

STARK COUNTY

AND ITS

PIONEERS.

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INTRODUCTION.

We are aware that there exists a large class of readers who always ignore a preface or introduction; for them these opening pages can have no interest. But, to those who think they can read any work with more pleasure, and criticise it more justly, after learning somewhat farther of its history and aims than can be gathered from a glance at its table of contents, we would say, this little volume was commenced at the suggestion of old settlers of Stark county, and has been carried forward to completion by their assistance and encouragement.

It is no offspring of elegant leisure, nursed into being to dispel the *ennui* born of idleness; but on the contrary, it has been conceived and shapen into its present proportions, in the midst of a ceaseless round of cares, and penned amidst the bustle and confusion of a life, that so far, has hardly known a holiday; and perhaps the only special fitness the writer had for the work, was a sincere love for the subjects under consideration. For, but dimly remembering the far-a-way land across the sea, from whence our parents came, our life since childhood has been identified with that of Stark county; and now "when the almond tree flourishes * * * and those that look out of the windows be darkened," we are bound to the spot by all the tender ties that bind a daughter, wife and mother to the shrine of home, and the graves of kindred; and, it is with pleasure we reflect, that, although in future years the promise of milder skies, of fairer scenes, or richer mines, may tempt our children's feet far from these quiet haunts, yet shall bonds subtile as strong, bind their hearts to this, the place of their birth, and forbid them to forget till their latest breath, their early home among these prairies.

Therefore, to compile these items of local interest has been for us a labor of love. We have shrunk from calling the result, distinctively, "A History of Stark County," for the reason that there is much between these covers that hardly deserves to be dignified by the name of history. Indeed, so short has been our span of life as a county, and so few events, properly historical, have transpired among us, that a few brief sentences would contain all that the world at large would care to know of us, or our doings. But this past is our own, and as such we accept it, and as citizens may well review its results with pride and pleasure. So, to aid memory when she falters, and to preserve for our children these pictures of by-gone days, this book will combine with history and statistics, reminiscence, anecdote, and biography, hoping thus to put within reach of every Stark county man, a knowledge of the religious, educational and business interests of the county, giving him opportunity to compare the past with the present, and note the changes years have wrought.

That all this has been but imperfectly accomplished is more than likely; that some localities, and some families should have been more fully represented upon these pages is most true, and no one deplores such omission half as much as the author; but let the responsibility rest where it belongs. At the outset of this undertaking, no pains were spared to interest all parts of the county, and all old settlers. Appeals were made through the papers for information, and coöperation in the work; asking either through the means of a personal interview or by letter, for all items of general or family interest, suitable for publication. That some promptly responded and aided in furnishing the requisite material, while others manifested a strange, we had almost said, a contemptuous indifference, cannot be denied. Scores of letters have been written, and many journeys made to elicit desired information, and even those means have not always been attended with success. So now, if any one finds the facts he or she has furnished, ignored or perverted, we shoulder the blame; but let those who have been so persistently reticent in the past, "hereafter hold their peace." It is their fault, not ours, if we have failed to learn all we should have said for any section of our county, or for any individual within its bounds.

Gathering history from its original sources—the lips of living men—is a widely different operation from comparing and transcribing written records that have been sifted carefully, perhaps for centuries.

By the former method, you assuredly catch more of individual-

ity and the spirit of circumstances; but accuracy and precision are not so easily reached. The best memories differ in the tenacity with which they hold the particulars of past events: some seizing upon one sort of detail, and some another; hence, often rises an honest difference of opinion.

For about two and a half years we have been patiently glean- ing facts and figures relative to this work, from every available source, only when nothing better could be found, falling back upon our own recollections. We now offer the result to Stark county readers, asking, not charity exactly, but to be judged in a spirit of fairness. Of the value of the second part of our work, the justice of the personal sketches, no doubt very different opinions will obtain; this is anticipated, expected.

To write biography well, under any circumstances, critics say, is a rare and delicate art, and few are those who successfully pursue it. But to write sketches of living persons, many of whom are still active members of our community, all of whom have been but recently so, and not offend the taste, or contradict the opinion of any, would be a miracle, and we do not inhabit a "miracle land."

The friction wrought by contending sects, parties, and business interests has not yet subsided, and in some cases the readers of these pages will stand in the position of excited combatants towards the subjects thereof, instead of regarding them with the same composure with which they read the memoirs of strangers.

As we have had no share in all this din and strife, but have been merely a looker on from the quiet of our own hearth-stone, we have said our say unbiased by such considerations. We have intended to speak of all, the best we could truthfully, and no more! Shakspeare said

*"The evil that men do, lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones;"*

Now we dare to reverse this rule so far as we are able; we can think of no benefit that could result from publishing the faults and foibles of our pioneers, even if we were cognizant of them; but whatever they have done toward advancing any of the multitudinous interests of our growing community, we are glad to record in this volume devoted to their deeds.

The political record of such as were prominent in politics, we expect each reader to judge from his own standpoint: we have endeavored to give the facts as they appear to us, without fear or favor, not hazarding opinions often, or allowing our individual

preferences to unduly color the narratives; nevertheless, we have sketched them, as artists say, with a "free hand," indulging in detail and anecdote, when such were at our command, although, in so doing, we are aware we are opening a wider door to criticism. We could give bloodless skeletons, built up of names and dates, so correct that nobody could quarrel with them; but we prefer whenever practicable, to offer instead, portraits of life size and color, and leave our readers to discuss the details, only asking them to believe that wherever in the progress of this work we have ventured a stricture, it was because we thought it was demanded; and where we have offered a tribute, it was because we felt it was deserved. Not a line or word has been paid or bargained for. We leave the matter of remuneration with a generous public, confident it will not allow us to suffer loss by the publication of "STARK COUNTY AND ITS PIONEERS."

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CHAPTER I.

A retrospective Glance, including the various Voyages of Discovery, by means of which a knowledge of this land was conveyed to the Old World, and emigration induced to drift hitherward—Geological Changes—Carboniferous Period—Formation of our Coal Measures—Character of the resident Indians—Black Hawk's Incursions, &c.

In one very important sense, at least, Stark county had no existence prior to the Act of the General Assembly of Illinois, approved March 2, 1839, creating such a county. But this phase of political life had "its antecedents," as we sometimes say; and it may be worth while to consider them for a short time, as we know that ages previous to that epoch, our prairies basked in the sunlight, our groves towered in primeval beauty, and our rivers rolled with fuller, broader streams than they do to-day. Once, these lands formed part of "Old Putnam," aptly styled "the mother of counties," and then, this region was known in Methodist annals, as "Peoria Mission."

Going back to 1825, we lose old Putnam in a gigantic county called Pike, stretching over all the state north and west of the Illinois river, in which Chicago* formed a village on Lake Michigan, of about a dozen houses, and sixty inhabitants, and Peoria a small settlement on the west bank of the Illinois river, also in

* Ford's History of Putnam and Marshall Counties.

Pike county, while a few workmen had clustered around the lead mines of Galena. But a road through the unbroken wilderness, eastward or southward, was not made until late in this year (1825) when "Kellogg's trail" pointed the devious way from Peoria to Galena. Not a white man's habitation, not a bridge or ferry was to be seen along its entire route; indeed, northern Illinois was still the hunting ground of the Winnebagoes and Pottawatomies. However, the honey bee, and "white man's foot" in blossom, had already whispered to the redman of the coming stranger; and "the white canoes with pinions" were pushing their way toward western waters. Thus, events which might seem to have but a remote, had really a marked significance in shaping our future history.

Still following up the stream of Time for a brief space, we come to 1818, when Illinois was admitted into the great sisterhood of states. Two or three years previous to this, "The Military Bounty Land Tract" had been surveyed by order of the government, and the greater part of it subsequently appropriated in bounties to soldiers of the regular army, in service during the last war with Great Britain, thus complicating titles to millions of acres of valuable land, to the great vexation of settler and dealer for time to come. But, sweeping past all these dates, ere a section had been measured, or a corner stone put down, or a tree "blazed" throughout all this wide domain; ere the nineteenth or the eighteenth century had dawned upon our world—in 1680 the gallant LaSalle, with his Italian Lieutenant Tonti, and a Franciscan Friar, Father Hennepin, as historian of the expedition, had parted with their steady oars the tranquil waters of the Illinois, built Fort St. Louis on Buffalo Rock, near Ottawa, and on, or near Peoria lake, say some authorities, another fort which, in memory of his many misfortunes and disappointments, he called *Creve Cœur*. (Broken heart.*) The details of these operations are already obscured by the mists of years—the diary of Father Hennepin being the only record of them known to exist. From this, it seems that Hennepin was left to make his way to the Mississippi, (which he spells Meschaasipi,) and Tonti to look after the forts on the Illinois, while LaSalle started on foot and alone to return to the French settlements in Canada, a distance of not less than twelve hundred miles. Returning the following spring, (1681) he found his forts deserted, probably through fear of Indians; but nothing daunted, commenced his search for Tonti, who throughout all the vicissitudes of his wonderful career, seems to have been a brave and

* Bancroft.

faithful follower of LaSalle. They met at Mackanac in the present state of Michigan, and immediately began their enterprises anew, appearing upon the Illinois with a large company of natives and Frenchmen.

Now who can say these events have no interest, no meaning for us? When the soldier-adventurer and priest at last made their way back to the land of their fathers, what tales they told of the wondrous beauty and fertility of the "Illinois country" and of the rude but friendly aborigines, for friendly as a rule they undoubtedly were then, sending their chiefs out to meet their white brethren, smoking the pipe of peace with them, and offering them corn and venison. What wonder then that two years later, say 1683, we find LaSalle again leading out a colony from France destined for the valley of the Mississippi. But owing to misunderstandings between himself and his naval commander, perhaps to the obstinacy of the latter, they failed to find the mouth of the great river, and finally landed at Matagorda bay in Texas. Here, after enduring the most appalling sufferings, he was basely murdered by two of his own men while again trying to make his way to the homes of his countrymen in the north. The world knows little of his achievements or of the countries he visited save from the brief record of Hennepin, "an ambitious and unscrupulous priest." Yet has he left to us his name forever associated with deeds of dauntless heroism, and must always be considered as the father of colonization in this great central valley of the west. As we still trace back link by link the chain of discoveries that opened up this land to a knowledge of the civilized world, and made possible the scenes of thrift and prosperity that surround us, we find Marquette sailed down the Mississippi as far as the mouth of the Arkansas in 1673, and on his return, entered the Illinois, which then for the first time, reflected the face of a white man. And in all the years that have since glided by, we may well query if that river has borne upon its bosom a better man than the saintly, the pure minded, the heroic Marquette! "My companion," said the good father, referring to Joliet, "is an envoy of the king of France, but I am a simple minister of Christ." His death was singular, and a fitting close to his holy life. While passing up lake Michigan with his boatmen, he landed at the mouth of the stream that now bears his name: retiring a short distance into the woods he reared a rude altar, and kneeling beside it yielded up his spirit, in the act of prayer! There are those who can sneer at this man as a "fanatic," or a "misanthrope." But his self-sacrificing

*Banerett's History of United States.

devotion to his mission, to what seemed to him duty, rises to the height of sublimity, and entitles him to the reverence of mankind. Again we are indebted to a Catholic father, (Claude Allouez) for tidings of this land, as far back as 1665, at which date he was a successful missionary to the Indians of the north-west, and was the first white man who ever heard of our prairies, which he says he did on the shores of lake Michigan from a tribe of Indians from this neighborhood, known as the Illini, and Nicolas Perrot and party were the first who ever set foot upon them. Although one hundred and thirty years before, viz. in 1541, De Soto, the brave but unfortunate Spaniard had stood upon the banks of the Mississippi and found but a grave where he had thought to conquer an empire.

In September, 1534, about twenty years after Columbus, moored his caravels on the shores of the New World, Cabeza de Vaca, and his comrades crossed the great river as far north as the Tennessee: indisputably the first men from the Old World who ever looked into its turbid waters, thereafter to become a vast thoroughfare of commerce and civilization. One can hardly take in this hasty glimpse of events long past, without reflecting how closely the history of any land is bound up with the history of its lakes and rivers, its navigable waters; they are the natural inlets and outlets of wealth, of society, of civilization. Our fine railroads are now relieving us from utter dependence upon our water courses, but in the early settlement of this county what could have compensated us for the loss of the Illinois river. It was, so to speak, our sole port of entry, our source of supply, our base of operations for everything pertaining to the settlement of the Spoon river country. All our first settlers made their way here from the river, and nearly all, it would seem from Peoria, by the routes now known as the Slackwater and Princeville routes. But this is a digression, and these are all but as things of yesterday, when compared with certain other events that had occurred, having as important a bearing upon our present comfort and prosperity, as aught of later date could possibly have. We allude of course to geological changes, and would fain carry the reader back for a brief moment through these "eons of ages." Back, back, through drift and glacial epochs, through Eocene, Miocene and Pliocene periods, all of which have left their records strewn around us in imperishable and unmistakable characters. But we pause not now, to describe or decipher them, till we reach what is known among scientific men as the "Carboniferous period," when our earth was enveloped in a humid atmosphere and subjected to a

more than tropic heat. This we are told was the era, first of inland seas, which were gradually changed by the rains into fresh water lakes, and these in the course of centuries were by natural causes transformed into spreading marshes from whence sprang the gigantic ferns and club mosses, growing to the dimensions of our forest trees. Being bituminous in their nature, and absorbing vast quantities of carbon from the highly charged atmosphere, they became of course highly combustible, and by various upheavals and subsidences, alternately exposed and submerged, subjected to influences, the nature of which, we can only decide by their results, they became in this region the famous "coal measures of Illinois," so necessary to the material comfort and wealth of our present and prospective millions! Probably not more than a mile from where these lines are penned (by a glowing coal fire during the winter of 1874 and 1875) once spread several of these mighty basins, with their rank growth of vegetation, and to-day bridging the ages with their lives, creep low "at our feet, the dwarf ferns, rushes, and swamp grasses that bear indisputable marks of descent from the giants of the Carboniferous age."* In view of all these wonders science is so quietly unfolding to our vision, can we do less than bow our heads in reverence before that Almighty Power, (call it what you will) nature, or nature's God, that "has fashioned the earth and given the seas their bounds," out of chaos and barrenness brought order and fertility and teeming life; raised the mountains, spread the valleys, and made our entire land what it is to-day, an Eden of beauty, a fitting abode for a great and free people.

It would of course be expected that in a work of this kind something would be said of the former owners, or at least occupants of the soil, more especially as they and their barbarous deeds are staple articles with most writers of local history or legends, in this western country. And there is often something rather fascinating in this field, for a touch of wild romance or thrilling adventure attaches itself always to Indian traditions. But we shall be compelled to leave these in the hands of Mr. Longfellow, who it is imagined had a more remarkable class of aborigines to deal with, for from what we can glean, either from spoken or written authority, very little of interest is to be found in the annals of the Pottawatomies. Mr. Clifford's statement is "that the whole caboodle of them were on one occasion frightened out of their wits, and contemplated abandoning their village on Indian creek, by the report of an old blunderbuss in the Essex settlement," in 1832

* These quotations are from Prof. Agassiz's Sketches.

or 1833. By this time they had learned something of the power of the white man, and knew they held their position only on his sufferance, therefore their fears took the alarm at any indication of hostility. Between the two races, then standing face to face, there was doubtless a mutual antipathy, often a mutual dread. Our pioneers report those they found here, as a dirty, shiftless set, the men of the tribe eking out a precarious living by hunting and fishing, while the women broke the sod, built the "poney fences," and raised paltry crops of corn. They were given to begging most importunately, if not to stealing from their white neighbors: their villages or encampments, of which there were several within our present county limits, formed rendezvous, especially on Sundays, for the idle and vicious, where horse trading and liquor drinking went on, much as in later days at a Gipsy camp. So destitute of any element of poetry or romance were the last days of the red man in this region, and their trails, their corn pits, and the graves of their dead were the legacies they left us when they took up their enforced march west of the Mississippi about 1835-6.

We know there is an impression in some quarters that the Sacs under their famous chief Black Hawk, penetrated into this vicinity, during those frantic death struggles of their nation, which were finally terminated by the battle or massacre of Bad Axe, in 1832. Indeed a writer in our late "Atlas of Stark County" locates the camp of the old warrior in Goshen township, but this idea is contradicted by an authoritative history which distinctly states "his village was on a point of land between the Mississippi and Rock rivers near their junction," and as the government had caused some lands in that vicinity to be surveyed and sold, and white settlers had moved upon them, he committed some outrages and uttered threats against whom he conceived to be the invaders of his rights: but was frightened into peace by the arrival on the scene of Gen. Gaines with an overwhelming force of volunteers, in 1831. Indeed, he had retired west of the Mississippi, when the forces reached Rock Island. But again in 1832, influenced by the counsel of a Winnebago chief, who had a village on Rock river, he made his last desperate raid into Illinois, keeping however, along the Rock river country, little war parties, making savage incursions across what is now the northern portion of Henry and Bureau counties, sending panic far and wide through old Putnam, but never in any more direct way invading our limits. But it was an era of excitement. Many settlers along the frontiers of northern Illinois,* in dread of the untold horrors of savage war-

* Ford's History of Putnam and Marshall Counties.

fare, fled from their lands and homes, some of them never to return. It was at this crisis that volunteers from Spoon river rendezvoused at Hennepin, as related by Mr. Clifford, under the direction of the gallant Col. Strawn in "Bonaparte hat and laced coat," and it is said no less than fifteen hundred men reported themselves for service at that point. But though the fear was genuine, it was to some extent unfounded, and soon after the massacre on Indian creek of Fox river, about ten miles above Ottawa, alluded to in our sketch of Col. Henderson Black Hawk and his train of starving followers, were tracked to the heights of the Wisconsin where they stood at bay, and suffered a disastrous defeat. Unable longer to resist, the old chief retreated in haste to the Mississippi, which he attempted to cross. But before he could accomplish this, however, his band was almost annihilated, and himself a prisoner. So were the settlements henceforth delivered from all fear of Indian invasions. In these scenes of bloodshed, the Pottawatomies took no part, although it is supposed that the Sacs expected their cooperation when they made their last desperate venture in Illinois. Here we leave the red man, to meet the fate decreed him by a relentless destiny, and as is common in our world turn from the setting, to hail the rising sun.

CHAPTER II.

Our First Settlers—Isaac B. Essex—Various Groups of Settlers at Osceola, Wyoming, Lafayette, West Jersey, and Valley Township.—The Circumstances that Environed them—Anecdotes—First Marriage, Birth and Death in what is now Stark County.—Where and how the first Houses were built—Character of our Early Settlers—The Impression they have left upon our County.

In the latter part of April, 1829, a solitary, heavily laden wagon might have been seen slowly wending its way from the hospitable home of Mr. French, at Prince's grove, about half a mile north-west of the present town of Princeville, toward Spoon river, probably crossing that stream at a point since known as Boardman's ford, or, as others think, near the seat of Cox's mill, and moving on toward section fifteen in what has since been known as Essex township. The weather was warm and balmy considering the season. The prairie burnt over by the Indians in the fall was already green with sprouting grass. Accompanying this vehicle were, as it might seem a guard of good men, and true; "neighbors" they called themselves, although they must have lived many miles apart, some of them thirty or forty from the scene of their present friendly labors, having come from LaSalle prairie, from Chillicothe and Peoria. They were neither hunters or warriors, they feared no enemy, and sought not the "spoils of war." It was a peaceable expedition, and its leader was the occupant of the wagon, Isaac B. Essex, then in the strength of his manhood, and with him came his young wife and infant children to found a home in the wilderness. The "Neighbors" were Daniel Prince, Stephen French, Simon Reed, Frank Thomas, and two Baptist ministers, Elders Silliman and Allen. The former of these two was the father of our much respected townsman, Minott Silliman, Esq., the first treasurer of Stark county. It is possible there may have been one or two more in the company, but if so, Mr. Essex fails to recall their names after the lapse of so many years. And these men had

come so far to raise a cabin! Mr. Essex had been out and made his claim in 1828, and in the fall of that year cut the logs and split the clap-boards for his house, probably all of which were on the north-east quarter of section fifteen. They now proceeded to haul them together and get them in shape on the proposed building site. They all camped in the woods the first night, but toward sundown of the second day, the cabin was raised, the roof on, and as Mr. Essex graphically says "we cut a log out and moved in."

This was emphatically The Pioneer Cabin, the first *home* of civilized man within the present limits of Stark county. Hence we have given it special mention, not that it differed materially either in the style or circumstances of its construction from its successors, but rather that it might serve as a sample of scores that soon nestled in the sheltered nooks for miles around. It was of course rough, and bare of all ornament, we might almost say of all convenience, but still it was a home, the fountain-head of those elevating influences, that are of priceless value to humanity. Then Mr. Essex was a natural pioneer, "to the manor born," and his wife, if we may judge by subsequent developments, was not wanting in spirit, in that sort of spirit, properly called pluck, a quality that always commanded a premium in frontier settlements. They were contented and knew how to make themselves comfortable in their new abode. The rich prairie sod was soon broken, and they raised a good crop of corn, potatoes, and beans the first year, without a fence. Game of all kinds was abundant. Deer and turkeys supplied them with meat. From the river they got fine fish, often pike weighing twenty or thirty pounds, and fully four feet long. Occasionally they made a visit to Mr. French's family, their nearest white neighbor, a distance of seven miles. The Indians were much nearer, and were not bad neighbors when sober. A remark, we opine, that might apply to many people not red skinned.

The second cabin within our present county limits, was built by John B. Dodge, in the autumn of 1829, on section fourteen, Essex township. Of this we know no particulars. Dodge left this part of the country many years since, dying probably in the new state of Texas. The third was built and occupied by Benjamin Smith, in March, 1830, on the same section with his son-in-law, Dodge. These three cabins, all in Essex township, constituted the only habitations of white men within our present county limits prior to 1831.* This year William D. Grant made an improvement

* For this and many other facts in this chapter, we are indebted to General Henderson's "Address to the old Settlers," given in 1865.

where Judge Holgate now resides, and John E. Owings had moved into the settlement, and occupied the cabin built by John B. Dodge. There were in 1831 the following named settlers in what is now Stark county, viz: Isaac B. Essex, Thomas Essex, jun., Thomas Essex, sen., Benjamin Smith, Greenleaf Smith, Sewel Smith, William P. Smith, John B. Dodge, David Cooper, William D. Grant, John C. Owings, Harris W. Miner, David Gregory, and Sylvanus More.

At an election held in August 1831, there were in six townships of Stark county, then included in "Old Putnam," thirty-three votes polled, and as the election was a very important one, probably every voter was out. Reference to the poll book of that election, shows that since 1831 the following additional inhabitants had settled in the territory referred to, viz: Jason Hopkins, Jesse W. Heath, John P. Hays, Pardon B. Dodge, James Holgate, A. Baker, John McGill, James McClennahan, Robert McClennahan, Elijah McClennahan, sen., Elijah McClennahan, jun., Elias Love, John Love, Hugh Montgomery, T. Leeks, Thomas Winn, Charles Pierce, Hugh White, Peter Miner, Lewis Sturms, James Morrow, and Minott Silliman.

At an election held in August, 1836, there were in the six townships before referred to, fifty-four votes polled, and from the names recorded upon the poll book, the following persons seem to have settled within their limits, say from January first, 1834, to January first, 1836, viz: General Samuel Thomas, Captain Henry Butler, S. G. Worley, Henry Seeley, Henry Sturms, Mathias Sturms, W. E. Buckingham, William Mahany, Jarville Chaffee, Joseph Newton, Adam Day, Israel Seeley, Simeon Ellis, Peter S. Shaver, Dexter Wall, Ira Ward, Cyril Ward, Samuel Love, Henry Sweet, Asher W. Smith, Lewis Perry, Adam Perry, Luther Townsend, Samuel Butler, Eliphalet Elsworth, Daniel Dobbins, Christopher Sammis, Lemuel Dorrance, Richard Dorrance, Henry Breese, Hugh Frail.

In 1865, seven of the last list were known to be dead, while only ten then resided in our county. The last decade has doubtless thinned their ranks afresh, and now in 1875 but a very small number of our old settlers still linger with us. The indifferent reader must pardon this perhaps, wearisome array of names; they can easily be ignored by those who take no interest in them, but these are our pioneers, and we should cherish their memory as such. Of many of them we have but little to record, save their names, so difficult is it, even now, to arrive at the true story of their quiet lives; doubtless could we do so, they might teach us

many valuable lessons, for is not biography, history teaching by example? At any rate we who enjoy in so large a degree the fruits of their labors and sacrifices, could not deny their names a place in the history of Stark county. Of course as years roll on, and settlers multiply, we do not design to record all transient people, mere adventurers, "here to-day and gone to-morrow." But of those who came early and brought their families, and have dwelt among us, helping to mould our county and make it what it is, we would not willingly omit one from these pages.

In December, 1835, a number of resolute men had pushed their way from Peoria, to what has since been called Osceola Grove. Among them were Mr. James Buswell, Isaac Spencer, Thomas Watts, Giles C. Dana, Peter Pratt, and Dr. Pratt. They came out under the auspices of Maj. Robert Moore, who had obtained a map of the lands in township fourteen north, range six east, designating the patent and unentered lands; and he now encouraged emigration hither, with a view to building up a town, which he had surveyed and called Osceola. Major Moore was an intelligent active, business man, ever ready to take advantage of circumstances, and fond of adventure. He subsequently went to Oregon with one of the first parties that ever crossed the mountains, whither his family followed him some years after, with the exception of his youngest son, Robert Moore, Esq., who is at this date a resident of Toulon. But at the time of which this narrative treats, Major Moore owned a ferry that crossed the river at Peoria, and to this he gave his personal supervision, and as emigrants crossed, which they did frequently, he would take the opportunity to recommend the Osceola country to them. In this way probably originated the company he led there in 1835. Quoting Clifford's history in regard to this enterprise. "The parties above named were all from Vermont—which Saxe says is a good state to come *from* but a poor one to go to—except Moore, who was from one of the southern states, and Day who was from Massachusetts. When these persons reached the Grove there was no one living there except Henry Seeley, who then had a cabin near where he lives now, and Lewis Sturms. A portion of the party stopped the first night at Sturms', and were hospitably entertained. It was a dark, dreary, rainy night; they all slept on the floor in the small cabin, and from the day's fatigue, having come on foot from Prince's Grove, they soon fell asleep to be disturbed soon after by a loud hallooing outside, occasioned by the arrival of the Sturms family proper, the number of whom our informant was unable to state, further than they filled the little cabin

'chuck full;' they were made up of men, women and children, wet, worn, fatigued, and hungry. Our informant says one of the women came on horseback with twins in her arms, and in a sorry plight from having been 'pitched off' her horse in sloughs and gullies concealed by the darkness of the night. Some of the party were taken over to Seeley's while the remainder filled the floor. The next day the balance of the Peoria party came in from Boyd's Grove, having lost their reckonings and strayed out of their direction. The whole party then moved west for the purpose of surveying and making their claims. For one week they camped out in the severest weather of the month of December, that week being the coldest of any during the whole season. The provisions which they had brought with them from Peoria were exhausted, and nothing was now left them to sustain life, except corn they had brought to feed their horses during the excursion. For the last day or two they subsisted entirely upon nubbins of corn burned by the fire, which culinary operation was performed in the morning, each one taking a few burnt nubbins of corn in their pockets for dinner. At night they varied this luxury by burning the corn, pounding it up, and making 'coffee' of it." Clifford further states that the parties named moved upon their claims in May, 1836. This is certainly a slight mistake as regards some of them. They probably built cabins as soon as that, or sooner, but some of the families referred to, did not arrive in the settlement till later in the summer, or in the fall. There is no doubt, however, that during some portion of that year many new names must be added to our list of pioneers. In June came William Hall and wife, Robert Hall and their sister Mary, now Mrs. Haskard of Neponset, and occupied for a short time the cabin owned by Mr. Buswell, who was still with his family in Peoria. With the Halls came the Vandyke brothers, Archie and Charles, the former bringing his wife with him, and Mr. Brady Fowler who had been their companion up the river, soon followed them to the Grove. Myrtle G. Brace, Esq., (father of our present county treasurer,) E. S. Brodhead, and a large family by the name of Davis, the latter from the then frontier land of Tennessee, all located in this neighborhood about the same time. The Sturms family had some of them reached Seeley's Point in 1834, and detachments continued to arrive from time to time, making claims near the south part of Osceola Grove, till they had a settlement of their own. They were regular frontier's men, every one "mighty hunters:" of tall stature, combining strength and activity in an unusual degree. Wearing an Indian garb of fringed

buckskins, their feet encased in moccasins, with bowie knife at the belt and rifle on the shoulder; no wonder many a new comer started from them in affright, supposing they had encountered genuine "scalpers." But these men were by no means as savage as they seemed, but had hearts to which friend or stranger never appealed in vain. Very many old settlers yet remember they got their first slice of meat from a Sturms' pork barrel, their first meal of corn or potatoes from their fields. And as early as 1836 they had horses, cows, and hogs to sell, and in this way aided others not so well provided. While these events were transpiring in one part of our territory, to the west and south-west were added names since become familiar. The Dunbars, Hodge-sons, Lakes, Chatfields, Simmermans, Trickles, Moffitts, Shorts, and Dunns. Also Jacob Smith, Nehemiah Wycoff, W. W. Webster, the Barnetts, the Eckleys, and the Emerys. Col. Henderson also settled about one mile south of Toulon in 1835, bringing his large family of sons, who together with himself filled so large a place in our political and social history in subsequent years. By this time the McClellamahs and William Mahaney had improvements about two miles south of Toulon. Wesley Miner had a cabin where the old Indian village had been, near the present site of Toulon, upon the premises now owned by Mrs. Follett. Harris Miner had a cabin at a grove three or four miles north-west of Toulon, and Fraker had settled at the point of timber near the present site of Lafayette. Judge Holgate had settled where he now lives, upon the improvement started by William D. Grant, Lemuel Dorrance further up Spoon river, above Holgate's. General S. Thomas was at Wyoming. A man came with him by the name of William Godley. George Parker and Thomas Bradford came in about 1835-6, and settled on Jack creek, in Toulon township. There were some other improvements prior to 1836. Harris W. Miner, (usually called Wesley Miner) who stopped for a time at Prince's Grove, as did many of our first settlers, made his first improvement within our present county, at a point of timber a little north-east of Wyoming, in 1832 or 1833; it is said that he broke the first acre of land and built the first cabin in Toulon township, this being on the Culbertson homestead, just north of the town; also that his marriage with Miss Nancy Gross was the first marriage solemnized between white people in this region; the ceremony was performed by Hiram M. Curry, Esq., then living near Peoria. The second marriage was that of Nero W. Mounts, to the widow Martindale, in 1832, and this time there was a resident Justice of the Peace to

officiate, Benjamin Smith, Esq., who with John C. Owings was elected in August, 1831. We regret we can give our readers no particulars of these interesting events; doubtless there was much that would strike us as unique in the costumes, and style of the affairs generally, but as it had not then become customary to make these details matters of newspaper notoriety, they are lost in the mists of years. However, in February, 1834, there was a wedding at the house of Mr. James Holgate, of which we can still learn something. This was between a gentleman by the name of McClure and a sister of Mrs. Holgate, Miss Marsh. The guests were, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Greenleaf Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Seeley and Jessé Heath. Whether Squire Smith or some wandering preacher performed the ceremony, Mr. Holgate did not inform us, but said he had in 1834, but a cabin sixteen feet square, and well filled with the usual comforts of pioneer life. They took the door from its hinges to add to the table, and as the weather was mild for the season, the men stood outside while the feast was spread. Then "bee gums" were brought in and punchcons laid on them for seats, and they had an excellent dinner, no scarcity of anything but room. The repast over, the men had again to retire to the "sky parlor" until the table could be cleared and the door restored to its place, when they all managed to get inside and had a gay time. But the toilets must be left to the imagination of the reader.

The first child born in the county was a son of Isaac B. Essex, in 1829. The first death was that of a little child of David Gregory's, who lived for a time with Sylvanus Moore, near where Mr. Joseph Cox now resides.

Let us glance for a few minutes at the circumstances that environed these settlers even forty years ago. These marriage licenses must be obtained at Hennepin, the county seat of old Putnam; and to get them a man might have to "face floods or flames," for as the town is on the opposite side of the river from us, with a low bottom intervening, subject to overflow, and by a sudden change in the weather to freeze more or less, sometimes rendering it impassable either for team or boats, men were often reduced to straits as ludicrous as trying, probably thinking less however of their own peril than of the anxiety and suspense of the group around some dear fireside who were racking their brains to account for the unexpected delay. Thus one man tell us he had to urge his horse to its utmost speed to escape the sweeping prairie fire, another had to pay the ferryman double and treat him be-

sides, before he got his courage up to the point of daring the ice current that was rolling between him and the object of his heart's desire. Finally, lover and preacher were landed, and once more on their way to the place where the ceremony was to be performed. But a new obstacle presented itself. The east fork of Spoon river was over its banks, and great ragged blocks of ice threatened madly any one who braved their fury, but, the would be married man plunged in, and he and his horse were soon clambering up the opposite bank thoroughly wet and benumbed with cold. But now the preacher declined to take his chances, and the prospect did not brighten at all. But after a hurried consultation at the house of the bride elect, it was decided to call in a neighbor who had lately been made a Justice of the Peace by the suffrages of his countrymen, and have him proceed to tie the nuptial knot. The officer was in a painful state of mind; the possibility of such services being required of him had perhaps never been considered. But he was not the man to fail his friends in an emergency, so putting a copy of the statutes for such cases made and provided, under his arm, he set out resolutely to do his duty. But the novel situation was too much for his nerves; he would have preferred facing Indians. Standing before the young couple he seemed smitten with palsy, or shaken by a sudden ague. His teeth chattered, his knees knocked together, and great beads of sweat stood on his brow, making altogether such a picture of suffering, that pity absorbed every other emotion in the observers. It was with difficulty he uttered the words prescribed by law, few as they are; but he did utter them, and to good purpose, for they have bound two willing hearts these forty years, and have not been annulled by divorce, which is more than can be said for many fashionable ceremonies since those days. But marriage was by no means the only business that involved the performance of long journeys, and hair breadth escapes.

To pre-empt their land they must go to Galena, Quincy, or at a later period to Dixon. With no roads, no bridges, no places of shelter, nothing to direct their course save the sun or wind, (which latter would sometimes sadly deceive them by an unnoticed change,) and sometimes an Indian trail; these, were reliable guides wherever they existed, and were followed with perfect confidence by the true backwoodsman. Then think of the nearest market being Galena or Chicago, and no railroads! Wheat was hauled all these weary miles to be sold at fifty cents a bushel, or less. The farmers usually forming little companies for the trip as the road was infested at times with a sort of banditti that made

it unsafe for a man to travel alone; then they bivouaced in company, trying no doubt to have some fun to compensate for the fatigues and exposure of such jaunts. Many are the tales told us of these times: every old settler has his stock of them; we shall venture to record one only, as told by Robert Hall of Osceola. He, in company with his brother William, W. W. Winslow, and Robert Coultass, the latter a stout Englishman living in Bureau county, undertook to drive a large drove of hogs to Galena, in the depth of winter. Winslow and the Halls started with theirs from Osceola Grove, Coultass was to join them with his, near where Sheffield now stands, which he did, and they got along slowly of course, but without any serious difficulty until they struck the great prairie beyond the Edwards river, which was then a stretch of sixteen miles without a halting place. By this time provisions were growing scarce, and they dispatched William Hall ahead with the wagon to obtain some, and have them in readiness at their next camping spot beyond the prairie. But hardly had he left them, till the wind changed, and soon blew a gale directly in their teeth; a driving snow filled the air and almost blinded them, and the hogs most positively refused to face the storm. And these were no pen bred hogs; but huge animals that had fattened in the woods, they knew the use of legs, and could travel almost equal to horses. So the drovers had hard work to prevent a general stampede back to the settlement they had left. To advance a step was utterly impossible. As they were on the open prairie, without fire, food or shelter, a "council of war" was called, and it was decided that there were but two horns to the dilemma, they must either perish there or follow the hogs home again. But just at this juncture the Peoria and Galena stage, drawn by four stout horses, came dashing along cutting a path through the snow, and for some reason known only to themselves, the hogs took after the stage, fairly pursuing it for miles, squealing furiously, and running at a rate that almost kept them abreast of the horses, to the great relief of the drovers who thereby soon reached a shelter for the night, and voted "all's well that ends well." In the course of time they arrived at Galena with their drove, and made arrangements for doing their own slaughtering as was then common. Some man furnished them yard, board and fire, and all conveniences for the work, and in return took the rough fat. So on the whole it turned out a fortunate venture for those days.

Of course, at first no groceries, or dry goods, or household comforts of any kind could be obtained nearer than these distant mar-

kets; not even flour nearer than the Illinois river, for many years; and in the autumn of 1838, the river being too low for navigation to Peoria, all stores had to be hauled up from St. Louis, which of course made them very expensive, far too much so, for the meagre purses of our pioneers, and great were the privations endured by the aged and invalids among them. At this time in the Osceola settlement, they had to grind wheat or buckwheat in a coffee mill for bread, or grate corn on a huge grater put down in a tub as we now put our washboards. One coffee mill and one corn grater had to do service for a whole neighborhood, making daily rounds from house to house. Many still living can testify how tender fingers often bled over that cruel grater. But men must eat, and women must work then as now, and although every substitute for bread was tried, it seems as if nothing else could fill its place, and meal must be had at any price. Great was the rejoicing when an Irishman by the name of Cook set up a large hand mill at Mr. Winslow's place, and ground for the settlers at so much per quart. Of course, near the same state of things obtained in all the neighboring settlements. Attempts had been made to build mills on Spoon river, but they proved a poor dependence. Harmon Leek built one not far from the bridge on the Toulon and Wyoming road, as early as 1833 or 1834. It had one run of stone, and there was a saw mill attached to it. They cut the logs and sawed them to order. The dam was made of brush, hay and gravel, and the whole thing was poorly constructed. In the winter of 1835 or 1836, Minott Silliman rented the entire concern for the coming year for thirty dollars. But the high waters of the opening spring swept dam and mill away, to the dead loss of Silliman, of the thirty dollars paid in advance, and an equal amount of prospective profits. If sickness came in those days no physician could be obtained nearer than Peoria, and if death, then a minister must come from that point, if the bereaved would listen to the words of religious consolation, or see the solemn rites they had been accustomed to, performed above their dead. Well we recall a funeral in the woods, perhaps in July or August of 1837. A little girl had died, a coffin was made by Mr. Calvin Winslow, from a packing box, as boards could not be obtained of course, and the tiny thing was conveyed to her grave by loving hands. The children dropped flowers upon the coffin lid, a few voices sung the hymn beginning

*"The morning flowers display their sweets,
And gay their silken leaves unfold."*

And we left her to sleep on the hill side—no tolling bell, no hearse with nodding plumes, none to say “Earth to earth, dust to dust, ashes to ashes.”

“ *No Healer, Gilead’s balm to shed
With priestly power, was there ;
No hallowed lip above the dead
To lift the voice of prayer.*”

We trust our readers will pardon this little digression ; we must sometimes illustrate the spirit and practices of those days, by incidents drawn from memory when nothing better is afforded us.

A good deal has been said in regard to the first improvements being all made in the timber, as if it implied any lack of judgment on the part of the men who made them. It certainly was not strange that people who had always lived in the shelter of groves, should select such sites for their new homes. To many of them prairies were untried experiments, and it was a prevailing opinion that timber would soon become very scarce, a fear without foundation, as events have proved. So the settler laid his first claim on a timber quarter, knowing when the state of his exchequer permitted, there would be plenty of prairie land to buy if not to enter. Then these cabins were many of them poor half finished affairs, and protection from the driving storms was very desirable ; the timber also sheltered stock till such times as sheds and out buildings could be erected. That the time soon came when intelligent enterprising farmers saw their interest lay in improving prairie farms, and ceased clearing fields, when there were boundless acres presenting no obstacle to the most perfect cultivation, argues nothing against the policy of sheltering for a time in the woods. Forty years, yes even thirty years ago, scarce anything could have been seen through this portion of the state, in the way of a human habitation, save these log cabins. Probably the first frame building in the county was a small store room, occupied by Whitney Smith at Wyoming, and not long after, there was a small room or two, built at Lafayette, and used as shops or stores. About this time a frame barn was raised by Dexter Wall on his old homestead near the mill. The writer remembers seeing it before it was inclosed, and still recollects with what interest it was visited by many. As soon as it was sufficiently finished to furnish protection from the weather, it was used for church purposes, and considered a very desirable place by the church goers of those days. But though so recently these log

houses were all that we had, so entirely have they disappeared before the march of improvement, that but few, if any are inhabited to-day. Many of the children growing up now, have never seen one, and can hardly imagine how their fathers and mothers lived happily and contentedly amidst such rude surroundings; but that they did so live during the best years of their life, many can still attest. Of course, the character of those early homes differed with the character of the occupants, just as our more expensive homes do to-day. There were then, as now, the thrifty and the unthrifty, the tidy and the untidy, the cultivated and the uncultivated, and these differences contrived to impress themselves, even upon a log cabin. The very first ones, were much alike in general construction, being usually one lower room with a loft; a puncheon floor, a door of rough clap-boards, with a wooden latch, and the traditional string always supposed to be out. There was the large fire place built of stones, or sticks plastered with mud, a mud hearth, a huge skillet, in which the family baking was done by means of placing hot embers under and over; and perhaps a tea-kettle or coffee pot; and in the corners farthest from the fire, bedsteads, made by boring holes in the logs and inserting poles which were fastened to short posts at the foot. These frames were then covered with clap-boards or "shakes," and you were ready to "make up your bed" if you were fortunate enough to have such a luxury; if not, then you could throw some clean straw upon it, or if in the autumn, gather fresh leaves, throw on them a quilt or buffalo robe and it would do for a new corner. A rough table made from the remains of packing boxes, or something of that kind, a few benches or stools and a shelf for the table ware, and you have the interior and furniture of a pioneer cabin. Some of them had a log sawed out to admit the light, and the aperture was closed by a curtain at night. Few of the very first had any glass for windows; some were constructed without the aid of nails, though hardly without the sound of a hammer. "Weight-poles" were used in such cases, to hold the roofs on, and wooden pegs where we should use nails. But the better class of settlers soon found means to improve upon this state of affairs. The southerner built himself a double cabin with an open space between, such as he had been accustomed to in the warmer land from whence he came. This open space being roofed in, made a pleasant dining room in summer, and in winter the seed corn hung from the rafters, and it served as a store house for things generally. Each room of this establishment had its open fire, the one used as a kitchen, perhaps sported

a "crane" from which dangled the cooking utensils; the other was the best room, but both contained beds, as the demands upon the hospitality of these pioneers, were almost unceasing; and as another expressed it, though there was already a guest for every punchon in the floor, the stranger was sure of a welcome, and room would be made for him by the log fire. Soon story-and-a-half cabins began to tower aloft, and then a lean-to and porch made a very comfortable residence, if a rough one. People coming from neighboring states contrived to bring sash and glass for windows, and perhaps a bedstead and a couple of chairs were stowed in the great wagon somewhere, and adorned the front room, after they got to housekeeping. Then the taste of the thrifty housewife would be called into requisition to cover up whatever was unsightly, and make the most of every vestige of comfort that circumstances permitted. Perhaps a shelf supported by pegs driven in the wall, held the little stock of glass and crockery ware that had survived the vicissitudes of the emigration; from this she would hang a curtain, and behind it set or hang, all the rougher cooking utensils. The vinegar barrel stood in one corner, for your pioneer housekeeper must make her own vinegar as well as her own soap and candles; this she also curtained, and the top made a passable stand. Then if she was fortunate enough to possess a small table to stand under her window, it was surprising to see how soon a few books and a vase or glass of flowers made their way to it. The bedstead was adorned with a "tester" and curtains; sometimes made of the snowy sheets brought so carefully from former homes, but more frequently of dark rich prints or chintz, either of which gave an air of comfort to the bed and secured privacy to the occupant. Give a woman of tact, hammer and nails, needles and thread, and plenty of calico, and there is no end to the transformation she will accomplish, said an old settler as he stepped into his garnished cabin, as proudly as if it had been a tapestried chamber in some ancestral mansion of Europe.

The dwellers in these houses were a heterogeneous group; they had come from the north and from the south, from the east and (I had almost said the west,) to clasp hands on these prairies. From the Atlantic coast, from New England homes; from the green mountains of Vermont; from the beautiful "Valley of Wyoming;" from "Old Luzerne;" from the sunny vales of the south, from Virginia, Kentucky, and Tennessee; from the border-land of Ohio and Indiana. Others had crossed the sea. John Ball, with his sturdy English nature, and all his

national prejudices rife within him; albeit tempered now by a growing love of free institutions and a dawning sense of the greatness of his adopted country. The Scotchman too, wrapped in his shepherd's plaid, self-reliant, self-contained, and self-denying, meeting all hardships cheerfully, striding steadily forward toward future wealth and distinction. And last but not least, the Irishman, with his ready wit, and rollicking love of fun, throwing as it were, the bright lights on a picture otherwise too sombre to be perfect. Here then, if anywhere on earth was a chance for diversity of character, and *diverse*, they certainly were, but still, usually the utmost good will prevailed. There were no doubt, some worthless and many rough specimens among them, yet taken as a body it may be averred understandingly and unhesitatingly, that Stark county may well be proud of her pioneers. Probably at the date of their settlement, not one of them all, could have been called a rich man. They were mostly young, and had come west in hope of winning a competence, and they carried the elements of success within. They conformed to circumstances, and must often have presented a rough exterior, but they were not ignorant boors, or lazy louts, or unprincipled adventurers such as we read of in the settlement of the newer states. Had they been, our county would never have risen to its present proud position, for with communities as individuals,

"Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

Their courage, and industry, enterprise and culture, may be inferred from the work they accomplished, and the families they bequeathed to their country. For among the newer names that now attach themselves to our records and reflect credit upon the land they inhabit, the sons of the pioneers still deserve honorable mention. They have represented their countrymen in legislative halls, led them on hard fought battle fields, and many of them freely gave their lives for the honor of the old flag; and henceforth we can but wreath their graves with fresh garlands, as an assurance that we are not ungrateful. And what shall be said of the daughters of the pioneers? What more could be said than that they were worthy to be the wives and sisters of these men! Their mission has been fulfilled for the most part within the quiet precincts of home, but doubt it not, they have had their share in moulding the present generation; in giving tone to society and color to events.

"Who rocks the cradle, moves the world."

CHAPTER III.

The Formation of Stark County—Its First Election, Organization, &c. Political Struggles and Maneuvers of the Early Settlers.—Institution of Courts.—Natural Advantages—Geography, Climate and general healthfulness of the New County.—Its Groves and Roads.

As the people of the Spoon river country had early felt the great inconvenience of attending court and transacting their public business at Hennepin, movements for a new county had been inaugurated before Bureau was erected. At the same session of the legislature in 1836-7, when the act creating the latter was passed, an act "for the formation of the county of Coffee" was approved. Now as Colonel William Henderson was from his first settlement here, prominent in local politics, and known to be an enthusiastic admirer of the Tennessee hero General Coffee, with or under whom he had done military service, it is highly probable that this, as well as subsequent acts for the same purpose were secured through his instrumentality. The new county was to be eighteen miles square, comprising nine full townships. Six to be taken from Putnam, two from Knox and one from Henry. Benjamin Mitchell, Richard N. Cullom of Tazewell, and Samuel Hackleton of Fulton, were the commissioners to select the site for the county seat, which, if located on ground not already laid out as a town, should be called Ripley. This act, however, was not to take effect, unless a majority of the voters in Knox and Henry counties, at an election on the tenth day of April, 1837, should sanction it. Putnam was allowed no voice in these proceedings, and the project failed on the vote; so "Coffee County" was no more, although it had already appeared on several maps of that day. A more vigorous attempt was made during 1838, continuing through a great part of the year. Much feeling was excited by this contest as is usual in local questions. Both parties in the struggle had weighty arguments to wield. Those wishing

to make the Illinois river a boundary on the east, urging the increased taxation that must result to the residents in a small county. The other side urging the convenience of a county seat near at hand. So the question of a new county was made the leading issue in the canvass for another representative from the Spoon river country. As early as February, 1838, a meeting was held at the house of James Holgate, near Wyoming, when, it was "Resolved, to petition the next legislature for a new county, and to protest against the Illinois river as a boundary on the east," and "to nominate Colonel William H. Henderson, in order to the success of their plans." After adjournment, a meeting of the disaffected minority, some fifteen or twenty, was held and resolutions passed "to accept the Illinois river as a boundary on the east, and to put Thomas S. Elston, Esq., of Bureau in nomination for the legislature." Mr. Elston, however, does not appear to have become a candidate. Others were nominated in different parts of Putnam and Bureau; but only the names of Colonel Henderson, Ammon Moon, B. M. Hays of Hennepin, and Andrews Burns of Magnolia, were conspicuous in the canvass. In an address to the electors of the district, published in the nearest papers, Colonel Henderson stated that "he should lay down as a basis for his action, two lines, to-wit: the lines dividing ranges eight and nine, east of the fourth principal meridian, and another which had reference to the formation of Marshall county." He was elected by a plurality of nearly a hundred over his competitors, receiving the almost unanimous vote of Spoon river, Lacon, and Lafayette precincts. Notice for a petition for a new county was again advertised according to law, in October, 1838, and on the sixteenth of January, 1839, Colonel Henderson presented this petition from citizens of Putnam, Henry, and Knox counties, praying the formation of a new county, which was referred to the proper committee. In due time a bill was reported "for an act to establish the county of Stark," which was twice read, and referred to a select committee, who returned it with several amendments, which were adopted by a close vote. This bill was unsatisfactory to certain local interests, and was lost upon the final reading; as also the next day, upon a reconsideration of the vote. On the 20th of February the committee on counties presented the same object in a different shape, under the title of "an act to dispose of the territory west of the Illinois river in the county of Putnam, and for other purposes." This passed the house with some difficulty, and was amended by the senate, the title being changed to, "an act for the formation of the county of Stark, and other purposes."

The amendments were concurred in by the house, and the council of revision approved the act, March second, 1839. Thus after so much trouble we were to be recognized as "Stark county." To whose taste this name was due, is sometimes a matter of curiosity among our people, many thinking it the choice of our representative, who had formerly suggested "Coffee." There is no means of ascertaining this to a certainty now, and it is really a matter of small importance, but the writer is well convinced that the name was a politic concession on the part of Colonel Henderson to the wishes of his constituents from Vermont, many of whom lived about Osceola Grove, and who also urged Bennington as a suitable name for the county seat. But in this last, were overruled by the Henderson influence which succeeded in naming our town not in honor of a French seaport as many have imagined, but in memory of a mere village in Tennessee. At the time of its formation our county contained near one thousand inhabitants, over two hundred of whom were voters, by a rather liberal construction of the statute law, to which many were then inclined. Its boundaries were designated as they now exist; six townships being taken from Putnam, two from Knox, provided in the latter case, the majority of voters in the two townships should give their consent, which they appear to have done.

An election for county officers was ordered held at the house of Elijah McClellan, sen., and the county commissioners, when elected were instructed to demand of the treasurer of Putnam, a sixth part of \$9,870, received by him under the internal revenue act. "The county seat when located should be called Toulon." Provision was not made for the selection of its site however, till the spring of 1840, when the legislature passed an act to that effect, appointing commissioners to make the location, who chose the present site, where not a house then stood." So says Mr. Henry A. Ford, formerly of Lacon, Marshall county, Illinois, from whose valuable little work on local history, the facts in the foregoing part of this chapter have been gathered. But the last sentence quoted is not quite correct, as Minott Silliman the original owner of the land, built a cabin here, as early as March, 25th, 1835, which together with the land he sold to John Miller, who occupied both at the time the town was located, and deeded to the county the original site on the condition it should be made the "shire town" or county seat. The vote, by virtue of which, the two townships from Knox became incorporated in Stark county, was taken at an election held at the house of Henry McClellan in township thirteen north, and five east, now Goshen, on the

third Monday of March, 1839, he having given notice as required by law. The first election occurred as ordered, at the house of Elijah McClellan, sen., on the first Monday of April, 1839, and resulted in the election of the following board of officers:

County commissioners, Jonathan Hodgeson, Calvin Winslow and Stephen Trickle. County commissioners' clerk, Oliver Whitaker; sheriff, Augustus A. Dunn; treasurer, Minott Silliman; probate justice, William Ogle; surveyor, John W. Agard. These county commissioners being declared duly elected, met at the same place on the 4th day of the same month, and in pursuance of the act, proceeded to formally organize the county, institute courts, &c.

But it must not be supposed that all this work was accomplished, and the machinery of our little commonwealth set in motion without some friction, and consequent heat. Among those two hundred voters was ample room for differences of opinion, and although party lines were not strictly drawn here, yet local interests were sufficiently antagonistic to make a lively contest. And we shall venture to turn aside here from the narration of historical or recorded events, to give place to a few incidents of those days that throw light upon graver events, and help the reader to appreciate the temper of the times. The first relates to the post office department, the doings of which seems to have awakened the first animosity among our pioneers. In 1833-4 there was a weekly mail route established from Springfield via Peoria to Galena. This route ran along the bluffs of the Illinois river, above Peoria up to Hennepin, to Dixon, and on to Galena. Upon this the early settlers were entirely dependent for their mail matter. There was some sort of an office, or "hole in the bluff" just below the present town of Northampton in Peoria county, and a man by the name of Hicks was postmaster. In 1833 a post office was established in the Essex settlement, and Isaac B. Essex was appointed the first postmaster within the present limits of Stark county. The mail was carried on the volunteer system, the settlers taking turns at carrying it once a week from the office under the bluff. It was usually carried in a meal bag, and could have been in the crown of a man's hat. "Galena Miner" (as Mr. Harris Miner was often called) generally carried it on foot. The office at this time was an old boot box, set up on pins driven into the wall, high and dry, and above the reach of children in the cabin of Mr. Essex. In 1833 only two newspapers were taken in the county, one by Mr. Essex, the other by Mr. Benj. Smith. At this date two weeks were required to get a paper from Springfield, and a proportionally longer time to get intelligence from Washington or

the East. From all these facts it might reasonably be deduced that this office in a boot box was a very unimportant affair, rather a small bone of contention for men and women to quarrel about, not half as well worth the penny as the present establishment at Toulon, so often the subject of dispute in later years. But we shall see that the possession of that "boot box" was deemed a matter of consequence by the pioneers, and its removal to Wyoming served to divide the currents of feeling for many years. In 1834 Gen. Thomas came to Wyoming, bringing with him a large family of sons and daughters and sons-in-law, besides several other men, among them William Godley who accompanied him in some capacity. All at once Wyoming began to assume importance, and aspired to the post office. The Osceola settlers too, favored the change, always choosing to cast their lot with Wyoming. Accordingly a petition was gotten up, and William Godley was the fortunate appointee of government. Mr. Holgate accompanied Mr. Godley to Essex's to receive possession of the books and papers, mail matter and appurtenances of the office generally, and to convey them to Wyoming. He soon noticed indications of a coming storm in the countenance and conduct of Mrs. Essex. She was washing when they entered, and for a while continued her occupation with a vim that astonished her visitors, rubbing and scrubbing almost furiously, then she deliberately turned from her tub, wiped her arms and hands, sat down, and gave them her opinion of men who would steal a post office, in terms which those gentlemen can never forget. Later in the day a neighbor coming in and observing she was excited, inquired the cause, when she made the apt, but petulant play upon their names, Mr. Clifford has recorded, saying: "God Almighty and Hellsgate had come and taken away their post office." Surely enough to upset any woman, and coming on washday at that! At this distance we can but smile at this affair, but it made no small stir among the early settlers; no small strife among settlements. As the Wyoming or "spoon river men" as they were called, were mostly Pennsylvanians, so the Essex men were principally from Ohio, Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. So here was a mimic "war of sections" inaugurated. The Osceola settlement, though at first composed of Yankees, had soon quite a large foreign element, and for some reason, all sympathised with the spoon river men, the extremes seemed combining to defeat the means. But the Essex men were many and bold. "Down with the Pennamites" was their war cry; "they shall never bear rule, or hold office, in the new county about to be organized," was a published threat. But the Pennamites took counsel with their neigh-

bors the Yankees at Osceola, and the Englishmen and the Scotchmen, and the result was a well laid plan that carried all before it, after this fashion. At Osceola dwelt Oliver Whitaker, and with him E. S. Brodhead, his brother-in-law. Not far from them James Moore, a son of the gentleman who had first lead emigration thitherward, and this James Moore, was a shrewd and wary politician, knew the best moves on the chess board every time. Fully comprehending the position of things about him, he made a visit to the house of Mr. Whitaker in March, 1839, and addressing himself more especially to Mr. Brodhead, related how a little knot of men "at the hub of this wheel," were combined to run the whole thing at the coming election, referring to the "Henderson men" as they were called, consisting of many large families and their allies. Among these were the McClellanahans, the Perrys, the Essexes, the Smiths; and among these, it was whispered, the offices in the new county were to be distributed. But, continued Mr. Moore to Mr. Brodhead, you get a good horse and "we will make the circumference of these spokes" and teach these chaps at the hub, a trick worth two of theirs." Now the reader must bear in mind that there was quite an infusion of foreigners already in the county and it was an open question whether they were entitled to vote under the statute then in force. The democrats generally construing it strictly, and so forbidding them. The whigs, inclined to favor the new comers and thus enhance their own power, usually allowed all residents of the required age, to vote unchallenged. And as it was very desirable in the opinion of Mr. Moore and Mr. Brodhead that this latter policy should prevail in the pending election, their first care was to arrange for judges of elections men know to be favorable to foreigners voting. Thus they started out on their canvass, and as their course was obstructed by few fences or other improvements, they struck a "bee line" for the house of Mr. Ruloff Parish, near the northern boundary of Goshen township; leaving him in what they considered a very hopeful state of mind, they proceeded in the direction of "Uncle Conrad Emery's," on section 32, also in Goshen township. This gentleman had been determined on, as having the proper qualifications for one of the judges of elections, so the case was laid before him, and his duty, we suppose, made plain. His sons were called in council during the evening, and a fuller programme decided on. The next morning our canvassers rode with an escort of Emery's, to Lafayette; and, as in those days the advent of a stranger with news of an interesting nature to communicate, brought the neighbors together quickly as a fire-bell now-a-days. The Hodgesons

and Dunbars, the Hurds and Jacksons, indeed all the magnates of the town soon convened, and now our politicians had an audience worthy of their powers, and did some of their best talking. Deceeing to Jonathan Hodgeson, with the approval of all present, the position of County Commissioner, they went on their way rejoicing.

Their next point was in what was called Massillon, now Jersey township, where lived the Erkleys, and Dunns, and Websters, and Wykoffs, and Trickles. There they were equally successful; pledging the vote of other settlements to Mr. Dunn for sheriff, and Mr. Trickle for another commissioner, they rode forward to Wyoming where Mr. Bradhead felt especially at home, and found no difficulty in completing his plans, where it was arranged that Mr. Agard should be a candidate for surveyor, and Jesse Heath for treasurer on the first Monday in April. Touching at all the settlements along the road, they made the desired impression, and on their return to Osceola Grove, "a mass meeting" of a couple of dozen men was called, and it was decided the Osceola delegation should support William Parks for moderator, Calvin Winslow for the third commissioner and James Buswell for the second judge of election; who the third should be was a matter of indifference to them; but the lot fell on Moses Boardman, a man who satisfied all parties. Oliver Whitaker was nominated for the clerkship, Minott Silliman for Treasurer, and Dr. Hall for coroner, and the "monster meeting" adjourned.

The next work in hand was to make this delegation as large as possible, and to inspire it with the proper "esprit de corps." No one was allowed to be idle. Teams were to be "doubled," wagons braced, and everyone furnished a free ride to the place of election; the ladies were appealed to, and induced to manufacture a flag for the occasion. What matters it, that bed linen brought from across the sea must serve for bunting, a blue silk handkerchief be transformed into azure stars, and a pair of genuine English cavalry pants, supply the scarlet? It was a new combination and entirely successful, the result being a grand United States' flag, that seemed to inspire the men with all sorts of patriotic fervors! The eventful morning dawned gloriously, the Osceola men were early astir, four horse teams were in motion, the musicians, of which there were several among the foreigners, took their instruments of music, and thus, band playing, and flag flying, they took their departure for the first election, and as the old men say now, as they shake their heads, "we shall never see the like again." They proceed southward by way of Vandyke's and Wall's towards

Wyoming, joined by fresh detachments of men at every settlement; on horseback, in wagons, and on foot they came, until by the time they reached the polling place, they were quite an army in numbers; so much so, that a tall, lank McClellanahan named James, viewing their approach from his perch on the horse block, exclaimed, "where in God's name did all these men come from?" "These men," remembering the old saying, "he laughs best, who laughs last," had quietly driven into the grove near by and disposed of their wagons, paraphernalia, whiskey jugs and all, and now moved quietly upon the enemy, resolved to wait for any demonstration until the results of the election should be made known. They found Col. Henderson, the recognized leader of the opposition, seated upon a fence, calmly surveying the gathering hosts. Soon he stepped upon the horse block, and as was his duty, read the act, by authority of which they were convened, said the time had arrived for them to proceed to business, and concluded by nominating Dr. Richards, who was a brother-in-law of Mr. McClellanahan, for moderator, or chairman "upon the present occasion." The ayes and noes were called for, and, unmistakably "the noes had it." Then the name of William Parks was put forward, but so great was the confusion of voices it was impossible to tell with what result; but some genius made himself heard above the din, and said "all in favor of Parks come on this side of the fence," and the majority climbed the fence. So the first point in the game of "extremes" was won! And they stood Mr. Parks, who was tall and straight as a flagstaff, upon the fence and cheered him till the woods rang.

The judges being chosen according to programme, clerks (Whitney Smith, and John Finley) selected, the convention went to work in earnest, with the results, as shown in the first board of county officers. As soon as the election of these men was declared, their friends commenced the most extravagant demonstrations of rejoicing. They went to the grove, found their wagons and horses, and probably their whiskey jugs all safe, and quaffing a little additional spirit, they returned hilarious enough to the crowd still hanging about McClellanahan's. Here they took out their instruments of music and flung their flag to the breeze, driving up and down the road in the most exultant fashion. In the first flush of victory they surely forgot to be magnanimous toward the disappointed. But now after thirty-five changeful years have swept by, and heads are white and bowed that then carried the honors of early manhood, perhaps too proudly, there are those who remember with a twinge of remorse, the bitter reflection of

Colonel Henderson, uttered in the moment of defeat: "I made the d—d little county, and this is my reward." In view of all that he had accomplished for us, they freely say, we were ungrateful. But they did not reason thus that night, in 1839, but loading up every straggler they could find, commenced a sort of triumphal march toward Wyoming, drawing up at the store of Whitney Smith; as many of the crowd had eaten nothing since early morning, and it was now night, Mrs. Smith sent all the eatables the house contained, to feed the hungry, and Mr. Smith, as was the fashion in those days, brought out a demijohn of whiskey to relieve the thirsty; while this was going the rounds, one man purposely gave the team a severe cut with the driver's whip, and it set off at a furious pace, carrying, as was intended, the whiskey all toward Osceola. But one of the party who had just sense enough left to realize that this was a poor return for the kindness shown them, at last brought the cavalcade to a halt, and insisted that the demijohn be sent back to Wyoming. It was soon explained that the whole thing was a joke, perpetrated by a relative of Mr. Smith, so the conscientious man was appeased, and the procession moved forward. Stopping at Mr. Holgate's, and at Mr. Dorrance's, they played some lively strains and were rewarded by something more to eat, and a good many found it convenient to crawl into the wagons for the very good reason that they could no longer sit on their horses. And those who heard the Osceolans returning toward morning, "found their sweet notes jangled and out of tune," and men usually clear headed, were sadly muddled next day; in fact the entire delegation seemed considerably demoralized by this first dip into Stark county politics. Then there were several instances of men astray; the morning light found Wyoming men at Osceola, and Osceola men at Wyoming. One of the latter had bought a pair of "bran new store pants" at Hennepin for the occasion, but in the "melee" of the frolic, had lost almost every button off them; and, writes a correspondent, "the way he was tied and pinned together when he reached home next day, was marvelous to behold." How the opposition, "the knot of men at the hub" behaved themselves, history sayeth not, but it is to be hoped, in more dignified fashion than the men at "the extremes."

The first election for justice of the peace, is said to have turned upon something of the same local issues, the opposing candidates being, respectively a Wyoming man and an Essex man. ▲t this date there were but two voting places in the county, one being the Essex school house, the other the Osceola school house.

The Wyoming and Spoon river men went to the Essex settlement, but found the opposition out in strong force, probably outnumbering themselves, so to carry their point they resorted to a bit of strategy worthy of the politician of later times—more shrewd than honorable certainly. They began to examine the call and notices for the election, and pronounced them insufficient to secure a legal election; and implying or expressing regret at the disappointment, left without casting a vote, and their unsuspecting opponents did the same thing. Returning to Wyoming they got into wagons and drove with all speed to the Osceola school house, where they arrived about an hour before the polls closed; and upon making oath that they had not voted that day upon the issue involved, they were allowed to do so, and the Wyoming man was declared justice of the peace of Stark county, to the great joy of his friends, and equally great chagrin of his enemies.

In recording these reminiscences of the olden time, we are reminded of the different spirit that animated contending parties then, and now. There was great excitement over these first elections, but little rancor or malignity. Everything was carried forward in a spirit of fun or adventure. Politics was a game at which they liked to try their hands now and then, local issues, usually being the stakes for which they played. Every man went in on his merits or his mettle, never on his purse; it was reserved for politicians of later days to make votes a merchantable commodity, until, to the shame of this decade let it spoken, when a candidate is proposed for the suffrages of a community, the question oftenest asked, is not, whether he be a man of ability and integrity, who will fill the place with credit to himself and profit to the country; but, can he stand the canvass? Well may the true patriot bow his head as he contemplates the results such practices have already brought, and the ruin to which they will ultimately lead. He can read the tale to the sad “*finis*,” in the downfall of all other republics that have done likewise. But this is a digression from the narrative of events, for which, perhaps, we ought to beg the reader’s pardon.

Never, perhaps, in the history of the United States has party feeling, genuine enthusiasm, run higher than in 1840; many writers thinking that the canvass, resulting in the election of General Harrison, was the most exciting our nation has ever undergone. And our little county, although then in its infancy and so far removed from the great centers of action, yet felt the force of the wave, and went wild over “*Tippecanoe*.” It was the first time among us that whigs and democrats had really shown

their colors and measured their strength. It has been sagely said that "the enthusiasm of the masses is more readily excited by the most unmeaning symbol, than by the enunciation of the grandest principle," and this canvass illustrated the truth of the saying. Coons, log cabins, and hard cider, were everywhere, and men usually the most impassive and sedate committed the wildest excesses.

The whigs had an able and dauntless leader in Colonel Henderson, and enjoyed this time a complete triumph over the Van Buren men, who, however, showed a strong front, under the direction of such men as Gen. Thomas, Jas. Holgate, Jonathan Hodgson, B. M. Jackson; and also some others, who since those days have seen fit to change their colors. But, we do not propose on these pages to discuss to any extent, recent political movements or changes; probably no one could do this, and not be charged with bias one way or the other. Forty years hence, when clearer light shall be thrown on the record of events now current, some abler pen may be found to do them justice. To the reader who may be curious to know what the policy of Stark county has been through the stirring years of civil strife, or the peaceful years of a wonderful prosperity we will say, consult our supplementary tables; there you can read the record "in figures that cannot lie," of her resources and expenditures, the endorsement she has given men and measures; while her patriotism is attested by the hosts she sent forth to do battle for the old flag. We prefer to talk of the "long ago," and to preserve so far as may be, the annals of our early existence as an organized community. Thus, from these first elections we shall pass to notice the courts that were immediately instituted. The place of holding them was fixed by the county commissioners, at the house of Colonel Henderson, about one mile south of the present site of Toulon. This was probably as near the center of the county as any accommodations for such purposes could be found, and they were holden there until March, 1842, when, (the county seat having been located in May, 1841) they were transferred to the house of Benjamin Turner in Toulon, where they continued to be holden until the court house was completed, which was January, 1843.

The first session of the circuit court was held in October, 1839, by Judge Thomas Ford, a man thoroughly respected by all classes of community, both for the evenhanded justice he dispensed from the bench, and the stainless integrity that ever characterized him as a politician. John W. Henderson, though not yet having attained his majority, acted as clerk for this term of

court, and the grand jury was composed of the following individuals: Luther Driscoll, foreman; Asa Carrier, Henry Seeley, Samuel Love, Samuel Seeley, John Finley, William Porter, Sumner Shaw, John Hester, David Simmerman, Nathaniel Swartz, Adam Day, Adam Perry, James McClellanahan, William W. Drummond.

The first petit jury, also selected by the county commissioners, consisted of the following persons: George Eckley, Jacob Smith, Washington Colwell, Calvin Powell, Elijah Elsworth, Daniel Hodgeson, Jeremiah Bennet, Robert Shaw, Nicholas Sturms, Isaac Spencer, James Buswell, Horace Vail, Samuel Harris, Henry McClellanahan, Minott Silliman, Nehemiah Meritt, Christopher Sammis, Thomas Timmins, Thomas S. Clark, Washington Trickle, Josiah Moffitt, Milton Richards, William Brown and David Cooper.

General Thomas J. Henderson, in an address before referred to, says: "I can hardly remember where these juries met, but think one of them at least occupied a log crib or stable belonging to my father; however, I do well recall that the first lessons in jurisprudence which I received, were taken in a board loft, looking down through the cracks, upon that most dignified and august tribunal, the first circuit court of Stark county!"

By the provisions of the constitution of 1818, the legislature on joint ballot appointed the judges of the superior and inferior courts. The supreme court consisted of one chief justice and his associates, and the legislature had the power to appoint as many judges of inferior courts, as in their opinion, the needs of the state demanded. All these judges held their office during good behavior, and had the power to appoint clerks for their respective courts. Thus, Judge Ford held his place by virtue of legislative appointment, the judiciary not being elective till 1848, when the constitution of our state was changed. He was also appointed one of the judges of the supreme court in February, 1841, and resigned the position in August, 1842, in consequence of his becoming a candidate for governor of the state, to which office he was elected. "The ninth judicial circuit," included Stark county after February 13th, 1841; at that date it was added to the circuit and took the place of Henry county, which had been previously part of this, but was now set off to the sixth judicial circuit. The "old ninth" after 1841, consisted of Peoria, Marshall, Putnam, LaSalle, Kendall, Kane, DeKalb, Ogle, Bureau and Stark; itself quite a domain, over which the judges and lawyers were compelled to travel by carriage or on horseback, armed to the teeth, and pre-

pared for every emergency, meeting in their rounds with adventures enough to fill a volume of anecdote illustrative of those days. After the resignation of Judge Ford, John Dean Caton was appointed in his stead, on the twentieth day of August, 1842, and continued to hold the office until the adoption of the constitution of 1848. During this period, however, Judge Young once presided here, viz, at the May term of 1843. He was a man of marked ability and varied acquirements, and of manners so courteous and fascinating withal, that to meet him once was to remember him ever. He was clerk of the house of representatives and commissioner of the general land office. He never came this way again, and it is said his sun set at midday, his brilliant life ending sadly enough in an asylum for the insane. During the administration of Caton, there was quite a strife over the appointment of circuit clerk—the aspirants being John W. Henderson, whig, and Oliver Whitaker, democrat. Caton being a democrat, appointed Mr. Whitaker, who held the office under this appointment until a change of law made it elective, when he was again chosen by the people, and served every term till November, 1852, when he was defeated by Jefferson Winn. Judge Kerner was the successor of Judge Caton, and the last judge who presided here prior to the constitutional change of 1848. The first elected to the ninth circuit, was Judge T. L. Dickey. Another change placed Stark in the tenth circuit, Judge Kellogg presiding—Judge Wead having been elected, but did not serve. In 1853 we were ranked with the sixteenth judicial circuit, and Judge Onslow Peters of Peoria, was called to the bench. Next Gale, also of Peoria, who resigned without serving. Since which time we have had in the order named: Powell, Merriman, Williamson, Puterbaugh, and Cochrane; all from the Peoria bar.

In the earlier years of Stark county's existence, the terms of court, as might be expected, were very brief as compared with the present; often only a day or two, and never for many years, exceeding one week. Then the advent of the "circuit lawyer" was looked for as confidently as the circuit preacher, and some names deservedly honored in the tribunals of our state adorned the roll. Among these, we recall Knowlton, Purple, Peters and Manning. At the date of the present writing, it may be said judicial proceedings have kept pace with the increase in population and wealth—the term extending to three weeks, semi-annually, and still cases left over. The business is now done almost entirely by the resident bar. Of this M. Shallenberger is the senior member, having resided and practiced law in Stark and adjoin-

ing counties since 1847. Miles A. Fuller, a man of near the same age, has been a resident of the county since its formation, but only a practitioner of law for thirteen years. Mr. Fuller was for many years county clerk, has represented us in the legislature, and the constitutional convention of 1869. James H. Miller, the present county attorney, though he has practiced but a few years, has won considerable reputation as an attorney. W. W. Wright, our present county judge, is also an attorney and counselor at law. These gentlemen all reside at the county seat. At Bradford is Mr. B. F. Thompson, formerly a representative from this district, and a popular captain in the one hundred and twelfth regiment of Illinois volunteers; also Mr. J. Bush. At Wyoming, Fargo, Decker and Thomas constitute the legal fraternity, and at Toulon, among the young aspirants for distinction in this line are F. A. Prout and Creighton Wright.

As we were for a long time included in the ninth judicial circuit, so we are now in the ninth congressional district, though but recently in the fifth. The Stark county men who have represented their district in the state legislature, may be briefly enumerated in the order of their service, thus: 1840—Colonel W. H. Henderson. 1842—The member not from Stark. 1844—Barnabas M. Jackson. 1846—General Samuel Thomas. 1848—John W. Henderson. 1850—No member from Stark. 1852—No member from Stark. 1854—Thomas J. Henderson. 1856—M. Shallenberger. 1858—Myrtle G. Brace. 1860—Theodore F. Hurd. 1862—James Holgate. 1864—R. C. Dunn. 1866—Sylvester F. Otman. 1868—Bradford F. Thompson. 1870—Miles A. Fuller. 1872—Cyrus Boreck. 1874—A. G. Hammond.

Stark county also sent Thomas J. Henderson to the state senate in 1856, and as has been stated in another connection, Miles A. Fuller to the constitutional convention in 1869. It has never yet been permitted a representative to congress or a circuit Judge; Peoria county, to which it is joined, verifying the adage, "the big fish will eat up the little ones."

As our county is now supposed to be fully organized and equipped for its future course, we may glance for a moment at its surroundings and natural advantages; and these are the real advantages that make progress easy or possible; with these in our favor, improvement is but a question of time and brain; but with nature against us, life is an almost hopeless warfare, as many on the plains of Kansas and Nebraska can testify. No skill or forethought of man can ward off the results of droughts or hot winds,

or fortify their farms against the inroads of hordes of grasshoppers. But with such enemies the settlers in Stark county never had to contend. They found a fertile soil, refreshing shade, pure water, and a healthful, although variable climate, waiting to receive them. But more of these things hereafter. It is easy and common, and in one sense correct, to describe our area by saying it consists of eight townships, each six miles square; that the names of these townships are respectively, Elmira, Osceola, Goshen, Toulon, Penn, West Jersey, Essex, and Valley. This, however, conveys but a vague idea to friends in eastern states or in foreign countries, to whom our jargon about townships, base, and meridian lines, our thirteen and fourteen north, of range five and six east, &c., &c., is as unintelligible as a foreign tongue. Let such then, obtain a map of Illinois, and they will find us favorably situated, considerably north of the middle of our state, having for neighbors, or boundaries, as you please, Henry, Bureau, Marshall, Peoria and Knox counties; all possessing the same general characteristics of soil and climate, the same thriving population as ourselves. Then let our friends imagine, if they can, a beautiful expanse of undulating surface, more than one hundred and eighty thousand acres of arable land, dotted here and there with stately groves of native trees, while far and wide on every hand, in 1840, spread the pathless seas of grass begemmed with flowers; but in 1875, behold instead, the nodding grain and waving corn in countless fields, proclaiming "our farmers are princes," and presenting to the eye of the observer ever varying forms of beauty, and during summer and autumn every varying hue of color, from russet brown to freshest green. As further authority on this point, we quote again from Clifford's "History of Stark County."

"The ideas once entertained of our prairies were widely variant from their true character. Instead of their being low, marshy swamps, they are high, rolling, arable meadows, and present to man the most beautiful aspect of finished nature; the perfection of the creation of the material world, the prairie with open bosom invites the husbandman to draw from it endless supplies of nourishment with the least possible labor. Without any perceptible impoverishment, its bounteous richness seems adequate to the wants of a whole world of appetitive beings. Centuries upon centuries must have been required to perfect the work of drifting from the northern and eastern part of the continent the elements which enter into the composition of our Illinois soil. The richness of a continent has been drained and deposited upon the coal

bearing rocks of the west, by the "drift agency," to the depth of sometimes several hundred feet, in such a manner as to produce the best conceivable agricultural regions. The productive wealth of our prairie soil would seem inexhaustible for centuries to come; if the surface should become weak and poor, agricultural chemists and geologists inform us that we may strengthen and renew it by throwing up the subsoil, and continue thus to renew it until we reach down to the coal bearing rock; of course there will have to be great improvements in subsoil plows to raise the soil from any such depth, and until something of the kind is invented it might be advisable for farmers to preserve the surface as long as practicable by rotation of crops and invigorating agencies. This vast deposit of drifted materials has been spread over the surface in a manner to challenge our admiration of the perfection with which the work has been accomplished; so even and just have been its distribution and so well designed the plan for its preservation, we can find no other spot on the face of the globe that rivals or approaches it. It was not laid upon the mountain side to be washed away to the ocean, but spread in gentle undulation over an even surface, sufficiently sloping to escape inundation; and for centuries it has fattened on itself by consuming its own productions. Such in a word is the fertility and durability of the prairie soil of Illinois and of Stark county. Illinois has been called the garden of the west; may we not say in addition that Little Stark is the garden of Illinois? Dr. Kirtland, of Ohio, says: "The state of Illinois with its prairies, groves, lakes, flora and soil, is a most perfect garden of itself, on a scale so unlimited and in a style so inimitable that all attempts of man at changing or improving, look like puerile efforts at marring the beauties furnished him at the hand of the Creator." For those whose spirits are pure, who love the works of nature in their expanded beauty, no scene can more excite their admiration, or more delight their senses than a view of a western prairie at spring tide, when in its native and wild loveliness, it bloomed and blushed in the beauty of maiden innocence. Every day did it array itself in fresh garlands of flowers, so that the eye never wearied through its unchangeable appearance, but continually dwelt upon its ever varying beauties with swelling emotions of delight and intensified admiration. Daily new blooming flowers bespangled the green lawn, ever presenting to man an infinite variety of forms of loveliness. Such in short, was the western prairies, of which human language limps an ineffectual description." And at the present date, groves the husbandman has planted and nursed,

must exceed in number those of native growth, to say nothing of orchards and fruit bearing trees.

So the old notion that this county would some day suffer for lack of timber is forever exploded. Yet this was a real fear in the minds of many during the first settlement.

So intelligent a pioneer as Benjamin Smith, is said to have left his first location at Fraker's Grove, "because there was not timber enough there to support schools and churches."

Of course, our systems of railroads, opening up to us the pine forests of the north for building and fencing purposes, conveniences that hardly came within the pioneer's ken, have rendered us nearly independent of native lumber, while exhaustless coal beds put the question of fuel forever at rest. Nevertheless, we cannot spare our native groves; if we are not compelled to saw them into boards or burn them in order to be comfortable, we can afford to preserve them that they may subserve our interests as they were designed to do, in more subtle but not less important directions, in securing desirable atmospheric changes, and protecting the earth's surface from suffering too rapid an evaporation of moisture.

It has been the fashion of some writers to speak disparagingly of our trees. "We have nothing worthy to be called majestic trees," says one. Well; another has said "all things are comparative," and perhaps with the pines of California, those giants of the Pacific slopes, or with that historic tree on the banks of the Indus, beneath whose protecting arms we read, Alexander sheltered an army, ours may not compare, but they are useful, and great, and grand, for all that.

And when at the call of spring the tender leaves and sprouting grass come forth, and wild plum and crab apple don their perfumed robes of pink and white, with hawthorn, dogwood, and red bud following in their train each with a wealth of bud and blossoms; while anemones, buttercups and violets gem the earth beneath our feet, we need hardly sigh for pleasanter resorts or more imposing trees—for above all these spring time beauties, tower the oaks and maples, the walnuts, hickories and elms, that make up the mass of our woods.

And it can be decided by reference to the maps, that our territory is well watered, although we can claim no navigable rivers or great water power for manufacturing and milling purposes. Spoon river, did at an early day furnish many available mill seats, and would probably still be turned to greater account in that way, had not experience taught our settlers that steam pow-

er is a surer dependence here, and cheaper in the end. This stream rises north of our lines, in the form of two branches or "forks," one taking its rise in Henry, the other in Bureau county. The east fork traverses Osceola, the west, Elmira township uniting their waters a little above Modena, in Toulon township—which place has long been known as the seat of Fuller's mill. It continues its course through Toulon and Essex townships and receives the tribute of Indian creek before passing into Peoria county, and that of Walnut creek soon after, the latter traversing most of Goshen and West Jersey townships. Valley has Camping creek and Mud Run. Besides, we have Jack creek and Jug Run, Cooper's Defeat and Fitch creek; not a very euphonious nomenclature surely!

But it would probably be difficult to change it at this day. These names were doubtless suggested to our pioneers by current circumstances; what the circumstances were it is now hard to determine. The name Spoon river, has been a riddle to many. But, as this stream was known and settled near its mouth long before its windings had been traced through these parts, it is fair to infer that it was named in the neighborhood of Havana.

The Indians called it "Maquon" or Feather river, and it is to be regretted their nomenclature was not adopted, in this as in many other instances. Walnut creek, doubtless takes its name from Walnut Grove, in which, or near which it rises; and as its course lies through a fine growth of this timber, the name seems appropriate, as was also that of Indian creek when first seen by white men—many Indian villages being located along its banks, relics of which remained till quite recently.

Camping Run and Camping Grove, were really famous camping places for teamsters and movers along the old Peoria and Galena stage route.

Mud Run and Jug Run are suggestive of nothing pleasant to a correct taste, while the legends concerning Jack creek and "Cooper's Defeat" are so contradictory that one is at a loss what to accept, or whether to reject them all, as unworthy of notice. But whatever we may think of the names, the streams are invaluable to us, furnishing supplies of water for the flocks and herds of the farmer, marking their courses by lines of increased verdure and fertility. Many of these are truly beautiful and romantic, sometimes running between high overhanging bluffs, adorned with trees and vines in profusion, and again at another part of their course reaching the open prairie, dance in the uninterrupted sunlight.

These streams are none of them so rapid in their currents as those that traverse rocky or mountainous regions; yet few, if any, are slow enough to allow of standing water, unless when the extreme heats of autumn have so reduced their volume, as to make them a succession of dreary pools. This, however, seldom happens; when it does, the dwellers near by have to fortify themselves against ague or malarial fevers. These diseases used at times to prevail to a great extent, when the surface of the soil was first broken and a rank vegetation was everywhere to decay. In 1838 they swept over the country with epidemic force, and a large proportion of the population was prostrated. But few, if any deaths occurred, however, from these complaints. In 1840, sickness assumed a much more serious type, dysentery in its worst form prevailing in some of the settlements, and typhoid fever in others. Both were attended with great fatality. In 1846 fever and ague, perhaps, made its last general onslaught on the settlers of Stark. At this date one firm of pioneer physicians claim to have had fifteen hundred cases of this kind under treatment, and to have used in one season over eighty ounces of quinine! for which unheard of prices had to be paid, as at times even the Chicago market was exhausted, so great was the demand throughout the state. There exists now in the minds of many, what we can but call a prejudice against this remedy, for a more careful investigation of the demand of the human system under given conditions, and a more thorough study of the history of malarious countries will convince the most sceptical, that such regions could never be populated without the aid of quinine or its equivalent, Peruvian bark.

But danger from malaria is pretty much a thing of the past; our M. D's have long held it under control, and dread it no more than an outbreak of measles or whooping cough, which latter ailments, some consider necessary to the perfection of the race. And our county has been singularly free from more serious epidemics for many years. Small pox, cholera, scarlet fever and diphtheria have all made their appearance at some time in our history, but only in sporadic cases, never assuming the proportions of epidemics. And although sickness and death are here, as everywhere, they may often be attributed to an ignorance of, or disobedience to the laws of health, and seldom to the influence of climate, which though subject to the extremes of heat and cold, may yet be considered in the main, healthy and invigorating.

We shall now conclude this third chapter on Stark county by a few comments on its groves and roads.

These groves were all marked places; in the early settlement of the county their names were familiar to western men while the prairies were yet *terra incognita*.

The first roads struck from point to point of timber as directly as possible; and for this, many good reasons could be given. The first public traveled highway (made by white men) in Stark county, was a state road from Knoxville to Galena; it crossed Walnut creek and struck the present western line of our county near the south-west corner of Goshen township. Then it made for the timber south of the present site of Toulon, near the old residence of Elijah McClennahan, sen., the place so famous as a political rendezvous, now owned by Benjamin Turner, Esq.; thence to the grove near Holgate's, thence to Boyd's grove, to Dixon, &c., &c. Many a man still living can recall how in the years long past, when bewildered on the pathless prairie, perhaps half blinded by the driving storm, he strained his eyes to catch in the dim distance the outline of some grove—the only beacon to guide his steps; and perhaps his only hope of food or shelter lay in finding the cabin nestled within its bosom. Such men can tell you how the lines of travel came to converge at these points of timber. Indian trails, and there were many of them crossing our county, were of great assistance to the first settlers. They were narrow, sunken roads, sometimes almost trenches worn by the feet of the savages and their ponies always going in single file; they led as directly from point to point as the nature of the ground permitted, the routes being wisely chosen, and the water courses easily forded on these trails, and your genuine pioneer trusted them implicitly.

But the traveler through our woods or prairies no longer needs their guidance, nor has he to consult the sun or stars, or carry a pocket compass by which to steer his course. Our present system of highways is perhaps as good as could be devised. They intersect every nook and corner of our territory, and a large amount of time and money are spent annually to keep them in repair. But this is a hard country in which to secure good roads for all seasons. Ours cannot be surpassed sometimes. Level and smooth, almost as a race course, they seem perfectly adapted for light carriages and invite fast driving as few other roads do. But see them again, especially in the early spring, and to use a current phrase, "the bottom seems to have fallen out," they are almost or altogether impassable on account of mud; and such mud; only the rich alluvial deposit of the drift region can furnish such; and while these qualities of the soil are the basis of our prosperity,

this condition of our roads is an unmitigated nuisance, and one not easily abated in a county so scantily supplied with stone or gravel.

But we will hope the future may develop some genius who will either invent or discover material to make solid roads across our prairies; this fortunate individual would not only amass wealth for himself, but would properly be deemed a public benefactor.

CHAPTER IV.

Public Enterprises—Religious, Educational, Benevolent, Military and Business.

Of the public enterprises of our citizens, perhaps the religious are of the first importance, as shaping in a great degree the morals of community. And to them, Stark county has ever given a liberal support, although it has always embraced within its limits a strong infusion of what may be termed sceptical or rationalistic sentiment, as the best informed ministers of whatever faith will readily admit. Still, not a neighborhood now, but has its church organizations, and hardly one but has its comfortable house or houses of worship.

It has been the aim of the writer to gather the leading facts of *all* these bodies; but with the means at hand it has only seemed possible to attain a partial success, and this principally confined to town churches. From the country few reports have come in; and while this is much regretted, we can but proceed to record such facts as we have been able to gather from reliable sources; these mainly refer to the earliest organizations in the county.

Rev. Wm. C. Cummings writes: "In 1835 I was appointed by Bishop Roberts from the Illinois conference of the M. E. church to (what was then) Peoria mission. It extended over a large territory—nearly all embraced now, in Peoria and Kewanee districts, being parts of the following named counties, viz: Peoria, Fulton, Knox, Stark and Marshall. I preached at Father Fraker's, whose name is of precious memory in the churches, and rode from there over the ground where Toulon and Lafayette now stand, though they probably had not then been thought of. Not far from the present site of Toulon, lived Adam Perry whom I appointed class leader of a small society in the Essex settlement, and where we held a quarterly meeting in 1835, at which W. B. Mack and Stephen R. Beggs were present. My next appointment in Stark (probably in 1836) was at the house of Gen. Samuel Thomas at

Wyoming, where I organized a society that so far as I know, has been kept up to the present day. I then went to Dexter Wall's and formed a class of which I made William Hall leader." From memoranda furnished us by those who took part in these movements, we can still decide who constituted these pioneer classes. The one of 1835, of which Adam Perry was leader for a short time and afterwards Rev. J. W. Agard, had for members Gen. Samuel Thomas and wife, James Holgate and wife, J. W. Agard and wife, George Sparr, Adam Day, Mrs. Perry, Elizabeth Essex and Ann Carney; possibly some others not remembered. The class at Dexter Wall's, formed in 1836, consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Holgate (doubtless transferred from the class in Essex because more convenient of access) Mr. and Mrs. Phenix, Mrs. Wall, her sister Mrs. Asher Smith, Miss Mary Hall, and Mrs. William Hall; Mr. Hall being the leader for ten years.

Mr. Cummings was undoubtedly the first preacher of Christianity that ever had *stated appointments* through this part of the country, although a Mr. Heath, a Methodist from St. Louis (father of Jesse Heath, one of our first merchants and teachers) preached a time or two when on a visit to his son, about the time Mr. Cummings commenced his labors here.

Two Baptist ministers—Elders Silliman and Chenoweth—were also early on the ground; and Zadoc Hall and Leander C. Walker were indefatigable in their endeavors to advance the interests of the M. E. church among the early settlers.

The first camp meeting ever holden in this county was in 1840 at Wyoming, on or near the very ground recently purchased by the church for a permanent possession; the same spring furnishing water for the thirsty multitudes, that supplied the monster meeting of 1875. Newton G. Berryman (referred to by a correspondent as "a sweet spirited Kentuckian,") was the presiding elder in 1840. Indeed, many of the old settlers still hold the memory of this man in reverence. He was assisted at the meeting by the two "preachers in charge"—Enos Thompson and Wilson Pitner—the latter being the man who on this occasion asserted he "was going to put the devil out of Wyoming, and make him stay put."

The second camp meeting was near Lafayette; probably in Fraker's grove, in 1842, A. E. Phelps, P. E. The third again at Wyoming, John Morey, P. E. Hector J. Humphrey, preacher in charge: the latter gentleman becoming during the late war a chaplain in the federal army. So much for the introduction of Methodism in Stark county.

The Mormons figured quite conspicuously in our early history ; say from 1840 to 1846 or 1847 ; Mormon elders and apostles perambulated every nook and corner of our territory, and in every school house and dwelling where they were allowed access, unveiled the mysteries of their creed and told the strange story of the lost tribes, as found on the golden plates revealed to the prophet Joseph ! Nor were they wanting in success, but found converts in quarters where it was least expected ; some of them selling all that they had and following the fortunes of the "saints." These were most numerous in the southern and western parts of our county, their influence being distinctly felt at the county seat. But Walnut creek is referred to in the journal of S. G. Wright, as being "the very heart of the Mormon settlement." Their elders waxed bold, and openly baptized their converts with new and strange ceremonies, challenging the best preachers of other faiths to open discussion of their differences. One of these debates, at least, was held in the old court house, but ended rather ignominiously for the Mormons, their champions failing to meet their agreements. It may be remarked in passing, that the man who had the contract for building the old court house, was known as "Deacon Mott," in deference to his position in the Mormon church. However, the tragic death of Joseph Smith and the violent expulsion of the "saints" from their temple and shrines at Nauvoo, transferred their base of operations so far west, that we have only read of them and their strange doings of late years, as of the habits of a foreign people. It is a source of satisfaction to many to know that the "powers that be" have decided that if they continue to reside within the territory of the United States, *they must obey the laws thereof*, and cease outraging the moral sense of humanity. And as their famous leader and acknowledged head, Brigham Young, is supposed to be near unto death, it is highly probable that fresh mutations and dissensions await this wonderful community, the origin and growth of which furnishes as strange a problem for the student of history as the sway of Mahomet.

Next in the order of time was a regular Baptist church, organized in the house of Elder Jonathan Miner, June 15th, 1837, generally now recalled as the "old Fahrenheit church," though why so named, tradition sayeth not. This gentleman, himself a minister of the faith he professed, was a native of New London, Connecticut, from which place he removed in 1837, locating in township 13 north, range 5 east, then Knox county. Here he convened a council, of which Rev. Edwin Otis, of Wethersfield, was a mem-

ber, and a church was duly formed according to Baptist usages, which continued to hold regular meetings at his house as long as he lived, or up to 1844, and afterwards at the house of his widow, Eunice Miner. This was on the direct road from Toulon to Lafayette, about midway between the two places; and it was finally thought best to hold the regular meetings of the church at Lafayette, and here Mrs. Miner built a house to serve as a place of worship, and the church occupied the building for the first time on the first Sabbath in April, 1859.

Previous to 1844, Elder Miner had appointments at Fraker's grove, Wethersfield, Franklin, (that is on Spoon river near what was known as Wall's school house) and at Rochester; and at most, if not all of these points churches were founded at an early day.

The next "regular Baptist church" was at Toulon. Of this we shall speak more fully when treating of the town. But at quite as early a date there must have been a body of believers organized on Spoon river, perhaps in or near the Sturnis settlement, known as "Freewill Baptist." Of these we have no particulars. And, not far from there another variety, familiarly called "Hard shell," had their headquarters. But these never seemed to take deep root in prairie soil, and the few specimens left us appear fossilized, and remind one of the production of a by-gone age.

The first Presbyterian church in the county, was planted at Osceola, June 8th, 1839. The record states that "John Davis, a regularly ordained Elder from Providence church, Tennessee, presided, and received into fellowship Polly Davis his wife, Margaret, Frances and Rosanna Davis his daughters, also Helen Brydon, Thomas Oliver and Margaret his wife, Robert Turnbull and Margaret his wife, John Turnbull and Margaret his wife, Calvin Winslow and Betsey his wife, William Parks and Agnes his wife, Mary Wiseman, Sarah Spencer, Hannah Pike, Hannah Fuller, Margaret Moore, and Adam Oliver, all on certificate."

We doubt if any other religious organization within our borders sprang into life with such an array of names as this; and we here mean no play upon the frequent recurrence of the name *Margaret*, although that is singular; but whether considered numerically, or as to character and standing, it was a strong church for the time when it was formed; and it was no child's play, but a solemn compact of mature men and women to make their influence felt for good in forming the opinions and habits of this new county. And the record farther says that "William Parks, who had been an ordained Elder in Virginia, was duly elected with John

Davis, ruling Elders in this church; that they declared their acceptance of the office, and covenanted to discharge the duties thereof, according to the rules laid down in The Confession of Faith and Book of Discipline of the Presbyterian church in the United States." William Parks was also elected clerk of session. October 27th, 1839, Liberty Stone and Julia his wife were baptised and received into the communion of the church, and November, 1841, Betsey Oliver, Charlotte Oliver, Eliza Parks and Rebecca Currier were added to the number. Thus did this "church in the wilderness" continue to draw to itself elements of strength, until its membership numbered more than forty persons.

They seem never to have had a resident pastor. The names of R. B. Dobbins and W. J. Frazer appear as moderators in some of the first entries; later, E. Scudder High seems to have presided at their business meetings, and conducted the services on the Sabbath. But none of these gentlemen ever resided in our county for any length of time. Mr. Frazer was from Knoxville, a man of good ability, and well informed; he was an unrelenting opponent of abolitionism, which he "snote hip and thigh," on many memorable occasions. He must have met with some support among his hearers, yet his sentiments could not fail of offending many of those who constituted this old church.

Rev. E. Scudder High resided in or near Tiskilwa, was of bachelor proclivities, and many amusing reminiscences of him are still preserved among the old settlers. Coming a long distance to minister to them, he naturally made long visits, and preached long sermons. One benevolent old gentleman, at another point in the county, was so moved by the evident weariness and discomfort of the little folks on these occasions, that he provided himself with a large pan of "doughnuts," which he passed round about noon to the great relief of the hungry children, and apparently without in the least attracting the attention of the reverend speaker, or breaking the thread of his discourse.

Mr. Vail, a minister from Wethersfield, and long time a missionary to the western Indians, labored at Osceola as early as the winter of 1837. His first appointments were at the house of William Hall, and afterwards at the school house on the state road, where this church was organized; but as the name of Vail does not appear on the records, he evidently was not employed by them, although they must have formed part of his congregation for years. He was probably supported in part, by "The Home Missionary Society," and was a Congregationalist, while this Osceola church was "true blue Presbyterian." These differences

were just making themselves felt here in those days, and later, cut quite a figure in religious circles. However this body continued to flourish for some years, to hold its "sessions" and was regularly represented in Presbytery and Synod up to 1850. This was one of the points where Rev. S. G. Wright labored during the first part of his ministrations in Stark county. But owing principally to changes of residence among its members the organization has of late years disbanded. Death, too, claimed his own among them as elsewhere. The funeral of Mr. John Davis, their first elder, took place in less than a year after the formation of the church, August, 1810, and was one of the first, if not the first funeral of an adult witnessed in the infant settlement. The Scotch element withdrew to form a church more peculiarly their own, on the prairie west of the river, and others have been transferred to the church at Toulon. Thus has the old body been disintegrated by natural causes, and not ceased to exist because her founders forgot their trust or forsook their colors; most of them have long since "joined the hosts across the flood."

The Congregational church at Toulon was probably the second or third organized by that denomination in our county; but is the oldest now in existence. There was a small body of this sort near our south county line, when S. G. Wright resided there, whose formation, doubtless antedates this at Toulon; and about the same date we find mention of one at Lafayette, say 1841 or 1842. But of these we have been able to learn little more than the fact of their existence, and as "their candlesticks have been long since removed out of their places," perchance their history will forever remain unwritten.

The first "Christian church," was also near the south county line, in the Pratz neighborhood, under the pastoral care of Rev. Milton King, the same who subsequently helped form churches of that faith in Toulon and Lafayette. These are pretty much all the facts we have been able to gather regarding the pioneer churches of our county exclusive of the towns. Of those that have sprung up at a later date, we have to record a few items, relative to the churches in Elmira, furnished us by Rev. J. M. Henderson, pastor of the United Presbyterian church of that place. He states: "this organization, (the United Presbyterian) was first organized June 15th, 1859, by Rev. N. C. Weede, then of Marshall county, with a membership of eighteen persons, mostly drawn from the 'Old School Presbyterian' congregation in the neighborhood." Here we understand reference is made to the mother church at Osceola, of which we have given an account.

This church was originally known as "The Associate Reformed Congregation of Osceola," changed in 1852 from Osceola to Elmira to correspond with the name of the nearest post office. And the Associate, and Associate Reform churches, of the United States being formally united in May, 1858, the congregation became by that union "The United Presbyterian congregation of Elmira," by which name it is still recognized. From its formation till 1857 it was under the pastoral care of Rev. N. C. Weede. From April, 1857, till September, 1865, Rev. John M. Graham, formerly of New York, took charge of its spiritual interests, and was succeeded by Rev. J. H. Montgomery until 1873, since which date Rev. J. M. Henderson, formerly of Monmouth, has been its pastor. The membership never has been very large, although a steady increase is noticeable. Whole number enrolled thus far is two hundred and six, present strength, seventy.

In the spring of 1864 a considerable number left this congregation to constitute the "Knox Church of Elmira," which is in connection with the Canada Presbyterian church. Much interest attaches to this Knox church, partly because its communicants are mainly Scotch Highlanders, or Gaelic people, and services have usually been performed in the Gaelic tongue. We are sorry we can give our readers so little information concerning it. The United Presbyterian church, as her pastor states, is "Presbyterian in polity, Calvinistic in doctrine, restricted, though not close in communion, uses exclusively the Psalms of scripture in worship, is opposed to all secret societies, especially Free Masonry, has always been strongly opposed to slavery, and is in general disposed to be decidedly radical in some things, and decidedly conservative in others."

The most encouraging thing in the present condition of the congregation is "that it is greatly blessed with peace." In common with the Knox church it is largely composed of Scotch people; although there has always been some of native stock enrolled upon its books, yet the names of Turnbull, Oliver and Murray recur the most frequently.

EDUCATIONAL.

As with all these topics we design to begin at the beginning, if we can find it, an account of the educational interests of Stark county must go back for a starting point to the old log school house in the Essex settlement ; and as Mr. Clifford gives quite a circumstantial and correct account of this structure, and its first inmates, we shall reproduce it in his own words :

“ As early as 1833, the neighborhood organized a school district, and in November of that year, Greenleaf Smith, Sylvanus Moore and Benjamin Smith were elected trustees of schools for township 12 north and 6 east. The following season they commenced the erection of a school house, and on the 4th day of July, 1834, was raised the first school house in Stark county. It was built in the timber not far from where Josiah Moffitt lives. It was a log building ; the writing desks were boards laid upon pegs or pins let into the logs by auger holes ; the roof was made of clapboards ; not what were called clapboards in the east, they were strips split about four feet long and six or eight inches wide ; these were secured on poles stretching from end to end of the cabin ; the chimney was formed by a crib built up at the end, topped out with mud and sticks ; the fire place was made of clay packed in by a primitive process ; the floor was of puncheons, and probably not a nail was used in constructing the entire building. It rained on the day of raising for the last time that year until the snow fell in the early part of winter. Adam Perry taught the first school in that edifice, and it is supposed that that was the first school taught in the county. Jesse Heath, a man of very fair education, taught there afterwards ; he was from St. Louis, a ‘ good fellow ’ out of school, but a rigid disciplinarian within ; he seemed to regard the scholars as blockheads and dolts, because they were so backward ; he frightened one of the boys so much that the little fellow staid at home two weeks in bed, feigning sickness to avoid going to school. Heath was, as one of his scholars says, ‘ a good enough sort of a fellow,’ but as a school master was terrible to contemplate. A school was something new, and children in those days were probably instructed to believe that the teacher was something short of a god, and had unlimited power over the persons of the pupils. Teachers in those days were ‘ looked up to ’ as superior, and were consulted in all matters of law, physic, and religion ; they were supposed to know most everything. The opposite extreme now prevails to some extent, and they have come to be regarded by parents and pupils something like men-

ials, so that insubordination and a want of proper respect on the part of children have now become a just cause of complaint. Mrs. Chatfield, now the wife of Mr. Benjamin Hillard of Goshen, was also one of the first teachers in that school."

Following this extract are a number of items furnished us through the courtesy of our present superintendent of schools,—Mr. Alonzo Abbott—drawn from official records in his possession. We have tried to arrange them somewhat in the order of their dates, and think they show satisfactorily the increase in our educational advantages.

By a special act of the legislature, in force March 1st, 1833, Isaac B. Essex was authorized to sell the 16th section in township 12-6, and was appointed commissioner of the school fund in that township.

The school section was sold February 4th, 1834, for \$968.70, the purchase money that remained unpaid drawing twelve per cent. interest.

The first election of school trustees within the limits of what is now known as Stark county, of which I find any record, was held at the house of Mr. Essex, February 3rd, 1834. Sylvanus Moore, Greenleaf Smith and Benjamin Smith were elected trustees.

An election was held at the school house in township 12-6, November 14th, 1835, at which eleven votes were cast, and Moses Boardman was unanimously elected school commissioner of that township.

The following is a copy of the bill of Mr. Essex for his services as commissioner of the school fund :

Going to Hennepin to get bond approved by county commissioner, two days at 50 cents per day	\$1 00
Bill of expenses at Hennepin,	1 31½
Two days surveying 16th section, at 75 cents per day,	1 50
One-half quire of paper,	16
February 4th, one day selling 16th section,	75
One day detained at Hennepin, loaning money,	1 00
April 3, one day detained from labor by loaning money,	1 00
	<hr/>
	\$6 72½

(Copy of receipt)

March 15th, 1835.

Received of Isaac B. Essex, fifty-five dollars and fifty cents, in full for teaching a school three months in town 12 N. 6 E., which school ended this day.

ADAM PERRY.

Received of Isaac B. Essex the sum of thirteen dollars in full for teaching school three months in town 12 N. 6 E., which ended on the 7th instant.

July, 8th, 1835.

SABRINA CHATFIELD.

Received of Isaac B. Essex six dollars and thirty-one and a fourth cents in full for teaching a school six weeks and two days in Town 12 N. 6 E.

November 3rd, 1835.

MARY LAKE.

June 30th, 1840, an election was held at the school house in township 12-6, when twenty-three votes were cast in favor of organizing for school purposes, and none against.

No reports are on file showing the number of scholars in 12-6 previous to 1841; in that year the number is stated at 239. The number of schools is not given.

GOSHEN.

At a special term of the county commissioner's court, April 6th, 1839, Luther Driscoll, C. H. Miner and Samuel Parish were appointed school trustees of township 13-5.

Goshen was incorporated for school purposes by vote of the township.

October 14th, 1840—Poll book of election returned to James Holgate, school commissioner.

September 5th, 1845—A petition signed by seventy-five legal voters was presented to the school commissioner asking for the sale of the school lands of township 13-5.

In 1841 the number of scholars in Goshen was reported at two hundred and thirty. There were three school districts.

In 1849 there were seven districts and five hundred and nineteen children.

ELMIRA.

At an election held at the house of Robert Moore in Osceola precinct, Putnam county, on the 10th day of January, 1838, the vote was unanimous in favor of incorporating township 14-6 for school purposes. Ten votes were cast.

Robert Moore, Mathias Sturms, Robert Hall, Thomas Watts, M. G. Brace and James Buswell were elected school trustees. No report was made as to the number of schools in the township. In

1845 a petition was presented to the school commissioner, James B. Lewis, signed by forty-nine legal voters, asking that the school lands of that township be sold.

The number of legal voters in Elmira township at that time was between sixty and seventy.

The number of scholars reported in 1841, was one hundred and forty-eight, under twenty-one years of age.

WEST JERSEY.

April 5th, 1842. An election was held at the house of Philander Arnold, township 12-5, for the purpose of voting for or against incorporating for school purposes. Twenty-two votes were cast for, and none against incorporation.

In 1845, one hundred and six children and two districts were reported.

September 16th, 1845, petition for the sale of school lands presented to William B. Lewis, school commissioner.

OSCEOLA.

October 4th, 1847. Twenty-one children and one school district reported from Osceola.

October 23rd, 1849. Sixty-four children and two school districts reported from Osceola. Riley Chamberlain, treasurer.

January 22nd, 1850, petition for the sale of the 16th section, township 14-7, presented to S. G. Wright, school commissioner. Petition signed by forty legal voters. Fifty white male inhabitants in the township.

The first election of school trustees in township 14-7 was held at the house of John Shaws, May 17th, 1845. Fourteen votes were cast. Liberty Stone, Isaac W. Searle and Zebulon Avery were elected school trustees.

TOULON.

At the December term, 1843, of the county commissioner's court, John Henderson, E. Gill and Oren Maxfield were appointed trustees of school lands in township 13-6.

December 30th, 1843, the trustees above named call an election at the court house in Toulon when twenty-six votes were cast in

favor of organizing the township for school purposes, none against.

At the same time Thomas Hall, Oren Maxfield, William H. Henderson, Caleb P. Flint and Elisha Gill were elected trustees of schools.

In 1844 there were one hundred and forty-one white children, and forty-eight legal voters in Toulon township.

To James B. Lewis, school commissioner, Stark county, Illinois :—Sir:—The number of scholars under the age of twenty years in township 13 N. range 6 E. in said county is two hundred. There are two school houses in said township built at the public expense. The amount voted to be raised in said township is two hundred and fifty dollars, for the year 1847.

OLIVER WHITAKER, Treasurer.

September 15th, 1851, the school lands of Toulon township were advertised for sale by S. G. Wright, school commissioner.

James Holgate was school commissioner of Stark county in 1840 and held the office till 1843, when he was succeeded by Charles H. Miner.

In 1845, James B. Lewis was elected school commissioner. In 1850 Rev. Samuel G. Wright was elected and continued in office until 1855.

Rev. R. C. Dunn was elected in the fall of 1855.

N. F. Atkins was elected in 1861, and in the latter part of 1864 or the beginning of 1865, Rev. John W. Agard was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of N. F. Atkins.

In 1865 B. G. Hall was elected county superintendent and continued in office eight years.

In 1841 three townships reported to the school commissioner. Essex reported 239 persons under twenty-one years of age; Goshen 239, and Elmira 148; making a total in the county in 1841 of 617.

In 1843, four townships reported. Elmira reported 174 persons under twenty-one years of age; Goshen, 255; Toulon, 141; Essex, 230; making a total in the county in 1843 of 800.

VALLEY.

First election of school trustees, July 17, 1847, at the house of David Rouse. Five votes cast. David Rouse, Wm. Cummings and Z. G. Bliss elected trustees.

In 1847, forty-one children and nine families, reported from Valley.

In 1849, twenty-six children were reported.

In 1851, a petition was presented to S. G. Wright, School Commissioner, asking for the sale of the school section. The petition had 23 signers. There were 27 voters in the township at that time.

In 1853 there were 105 children and two school districts reported.

PENN.

The first election of school trustees of which I find any record, was in 1846 at the house of Lemuel S. Dorrance. Henry Breese, Nehemiah Merritt and John Todd were elected. Twenty-two votes cast.

Petition asking for the sale of school land, signed by 33 legal voters, presented to Wm. B. Lewis in 1849.

Forty white inhabitants in Penn in 1849, according to the certificate on the back of the petition.

The first report from Penn of the number of children in that township on record was in 1847, when 114 were reported under 21 years of age. In 1847 there were 387 children and 9 school districts.

The following is an extract from the clerk's books showing the ad valorem tax for 1850, in each district :

Union District,	\$66	24
District number 2, 13-5,	85	26
Centre 12-5,	50	68
Wyoming,	500	00
District number 2, 14-7,	57	83
“ “ 3, 14-6,	100	00
“ “ 1, 14-7,	45	10
“ north 14-6,	300	00
“ number 2, 14-6,	63	54
“ “ 1, 12-7,	500	00
“ “ 2, 12-7,	300	00
Middle District, 13-6,	62	98
District number 3, 13-7,	145	96
“ “ 2, 13-7,	45	12
“ “ 5, 12-6,	44	49
										<hr/>	
										\$2367	

S. G. WRIGHT, School Commissioner.

In 1853, S. G. Wright reported that the Eclectic series of Readers was in use in most of the schools. Colburn's Intellectual and Adams' Written Arithmetics, Butler's Grammar, Mitchell's Geography. Clark's Grammar had of late been recommended.

September 24, 1847, H. D. Palmer made a donation to the county of eighty dollars 'to be divided between the different townships' and loaned as part of the township school funds.

Report of Rev. S. G. Wright, School Commissioner, of the condition of common schools for Stark county for the years 1851 and 1852, to David L. Gregg, Secretary of State and ex-officio Superintendent of Common Schools.

	1851.	1852.
Number of schools in the county,	24	29
Number of schools taught by males,	2	3
Number of schools taught by females	5	6
Number in which males and females are employed,	0	0
Number in which both are employed different times,	18	20
Number of children taught,	947	1072
Number of white persons under 21 years,	1866	2433
Average number of months schools taught,	6	6½
Quantity of unsold school lands, acres,	679	0
Number organized districts and parts of districts	28*	34
Number of school houses,	23	29
Number of district libraries,	0	0
Average monthly pay of male, winter term,	\$13 25†	\$16 11
Average monthly pay, female, winter term,	11 15	10 43
Amount raised by ad valorem tax for schools,	2367 12	1540 33
Total amount of township funds,	9779 64	12062 88

In 1845, five townships reported. Goshen reported 278 persons under twenty-one years of age; Toulon, 209; Essex, 282; Elmira, 178; West Jersey, 106; making a total in the county in 1845, of 1053.

In 1847, all the townships reported.

	Share school money.
Goshen reported 430 persons under 21 years,	\$58 17
Toulon, 209,	27 06
Essex, 281,	38 01
Elmira, 179,	24 21

* And board. † About seven parts.

	Share school money.
West Jersey, 237,	32 06
Valley, 41,	5 54
Penn, 114,	15 42
Osceola, 21	2 84

Total in the county in 1847, 1503. \$204 31

	Am't school money.
March 3rd, 1875, Toulon reported 1340 persons under 21, \$1020 20	
Valley, 556,	423 30
Essex, 709,	539 80
West Jersey, 600,	456 80
Goshen, 470,	492 59
Penn, 620,	472 03
Osceola, 750,	571 00
Elmira, 518,	394 37

Total number in county, 5740. Total amount of money, \$43701 13

The year ending September 30th, 1874.

	No. under 21.	No. districts.	No. of schools	No. m'ts school.	No. teachers.
Valley,	556	9	9	70	19
Essex,	709	10	13	89½	21
West Jersey,	600	13	11	86	26
Goshen,	647	10	10	100	26
Toulon,	1340	13	13	100½	29
Penn,	620	9	9	75	22
Osceola,	750	9	8	67	12
Elmira,	518	7	7	51	13
Total,	5740	80	89	639	168

	No. school houses.	Total amount received in year.	Total amount paid for school.	Teachers' wages, highest.	lowest.
Valley	9	\$4341 37	\$2454 11	\$50	\$25
Essex,	10	7894 37	7092 11	95	25
West Jersey,	9	4349 93	3353 48	50	25
Goshen,	8	5488 49	5316 65	100	25
Toulon,	18	19736 55	18405 70	111	25
Penn,	9	3945 12	3445 16	55	28
Osceola,	8	6565 13	5350 16	75	25
Elmira,	7	4357 93	3091 57	50	30
Total,	78	\$56678 79	\$49508 94.		

This shows the total amount received for the support of schools in the county from August 31st, 1873 to September 1st, 1874.

Reports to the county superintendent for the year ending September 30th, 1875, show the number of persons under twenty-one years of age, residing in the county, to be 6192.

Between the ages of six and twenty-one years, 4213.

The whole number of school districts, 79.

The average number of months that schools were sustained, 8.

The whole number of pupils enrolled, 3520.

Total number of teachers employed, 169.

Total number of school houses in the county, 81.

Whole number of volumes in district libraries, 576.

Total amount received for the support of schools, \$55226 41.

Total amount paid out for schools, \$43830 47.

The townships have school funds amounting to \$12587 06.

Highest wages paid any male teacher per month, \$111 00.

Highest wages paid any female teacher per month, \$60 00.

In continuation of this topic, it is but just to add to the information derived from these official statements, that at the present time our schools enjoy the services of a very efficient corps of teachers. The standard of scholarship having been generally advanced as educational interests have prospered. Of those holding state certificates, who are or have been very recently employed in our schools, are Mr. B. G. Hall, late county superintendent; Mr. Frank Mathews, principal of the Toulon high school; S. S. Wood and W. R. Sandham, principals of the north and south Wyoming schools; Mr. Livingston of Lafayette and Mr. James W. Smith of the Lombard School. And there may be others of equal standing, of whose qualifications we have not been informed. But we have at least five graded schools, and four first-class school houses in Stark. The house at Lafayette is past its best and will probably soon give place to a new one.

But while remembering our present educators and our present advantages, we would not forget those who served us well in the days gone by. Twenty years ago Mr. and Mrs. Atkins taught a school for advanced pupils in the "old seminary" at Toulon, and many men and women now holding good positions in social and business circles throughout our county, owe them much for the culture so carefully bestowed. This couple although worthy, could not be called fortunate in life, and they both died while comparatively young. Mrs. Atkins in New England, Mr. Atkins at Toulon; and we are glad to know that there is a move-

ment on foot among his former pupils to erect a monument to his memory, in the Toulon Cemetery.

But there are few who still remember that before the seminary was built, and before the Atkins came to our county, that Miss Booth, Miss Boyce and Miss Goodel, taught large and popular schools at Toulon, perhaps embracing in the curriculum of study a wider range than is admitted in any of our graded schools at the present date. These were eastern ladies. "Yankee school marns" some called them in derision, but no prejudice could obscure merits so conspicuous, or defeat effort so earnest and well directed. They did their work, and "made their mark," which can be distinctly traced through a quarter of a century.

And in recalling our past educational history, the names of S. G. Wright and R. C. Dunn must ever come to mind. The former from his first residence here in 1841, always interested himself in procuring competent teachers, and boarded many of them in his own family at rates to suit the pitifully small salaries their labor commanded in those days. He was elected school commissioner in 1850, and held the office for five years. During this term he convened the first "teachers' institute" ever convened in our county, and introduced a regular system of visiting and reporting schools, with good result.

Mr. Wright leaving the county in 1855, Mr. Dunn was chosen as his successor in office, and took up the work with his customary energy—perfecting the plan of our institutes, often presiding at their sessions, taking part in their exercises, and drawing to them whatever talent he could invite from adjoining counties.

When a member of the house of representatives, in 1864, he found opportunity to advance his favorite educational projects. We clip from an old file of "Stark County News" the following:

"THE MEMBER FROM STARK.—Mr. Bateman, state superintendent of public instruction has an excellent article in the 'Teacher' for March, on the subject of common schools and the amended school law, in which we find one of our townsmen mentioned in no equivocal or uncertain terms of praise. He says: 'Both committees on education were wisely constituted. That of the house of representatives was presided over with signal ability and tact by Hon. Richard C. Dunn, of Stark county, to whose liberal views, practical knowledge, and unceasing industry and vigilance we are largely indebted for the success in the house, not only of the amendatory school act, but of other important measures.' This well deserved compliment is from a high source, and the

people of Stark have reason to be proud of it. The school law was greatly in need of repair."

But when taking into consideration the present status of our principal schools, as given somewhat in detail in connection with the history of our towns, we have perhaps devoted space enough to the general view of this interest, all important as it is. And if Stark county has done well in the past, may we not hope that with increasing wealth and facilities it may do better in the future, and by a wise and enlightened policy, not only place a good education within reach of every child within our bounds, but by employing teachers of superior attainments win for our county a proud fame in the educational annals of our state.

BENEVOLENT ENTERPRISES.

To the cries of the unfortunate, whether near or far, the people of Stark have always lent sympathizing ears, and held forth for their relief generous hands.

So in the winter of 1860-61, when appeals from the Kansas sufferers reached us, every neighborhood was alert to aid according to their means, those whom adverse circumstances had so sadly smitten. We cannot go into the particulars of gathering grain and vegetables, money and clothes, but that all these were sent, is a matter of history.

Jonathan Hodgeson, one of our first county commissioners, then a resident of Kansas, came on to ask aid, doubtless, feeling sure he should receive it among the people he had known here—and he did not go away empty handed. We will give one extract from the "Stark County News" of that date, relative to the effort:—

KANSAS RELIEF.

Many persons in this county who donated money to the Kansas Relief Committees, were apprehensive that it would not reach its destination, or would be appropriated for other uses. To quiet such apprehensions we give place to the following letter acknowledging the receipt of money sent from this county:

ATCHISON, KANSAS, Feb. 25, 1861.

Mr. John Finley, Toulon, Stark co., Ill:

DEAR SIR:—We received and have used, this day, towards

paying freight on relief goods, your opportune draft of \$115.60, for which we have reason to express the sincere and heartfelt thanks and gratitude of the many thousands dependent upon us for food, clothing and seed. We have this day loaded about 150 teams, mostly for southern Kansas, with supplies. Sincerely grateful for your kindness and sympathy, I have the honor to remain,

Yours truly,

S. C. POMEROY,

Chairman Kansas Relief Committee.

And the great Chicago fire of 1871 is still fresh in the minds of our citizens. How, as the sickening record of *acres devastated in the heart of a populous city*, flashed over the telegraphic wires, and news of thousands upon thousands rendered homeless and penniless by the disaster, was borne in upon the mind, the people flocked to the depots and stations, loading cars with everything the needy could require so far as they would go; food and clothing, beds and bedding, necessities and delicacies freely given, a spontaneous outpouring of an almost universal sympathy.

And during the cruel years of the war, the local papers were crammed with notices of "Soldiers' Aid Societies," "Sanitary Fairs," and "Festivals for the benefit of soldiers' widows and orphans."

By these means large sums of money were raised to supply the sick and wounded with such comforts and delicacies as their situation demanded, and to relieve in some degree the bereaved and stricken ones from the pressure of immediate want.

Here again our women found a field of usefulness peculiarly suited to their powers, and nobly did they exert themselves in behalf of the sufferers on the field or in the hospital.

Scarcely an issue of our county paper during these trying times but contained thank offerings from soldiers to friends at home for some unexpected but welcome remembrance. Lint and bandages, choice wines and nourishing food, cooling fruits and cheering flowers, found their way to the front and to the cots of the soldiers, with surprising rapidity.

And later, when the people in the more western states have suffered severely from grasshopper swarms, and "hot winds" annihilating their crops, and crippling all their business energies, not a season passes but large quantities of grain and seeds, and young fruit trees, not to mention supplies of food and clothes for immediate use, are shipped from this county to these less favored regions. This is by no means always the result of public

charity, but is often done quietly by private parties, inspired by the purest impulses of philanthropy.

Then, the children of the poor freedmen are not entirely overlooked. Benevolent ladies in various localities, collect large boxes of comfortable clothing, and in the fall when the weather renders such particularly desirable, send them to points where they know they can be distributed advantageously to the suffering blacks.

We speak of these things, although some may pronounce them unworthy of mention, because we consider them creditable to our humanity; in fact, these are the kind of missionary enterprises we enjoy rather than spending money to send theologians to dispute the teachings of Confucius or the Brahmins.

Of her own poor, "Molly Stark" has not been unmindful; almost from her organization has she looked kindly after their comfort.

The first county poor house was located a little north-east of Toulon, on what was long familiarly known as "Adam Perry's place;" indeed, the house was but the old residence enlarged, and adapted in various ways to its new duties. But this being deemed insufficient to meet the demands liable to be made by the increase of paupers as the county grew in years and numbers, it was decided in 1868 to buy a larger farm, farther from town, and to erect upon it a good, substantial and commodious poor house. Accordingly a tract of land described as the north-east quarter of section 12, in township 12 north, range 5 east, in Stark county, was purchased from Mr. Davis Lowman, at a cost of about \$8,000, and early in the following year preparations for building began—the committee in charge being C. M. S. Lyons, J. H. Quinn, and H. Shivers.

The old buildings were sold, the old farm platted and sold in small lots, and the contract for the new building let to William Caverly for the sum of \$16,000.

This was considered by some an unnecessary expense, considering the small number of our paupers, and the project met with some opposition and a good deal of ridicule.

At one meeting of the supervisors in 1869, it was ordered that a "landscape gardener be employed to beautify the grounds of this establishment," which was understood to be a lampoon for a certain gentleman who had commented severely through the press upon what he conceived to be a too lavish expenditure of the public funds.

Judging from the reports of the supervisors from year to year,

the management of this institution has been generally satisfactory—all concurring in giving special commendation to the matron thereof. But when we read that in 1876 our paupers, babies and all, only number ten, we conclude they could be provided for suitably in a smaller, cheaper building, and the surplus money turned to better uses.

MILITARY.

Going back into the shades of the past to find the origin of our military spirit, we shall reproduce for the amusement of our readers, Mr. Clifford's account of the first war like preparations among the Spoon river men :

"The 'Black Hawk War,' as the little hostile flourish with a few disaffected Indians on Rock River, is called, naturally awakened a military spirit in the neighborhood of the disturbances, and before this 'grim visaged' creature 'had smoothed his wrinkled front' and northern Illinois had subsided into a 'weak piping time of peace,' what is now known as Stark county, was put upon a war footing. A military company was organized in Spoon river precinct. As high as we can ascertain at this remote period of time, this company numbered in 'rank and file,' twenty to twenty-five members, mostly officers. Their arms (shooting irons) consisted of rifles, blunderbusses, muskets, shot guns, &c., of all makes, styles, finish, and conditions—some of them without lock, cock, stock or barrel. Their uniform was not such as is now required in the regular army of the United States service, but the ordinary dress of frontiersmen, colors variegated by the patches only. As our information, which is rather vague upon this point tells us, James McClellanahan was captain; Peter Miner, lieutenant. As we understand, this company was enrolled, and consisted of all able bodied men, liable to military duty in the Spoon river district. In 1833, or spring of 1834, (our researches do not carry us back of that time) the company was called out for drill (training) near Wyoming. Some twelve or fifteen persons responded to the roll call. Nothing of interest occurred at this training as we can learn; our informant who was present says it was a 'dry affair,' by which we understand him to mean that there was so little interest taken in military tactics, it was considered a 'bore.' There was the following summer a battalion muster at Boyd's Grove, at which time there was an inspection. Part of the Spoon river company, moved by a love of adventure

or the fear of court martials and fines, attended. The commanding officer formed his battalion in line for inspection, and dismounting his 'war horse,' commenced his inspection at the head of a column; his orderly sergeant, clerk, or whatever he was, attended him with pencil and paper to take minutes for such subsequent proceedings as might be required by law against those who were not 'armed and equipped as the law directs.' The question generally asked a soldier who was not armed was, 'have you any gun at home, sir?' Where he answered in the affirmative, he was then asked 'why didn't you bring it?' If no good reason was given, the clerk was told to 'mark him down and have him fined.' In due progress of inspection they came to 'Weezner' Leek, who talked through his nose. *Officer*.—'Have you a gun at home?' *Weezner*, (through his nose).—'Yes, got a kind of one.' *Officer*.—'How far will it kill an Indian?' *Weezner*.—'Don't know, never tried it.' *Officer*.—'What kind of a gun is it?' *Weezner*, (by way of his nasal conduit).—'Stock's broke—hain't no ramrod—half the lock is lost.' *Officer*.—'Is that the best you've got?' *Weezner*.—'Yes, that's all the gun I've got.' *Officer*.—'Haven't some of your folks a gun; couldn't you have borrowed one?' *Weezner*.—'Yes, 'spose I could if I'd tried.' *Officer*.—'Well, I guess I'll have to fine you.' *Weezner*, (through his nose).—'Fine an' be d—d.'

"The next movement of troops was a general muster at Hennepin. The Spoon river company 'mustered the following officers and privates:—John Dodge, Captain; Peter Miner, first lieutenant, and Sylvanus Moore, private; three all told. Colonel Strawn was in command of the regiment. When the Spoon river company was called, Captain Dodge and his lieutenant, Miner, formed private Moore in a line—one deep. Colonel Strawn seeing so small a representation of the Spoon river militia present, requested Captain Dodge to fall into the ranks of the other companies with his two men. Dodge had no idea of being degraded from the rank of captain of the valorous and formidable Spoon river company to a simple private in the rag-tag and bob-tail of any other company upon the grounds; not he. Fresh laurels and victorious wreaths were not to be so ruthlessly and ignobly torn from his brow; he was *Captain* of the Spoon river company of the Illinois militia, and as such he gave Colonel Strawn to understand at the start, that he, Captain Dodge, would be d—d if he would do anything of the kind, requested by him, Colonel Strawn; he'd see him in h—ll first. He would command his own company. Colonel Strawn had to yield. Captain Dodge then formed

his company in the streets of Hennepin, Lieut. Miner assisting, and private Moore was formed in a long line. The orders, eyes right ! dress ! attention ! were executed by the Spoon river company, (Sylvanus Moore) in a style worthy of that crack company. Captain Dodge now addressed his command in a lengthy speech. He complimented them (Miner and Moore) for their fine and soldierlike appearance, for mustering so strong ; (two) ; he spoke of the merciless savages, Black Hawk in particular ; how easily they had been ‘wiped out’ if the Spoon river company had only been detailed for that service ; how that distinguished chief had subsided at the very apprehension that the Spoon river men would soon be on his trail. He defied the roar of the British lion ; the paw of the Russian bear ; all the old world ; just one ‘screech’ of the American Eagle through the Spoon river company would put the whole caboodle of ‘em to flight. Spoon river was patriotic, Spoon river was brave, Spoon river was the ‘strong arm’ of government, and so long as the Spoon river company was in the field, our country was safe and its institutions secure ; it would go forth conquering and to conquer. Captain Dodge’s speech was a spontaneous effort ; it was inspired and inspiring ; he had brought the inspiration from Moulton, on Spoon river, in a jug. There was no reporter present, so the above speech is but traditionary. We regret that it has not been preserved in its original purity, as no language at our command can do it justice. He spoke very loud, so that his voice could be heard distinctly along the whole line of his company. After this address, of which we have given a very brief synopsis, he had his company go through some of the most startling and brilliant military evolutions. The Zouave tactics were not then known, but they had a style of their own, a Spoon river style, that would astonish even the Zouaves themselves. During the whole muster, this valiant company marched in order, and as a distinct and distinguished company. After the general muster was over at the parade grounds, Captain Dodge marched his men to the edge of the city of Hennepin and halted. He then made them another speech ; he rallied them on their courage ; he told them what he was about to do ; he was going to take the city of Hennepin by a grand *coup de guerre*, (we have put his words into military language, as we design our history to be somewhat classical,) his words were : ‘We are strong enough to surround and take Hennepin, and I’ll be d—d if we don’t do it.’ He said he would divide his company into four platoons ; one of which should enter the city from the north, another from the south, the third from the east, and the fourth from the

west. He was not going to destroy it, but was going to take it home for a plaything for his children. The next that is seen of his men they had formed a junction at a grocery where they imbibed freely of patriotism, drawn out of a barrel labelled 'whiskey,' whence they returned to Spoon river, performing some of the movements that the 'wide awakes' incorporated into their drill last summer, (1860) called the 'rail-fence movement.'

"Some time after this, Captain Dodge was on his way to Hennepin, when he met a constable on his way to Spoon river to collect military fines incurred by those who had failed to attend the muster at Hennepin. Captain Dodge asked his business, and upon being informed of the nature of his constabulary visit, the captain told him he had better put right back home and never show his head on Spoon river; that the Spoon river men were a desperate set of fellows when aroused, and that if they once got their hands on him it would be the last of him; they would certainly kill him. The constable turned his horse's head towards home, took a straight shoot for Hennepin, impressed with the idea that by his prompt retreat he had saved his valuable life. Neither he nor any other person ever ventured to collect those military fines."

Now, although we suspect there is more humor than history in the foregoing extract, it has facts for its outline, and as a whole furnishes a characteristic picture of the rough side of frontier life. The men mentioned were all *bona fide* settlers in this region at the date implied, and "Captain Dodge," was wont to conduct himself very much as he is represented to have done at Hennepin.

He was one of the few really "hard cases" who made their home here in those days. He was an inveterate *horse racer* and a hard drinker, determined to carry his points at all risks. If he could not win the stakes by fair means, he *would by foul*, and many are the tales told of his recklessness, which culminated at last in murder, at the city of Rock Island.

A horse race for heavy stakes was advertised to come off near that place, and Dodge had a swift mare which he was training for the occasion. He went, sure of his customary success, but despite the most frantic efforts to defeat his competitors, he was foiled—a rawboned Kentuckian pocketed the purse of gold.

Next morning, as the stranger was standing on the porch of a hotel, Dodge came up leading his mare, and assailing him with abusive epithets freely mingled with oaths, demanded that the race should be renewed, swearing that the decision and awards were unfair, saying, "look at my mare; you know she is a better

animal than yours," &c., &c.; "any horseman will say so. Now, I ask once more will you consent to try this over to-day?" The Kentuckian turned on his heel with a muttered negative on his lips, which was never uttered, for instantly a report from a pistol was heard through the house, and the winner of yesterday's race was a corpse. Dodge sprang upon the back of his vaunted mare and tried her speed as he had never tried it on the race course. Before the people around the dead man realized the position of affairs, he was swimming the Mississippi, and was soon dashing across the state of Iowa, distancing all pursuers. Years afterwards, his wife's family learned that he was living amidst the wilds of Texas still unwhipped of justice; but, not caring after so long a time to re-open wounds, that had partly healed at least, they paid no heed to the intelligence. Such was the sad career of "Captain Dodge," whether yet closed, or how, is not ours to record; his end is wrapped in obscurity, or left to imagination.

But the time came when "levying contributions of war" was no joke in the Spoon river country; and the raising of volunteer companies became a business so serious, that even its memory throws a shadow of sadness over most Stark county homes to-day. We refer of course to the outbreak of our civil war in 1861, when the cannon turned on Fort Sumpter jarred every hearthstone in our land, and when the President's calls for 75,000, 500,000 300,000 men," in quick succession reverberated across the continent, making the stoutest hearts almost hush their throbbings, and demanding in response partings and heart breakings, such as we hope never to witness again. Nobly did "Molly Stark" stand the shock, and sent off her bravest and dearest to defend the old flag: and how best to preserve a record of those days, that shall show to our descendants what she did and what she suffered, has been the subject of much anxious consideration.

We append to this work as complete a list as we could obtain, of Stark county soldiers, with a brief official record. But this is insufficient to give any idea of the spirit that animated all classes of society and the efforts that were put forth, and the sacrifices made, ere these men "went forth to do, or die."

It is true there were at first painful differences of opinion, and a few determined spirits, here and there, who opposed the "vigorous prosecution of the war;" and this only added to the difficulties of the situation. People felt there was danger of collisions here at home, that would result in bloodshed—such as we read of in many parts of the country. And, although the union sentiment was overwhelming, as the military record and popular vote

abundantly prove, yet there was a feeling of gloom and insecurity in the minds of many; and when the news of reverses to our arms at the battle of Bull run, and at Harper's Ferry reached us, some anxiously inquired, "what shall the end of these things be?" The best that can be written now, seems tame in comparison with the real history of this great struggle as it was recorded by the actors and sufferers, in the form of letters, or communications to contemporary papers, as the years of the war unfolded themselves. As files of these papers then current, have been kindly placed at our disposal by their publishers, we shall draw from them at some length articles pertaining to the getting up of Stark county companies, and letters, showing the conduct of our men on the march and in the field; believing we can in this way best serve the interests of our readers, and preserve much that is valuable in our local annals.

The first extract relative to the "Elmira Rifles," organized in the spring of 1861, serves to show not only how this company was called into existence, but to illustrate the spirit that prevailed throughout the county and led to the rapid formation of the "Lafayette Rifles," and other companies and "squads" from time to time, the particulars of which can now hardly be gathered; at least many of them have eluded our diligence.

ELMIRA RIFLES.

The Officers of the Company—The Men—History of the Organization of the Company—The Call—The Response—The Departure—In camp—Personal Sketches, &c.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.—Captain, Charles Stuart; 1st Lieutenant, Stephen M. Hill; 2d Lieutenant Alex. Murchison.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.—1st Orderly Sergeant, John S. Pashly; 2d Orderly Sergeant, Wm. Jackson; 3d Orderly Sergeant, John H. Hunter; 4th Orderly Sergeant, James G. Boardman; 1st Corporal, James Jackson; 2d Corporal, James Montooth; 3d Corporal, Charles H. Brace; 4th Corporal, Robert A. Turnbull.

PRIVATES.—Joseph Blanchard, D. W. Aldrich, Joseph C. Meigs, J. G. Duncan, Alfred S. Hemmant, James Cinnamon, Isaac Bannister, Henry F. Davidson, A. Vinson, John Bourke, William H. Flemming, John O. Spalding, Mason Jordan, Adam

Fell, Thomas Turnbull, George P. Richer, Robert T. Scott, Samuel Montooth, Comfort Morgan, L. C. Drawwyer, Henry C. Hall, Aaron T. Currier, John Q. Adams, Walter Clark, Chas. W. Lesan, George Crowden, William Douglas jr., Henry Burrows, George Dugan, F. P. Bloom, George Sharrer, John Blackburn, Charles Blackwell, Alonzo Luce, George W. Ryerson, Chester P. Harsh, William Ingalls, John Douglass, John G. Lamper, Daniel J. Moon, Joseph W. Pask, William A. Cade, John McLanay, Louis Williams, John Webber, John L. Kennedy, James Buckings, J. O. Ives, Isaac Kinyon, Henry C. Shull, De Forest Chamberlain, James Merrill, Owen Carlin, Thomas Robinson, William N. Nelson, Thomas Renick, A. W. Wemper, J. A. Case, David Allen, Edward Erwin, J. M. Lamper, Frank A. Crowder, John Thornton, E. W. Goodsel, Thomas Robison, Philip Galley, Isaiah Bates, William Johnson, James L. Atherton, George Miller, George Stone, Springer Galley, Marvin Spencer, George Hutchinson J. Brewry, William Newcomer, George Greenfield.

DRUMMED OUT.—James Yuly, John Wool, John Sherry, Der-
rington Good, John Maher.

Captain Charles Stuart, not Stewart, as generally spelled, is from the Green Mountains of Vermont, a pre-eminent fit place for breeding military commanders. The climate healthy, bracing and vigorous; the landscape bold, rough, mountainous and sublime, make the best cradle for incipient heroes; besides the moral tone of the people gives them strength and force of character quite as necessary as hardy constitutions in the field. Men got in sickly swamps of ague shaking parents, nursed on malarious effluvia, and reared in moral and mental ignorance, may mope through the world half asleep, and may have bile enough to be venomous enemies, but never to be great military commanders. Nature always imparts to animal beings and vegetable life its local character. Bold, rugged, dashing, sublime scenery favors the growth of bold, dashing, sublime men, and *vice versa*. Men whose boyhood and youth have been passed in mountain scenery, come upon the field of life with strong, hardy constitutions and invigorated intellects—sound mind in sound bodies. Vermont is famous for good horses and stalwart men. Though Stuart is not one of the Vermont "six footers," yet the material for such a man is compressed and refined into his organization of five feet six.

Captain Stuart is not the birth of the present war excitement; he long ago showed a talent for military command, a strong *penchant* for a soldier's life, even in the most piping times of peace. Everything pertaining to the camp or field in history, or in the

communications of the old world was always seized upon by him as the choicest reading or news. Over a year ago he had so infused his military ardor into the quiet, orderly and unexcitable Scotch settlement of Elmira as to set on foot the organization of a rifle company, and in May, 1860, the company was organized under the old militia law. Stuart was elected captain by unanimous vote of the company. Stephen W. Hill at the same time was elected 1st. Lieutenant, and Alexander Murchison, jr., 2d Lieutenant. He found in the settlement just the material for his company; the Scotch in their characters are not dissimilar to the Vermont mountaineers. The company advanced as far as they could, but were unable to obtain arms from the state, probably for the very good reason that the state hadn't any.

So matters remained until the bombardment of Sumpter. No sooner had the news reached Elmira, than Stuart set about filling up his company to tender them as volunteers. With his officers and part of the old company as a nucleus, he drummed for recruits in different parts of the county; he found no difficulty, only that most wanted to enlist as officers if he and his fellows would throw up their old commissions. His company was filled and tendered to the government, but was not accepted, though he spared no effort to get them in, and the company was disbanded and the brave volunteers reluctantly gave up all hope of getting into service.

Afterwards a special town meeting was called which was attended by the people. The tax payers of Elmira township turned out generally; unlike the board of supervisors they didn't stop to find out impediments in the way of being patriotic, but with unanimity and hearty zeal they voted a tax upon themselves of \$700, for the purpose of uniforming volunteers; and responsible individuals on the spot subscribed over \$1980 for the support of families of volunteers in service—near twice the amount appropriated by the whole of Stark county for the same purpose. Individuals, sound and prompt, subscribed as high as \$200 each. A new company was reorganized under the amended militia laws. Captain Stuart and the commissioned officers of the old Rifles joined it, and unsolicited, threw up their commissions, but upon a new election they were all re-elected to their former rank, and the company reported to headquarters. The members were scattered over considerable territory, and could not well be got together for drill oftener than once a week. Seeing no immediate prospect of being called into service they went about their ordinary pursuits, putting in crops, making brick or whatever else

they would have done if the country was at peace. What followed is best related by a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune of the 18th, which we copy :

"The Chicago Tribune of the 8th inst., announced the fact that the Elmira Rifles, Captain Stuart's company, had been accepted, and were required to be in Springfield on Thursday the 13th inst. Of course such intelligence created no small stir in our midst, and not only the company, but the whole community were thrown into some degree of consternation.

"And what seemed to add to the difficulties in the way of being snatched off so suddenly, was the fact that Captain Stuart, who is a minute man, always so active, energetic and indomitable, was at the time in the east, and no one here knew very well where. In removing this difficulty, the other officers deserve much praise for the promptitude with which they acted. Lieutenant Hill took the lead, as was fitting he should, and Lieutenant Murchison worked up to all just expectations, and all seemed determined to let no obstructions prevent them from coming up and responding to the demand. On Monday, the 10th, a very large meeting, consisting of the volunteers and citizens of the townships of Elmira and Osceola, was held to make some arrangements for the departure of the volunteers. At this meeting difficulties seemed to increase by a dispatch arriving from the Adjutant General from Springfield, stating that none would be received enlisting for a shorter term than three years. At that time the company's roll contained 59 names, and in two days after this, between 80 and 90 started *en route* for the service of their country. At the meeting on Monday, a committee was appointed to canvass the adjoining county, which committee reported at an adjourned meeting held on Tuesday evening, that between 100 and 200 men had pledged their sacred honor and their every means for the support of the families of volunteers during their absence. At this meeting, also arrangements were made for the departure of the soldiers on Wednesday, at 12 m. The ladies, who are always so ready to work, were busily employed, and prepared and set a most excellent and sumptuous dinner before the volunteers, and some 1200 citizens. In the village of Osceola, the volunteers were met by two military companies—a horse company, commanded by Captain Palmer Blanchard, and a foot company by Captain Merrill. Three martial bands were in attendance—Dalrymple's band with our volunteers, and the other companies each had a band. The whole multitude assembled on the west side of the church, and after prayer, we had a spirited, pat-

riotic stirring farewell address from George Clifford, Esq., of Toulon. The departing volunteers and other military companies present, were then marched into the church, where four tables, the whole length of the building, were groaning under the burden of good things which they supported; but though these were so temptingly displayed, prepared with so much care by the willing hands of the kind hearted ladies, yet the soldiers seemed to have little desire to partake of the food; their hearts seemed to be so enlarged that the stomach had no room left in which to perform its functions. It is a good thing to know that soldiers have hearts. After partaking of the dinner inside of the church, and the great multitude outside, the order was issued to fall into procession and march to Kewanee, the place of embarking on the cars for Chicago. The whole was under the direction of the marshal of the day, Captain Mark Blanchard, of Osceola, assisted by George Gray, Esq. The procession consisted of between one and two hundred conveyances of various kinds. A number of four-horse vehicles were loaded to their utmost capacity. Arriving at Kewanee, and being kindly received by the citizens of that place, the volunteers were marched up in front of the Kewanee House, where a few parting words were addressed to them by Rev. J. M. Graham of Elmira, and Rev. Mr. R. C. Dann of Toulon. Captain P. Blanchard of Bureau county, proposed that a collection be taken up for a little pocket money to bestow upon the volunteers. This being done, it amounted to something short of \$100. It is proper here to say that every mark of kindness and respect were shown by the citizens of Kewanee to the company about to leave, and to their many friends who attended them to this point. Supper was furnished to the company, and all others so far as was known by the writer, were pressed by various persons to take tea at different places. The multitude which assembled in front of the Kewanee House at the time the words of farewell were being addressed to the soldiers, has been variously estimated at from 2,000 to 4,000. All we know about it is, that it was an immense crowd; and all seemed to enter into the spirit of the occasion, and feel that it was an occasion of importance, such as never before was witnessed by most of those present.

“ We read here with a degree of mortification that the Elmira Rifles, citizens of our county, bound to us by every tie of citizenship, going forth from ‘ Molly Stark ’ to fight our battles, tearing themselves from home and friends, many probably never to return to us, were compelled to accept an escort from strangers from a for-

eign county. As much painful feeling exists upon the part of our Elmira and Osceola friends because the Home Guards from Toulon did not do this duty, we have this apology to offer for them: First, that the sudden departure of the Elmira Rifles was not generally known to them, as it was expected they were not to leave before Friday, the Chicago Tribune announcing they were to report themselves at Springfield on the 15th, and not the 13th as stated in the above correspondence. Second, and principally, because the treatment received by them at the hands of the board of supervisors was such as to dishearten and discourage the Guards to such a degree that it was impossible to rally them for any purpose. The just blame should rest on those who produced that state of feeling, and not upon the community here, except that portion of them who would gladly break up all volunteer companies and freeze out the life blood of patriotism in our county; men who discourage the formation of volunteer companies. We can assure our Elmira and Osceola friends that in spite of officials we shall do our duty hereafter. Right here we have an anecdote which ought to be saved to history. On the second day of the meeting of the board of supervisors when 'our member' of the board had moved a reconsideration of the vote appropriating six dollars to each volunteer for uniforming purposes, and the matter was engaging discussion before the board, one said he thought the volunteers could drill without uniforms, and was opposed to giving them the first cent before called into service, and another had drilled many years in Ohio at his own cost. A pious, devout member of the Elmira Rifles, was in town bidding adieu to his friends. He is a prominent member of Mr. Dunn's church, and a very quiet unexcitable man—J. B. are his initials. He was at dinner with the family of the orderly of the Home Guards. Now said sergeant can, good naturedly, and we think not very wickedly, do a good business at swearing; in fact he is rather voluble in the emission of some naughty words which church goers call swearing. J. B. saying to him that the board of supervisors had reconsidered their vote and he was afraid they were going to defeat the volunteers, he clinched his indignation against the board as follows: 'Mr. W., you know I can't swear; I wish you would go down and attend to those supervisors.' W. replied, 'I don't believe I can do the subject justice, but I'll go down town and see if I can't get T——, who can swear them to h—l and gone.'

"To return to the Rifles. Captain Stuart has a wife and two children. He is a farmer and well respected in the community where he lives. He is in stature of medium size and put together

for action rather than bulk. He is quick of perception, being of quick temperament, and will at a glance decide the best position for his command, and will as quick execute his movements. A man of quick perceptions is as necessary upon the battle field as a man of courage, providing he does not lose self-control by too great an excitability. He is a man of warm heart, and will endear his company to him. We predict a brilliant career for Captain Stuart. The responsibility of a commander is great; the wives, families, friends and people of Stark county have committed to Captain Stuart the gravest responsibility, the lives, the honor of their husbands, fathers, brothers and sons, and the good fame of the county itself, and we shall hold him to a faithful account of his Stuart (Steward) ship.

“First Lieutenant, Stephen M. Hill, is not unlike Stuart in his make and ‘git up.’ He leaves at home a family—a wife, and we believe eight children. He is highly esteemed at home, and we have no doubt he will fill his post with honor and credit to himself, his company and county. He is a native of the state of New York as we are informed.

“Second Lieutenant, Alexander Murchison, jr., is a young, unmarried man; by birth a Scotchman, but in America one of the warmest friends of the constitution, the union, and the free institutions of our country.

“First Orderly Sergeant, John S. Pashley, evidently put up for the very purpose of being an orderly sergeant of just such a company as the Elmhira Rifles. He is a young man, married however, of the highest order of natural qualifications for an official position in the army. He will come out raised in rank. His manners are agreeable and he is bound to have warm friends.

“Second Orderly Sergeant, William Jackson is a young, unmarried man, eminently qualified for his post. He is a Scotchman, too.

“Third Orderly Sergeant, J. H. Hunter is a married man, and leaves a wife and several children. He is very highly spoken of.

“Fourth Orderly Sergeant, Jas. G. Boardman is a young man, brother to Dr. Boardman, so well and favorably known in Stark county. He has been a medical student and just come home from his second course of lectures. He is said to be every way worthy, and will make an excellent officer.

“First Corporal, James Jackson is a young Scotchman, brother of William Jackson. Every way worthy.

“Second Corporal, James Montooth is every inch a man. We would caution the enemy not to get in striking distance of ‘Jim.’

He's pluck to the back bone; he's game to the last. If you don't believe it, ask that volunteer who stayed in Chicago drunk and didn't go down to the camp to be sworn in. Jim met him in the street and just took him out of his shirt and brought the shirt back to camp.

"Third Corporal, Charles H. Brace is a young man, son of Myrtle G. Brace, Esq., of Elmira. 'Charlie' will give a good account of himself.

"Fourth Corporal, Robert A. Turnbull is a young man, a nephew of 'Uncle John,' which is a sufficient guaranty that he is all right.

"Had we space and time it would afford us pleasure to speak more at length of all the officers and privates. We do say that the officers seem to be exactly qualified for their respective posts, and that they have been placed in their positions with a single view to their qualifications. The privates include some of the best men of our county, and we are not surprised to notice that the company ranks the best in the service of the state, best in order, sober materials for a company. Chicago papers and people so regard them, and justly, too.

"We have been permitted to peruse a large number of letters received from our volunteers in camp. Some of them we would like to publish at length, as they contain matters of interest and are written in a style of epistolary elegance and simplicity that would do credit to the best of letter writers. We give below extracts from letters written by one of the privates to his wife in Elmira, and not designed for publication. We give the dates as a kind of journal of the camp.

"June 13th.—* * * We are praised greatly for the extra fine appearance of our men. We are told repeatedly by Chicago men that our company is worth more than the entire Zouave regiment for hard work or effective service. * * * We feel like loving every man of them we have seen yet, for they are as kind as they can be. * * * How long we will be here is of course a mystery. Some say we will not stay here more than two weeks, but we do not know anything about it. * * * Captain Stuart's family are here, and will stay while the company remain in Chicago.

"June 14th.—We started to-day from the city to the camp, six miles below the city. Arrived all right after a warm march

through the sand. * * * We have a very pleasant camp indeed.

June 16th.— * * * To-day for the first time, I took my rations in camp. I came down this morning: my furlough having expired, I was obliged to report. I have been on furlough since the company came into camp. * * * Our company was sworn in yesterday, but as I was not here, I did not get sworn in; but should I not take the oath at all I am bound by all that is sacred to my duty, and by the help of your prayers and my own I hope to be able to do my duty with honor to myself, my dearly beloved wife and child, and all dear friends and relations left behind. We are the model for the regiment, and all strive to do their best to merit the esteem of everybody in the world, and Elmira in particular. Everybody speaks highly of us, and say our boys do their duty 'tip top.' Yesterday, when our boys were sworn in, John Sherry, his brother, and a man from Kewanee, refused to take the oath. They were dealt with as follows: Our boys were not at liberty to catch them, but the Zouave boys caught John and held him until our boys were at liberty, when they concluded to part with him in good style, and rather than see the poor devil walk so far they proposed to provide him with a conveyance. A rail was found, whereupon they invited the gentleman to mount, and mount he did, with their assistance, and they gave him a huge ride, which privilege they enjoyed hugely, and after stripping the uniform from him and pulling him around awhile, let him go. His brother deserted in the city, or rather got drunk and we left him lying in an alley. We saved his shirt, however; James Montooth met him in the street and stripped it off him. * * * We expect hourly to be ordered to Quincy.

June 16th.—We had a fine supper and well cooked. Our young friend Lamper does our cooking, and we do his guard duty. We had meat, dried apples, coffee, bread and cake. Our meat so far has been fresh, and the cake was some that Mr. Blanchard brought from home. Since the order was issued to allow no one to leave the camp, one guard allowed a captain to cross and was arrested immediately and placed under guard. * * * Since I began this we assembled for prayers. Lieutenant Hill read a chapter and made an excellent prayer; every man in the company on their knees with head uncovered. It was a solemn sight to see the feeling manifested by our men, brave, good, and true. God bless them.

"June 17th.—Tell the Elmira folks that every man in camp did really suffer from cold last night. It was awful cold. Order of the day: 5 A. M., reveille; 5½, roll call; 6, breakfast; 8½, turn out guard; 9, guard mount; 9½ to 11, company drill; 12, dinner; 6, supper; 9½, tattoo to quarters; 10, taps, lights out and all quiet. Here we have a great deal of excitement and enjoy ourselves hugely. The boys of our mess, except Dr. Lamper, my good friend, and myself, are out playing round the camp, but we feeling it our duty to devote our leisure moments to our dear wives, are in our tents writing to you.

"June 17th.—You must excuse me if I do not write long letters, as our duties are very arduous at present while getting ready to march. We will more than likely move on Thursday or Friday of this week; where, God only knows, and I would not care if I had my watch and some money."

This organization, which became after they were mustered into service, company B, 19th regiment, United States volunteers, was the first to leave our county for the defence of the union; and the next we think was the "Lafayette Rifles," known after enlistment as company B, 37th regiment United States volunteers.

The first named were sworn into the service of the United States, in June, 1861; the second in August of the same year.

"The Lafayette Rifles" were commanded by Captain Charles Dickinson, a man who would perhaps bear "lionizing" as well as Captain Stuart of the Elmira company, but penned in the cooler atmosphere of 1876 such gushing tributes would appear overwrought. So, we leave Captain Dickinson to be praised by his honorable record, and that of his company. They rendezvoused near Chicago, at a place named Camp Webb, in honor of their Colonel.

They were at Vicksburg from the 11th of June, 1862, till the surrender, July 4th, 1863. Then went to Yazoo City, had a skirmish there, then to New Orleans, and Brownville, in at the capture of the latter. This about concluded their first term of service, and they were permitted to come home on "veteran furlough" and to vote for President Lincoln, but with ranks sadly thinned by the risks of battle and the diseases incident to camp life. During the summer of 1865 they were on garrison duty nearly all the time, along the Mississippi river, were present at the surrender of Mobile, and helped storm the works at Fort Blakely. Yet Captain Dickinson says their regiment was more famous for marching than fighting. During the first two years of their service they marched

over 7500 miles after Price and other rebel leaders. As an amusing incident in the midst of many painful ones, he recalls, how as they were approaching Brownville with all possible circumspection, expecting to have a hard fight and perhaps to capture a large amount of cotton, they were met by a Mexican general and staff, well mounted, and richly caparisoned, who congratulated them upon their arrival, and bade them welcome to the town, which they afterwards found emptied of men and cotton to their great disappointment and chagrin.

Three companies of the 112th, *one* to the 47th regiment, and squads to many others were early in the service, until in 1864, when Mr. Fuller was sent to Springfield to examine the records, and found as represented in no less than thirty regiments, including infantry, cavalry and artillery service.

Of the "three months men," included mostly in the 139th regiment, we can give but little account. For one reason, although more than a full company as to numbers, was raised in Stark, they did not unite as such, but squads went to Henry and Bureau county regiments.

Mr. Kaysbier and Rev. A. J. Wright labored hard to recruit and unite these men that they might serve under their own officers, but were only partially successful.

The 139th did garrison duty for a time at Cairo, and saw something of more active service in Missouri, guarding bridges and cutting off supplies designed for the enemy, thus letting veterans go to the front. Not having had a surfeit of such scenes, our "hundred days men" probably count the period passed in the employ of "Uncle Sam," as furnishing as many pleasant and amusing reminiscences as any three months of their past life. They were mostly enlisted in May, 1864, sworn into the service the month following and lay in camp at Peoria till after the 4th of July, and then mustered out October 28th. So their term of service was through the warm autumn months, when out door life, of itself, was no hardship.

Yet after all these men had left, making a grand total of over eight hundred volunteers from our small county, it was claimed that there was still a deficit in our quota of something over one hundred and fifty. And as by 1864 and 1865 all the horrors of the battle field, the prison pens and hospitals were fully understood, it was almost impossible to induce further volunteering; and then the dreaded "*draft*" must swoop down upon us, carrying men off, whether they would or no.

There were some whose patriotism was equal to this emergen-

ey who argued it was a necessary measure, let it come! and, if the lot fell on them they were ready to go; and some we know who thus did go, willingly, yet drafted.

But this temper was not common. Compulsory obedience is so repugnant to the American mind, that submission to military rule was never very heartfelt or graceful—especially among western men. They were willing to be soldiers usually, but they wanted to be volunteers—there was an odium attached to the idea of being drafted. Therefore, the most strenuous exertions were made to avoid the necessity of a draft. Funds were raised in all or nearly all the townships of our county, by self-imposed taxes, in order to hire recruits and pay bounties to volunteers. Yet a few were, after all, caught by the “drafting machine,” as the boys called it, and had to pay as high as a thousand dollars apiece for “substitutes.” In order to know how many men were justly subject to draft from this county, Mr. Miles Fuller was dispatched to Springfield to examine the muster rolls in the office of the Adjutant General, in the fall of 1864, and on his return made the following report to the board of supervisors:

To the Board of Supervisors of Stark County:

The undersigned, having at the solicitation of persons interested therein, visited Springfield for the purpose of ascertaining the quota of Stark County in the coming draft, and also to ascertain whether any mistakes have been made in the credits for men from this county who have volunteered into the military service of the United States, would make the following report:

The whole number of men required to fill all calls to the present time is	964
Whole number of credits up to October 1st, 1863, was . . .	689
From October 1st, 1863, to September, 1864, is . . .	121
Total credits	810
<hr/>	
Total deficit of county,	154

Of this number there is due from the several sub-districts of this county as follows:

Sub-district 72, Essex and Toulon,	34
“ 73, Elmira and Osceola,	36
“ 74, Valley and Penn,	53
“ 75, Goshen and West Jersey,	31

The undersigned would farther report the credits allowed up to October 1st, 1863, are distributed among the different regiments of this state, as follows, to-wit:

12th Regiment Illinois Infantry, 1; 16th, 1; 17th, 2; 19th, 107; 33d, 19; 37th, 58; 38th, 1; 46th, 6; 47th, 81; 51st, 10; 56th, 2; 57th, 5; 64th, 1; 65th 39; 67th, 1; 83d, 1; 86th, 22; 93d, 9; 112th, 268; 124th, 4; 127th, 5; Fusileers, 1; 3d, Cavalry, 6; 9th, 16; 11th, 2; 13th, 1; 14th, 2; 1st Artillery, 4; 2d, 9; Missouri regiments, 5—685.

Credits allowed from October 1st, 1863, to July 1st, 1864, one hundred and twenty-one men. I was unable in my brief stay to ascertain in what regiments these last named have enlisted.

About one hundred men, (estimated) residents of this county, have enlisted in different regiments and have been credited to other counties. This has resulted from several causes: Sometimes from carelessness on the part of the men enlisting in not giving their residence, and perhaps on the part of recruiting officers, who were desirous to obtain credits for their own counties, and sometimes from misrepresentation on the part of the men enlisting in order to obtain the local bounties offered by other counties.

I was informed by Adjutant General Fuller that in every case the men were credited to the counties where they actually resided at the time of their enlistment whenever that could be ascertained; and from such examinations as I was able to make while there, I am satisfied that his statement is correct, and that no pains have been spared by him to do justice to every county.

For instance, I was acquainted with several men in the 72d and 55th regiments in which we have no credits, and on an examination of the muster rolls of said regiments I found Robert Holmes, Scepter Harding, Darsie Heath, Jacob Galley and Jasper Morris reported from Chicago, and Miles Avery from Cook county, and Lester Coggswell, Joseph C. Hiner and George W. Eckley from Bushnell, McDonough county, and George Witter, without any residence given. So of other regiments. Our men have enlisted and are credited to other counties in consequence of the errors of the muster roll.

My thanks are due to General Fuller, and to Hon. Newton Bateman of the Provost Marshal's office, who extended to me every courtesy and gave me all the assistance in their power.

I would recommend to the board that some time during the coming winter, when the present press of business at the Adjut-

ant General's office shall be past, that an agent be sent to examine the records and get the names of all persons who have enlisted from this county, the date of their enlistment, their company and regiment, &c. And that the same may be made a matter of record in this county. Let the brave men who have gone to the rescue of our country be remembered. Let a roll of honor be kept. All of which is respectfully submitted.

MILES A. FULLER.

This report of Mr. Fuller besides showing the exact position of the county with regard to the quota of troops, shows another fact we wish to impress upon the reader's mind, viz: the difficulty of making a full and correct list of all Stark county soldiers.

RECRUITS.

We copy the following from the Stark County News of about the same date:

On Sunday last, 23 men went down to Peoria from this (Tou-lon) township to enlist, twenty of whom we learn were accepted and mustered in. They received \$500 apiece local bounty, which is about the top of the market, from present appearances.

In this matter of raising bounties, our monied men and some who are not noted for wealth, have done nobly. They have paid in some cases as high as \$150, and some who have subscribed thus liberally have worked with unceasing vigilance in an enterprise which at first we considered as visionary and hopeless as a voyage to the moon. Thus the township is doubtless out of the draft with a large feather in her cap.

West Jersey has voted a bounty tax, and we believe will let the matter rest at that; then when the draft comes on issue bonds to the drafted men.

Penn made a contract with some firm to furnish her twelve men at \$390 apiece and supposed the whole thing was settled, but the agents have returned the money, we are told, being unable to procure them.

LATER.—Mr. Blair who has just returned from Peoria, informs us that an agent is there from Penn, who has succeeded in procuring men for that township. West Jersey had better use her money to procure recruits, as substitutes can hardly be obtained at any price after the draft. But it is "their own funeral."

We shall next introduce several very interesting letters regarding the history of the 112th regiment. We regret we have so little to offer concerning the 47th, in which Stark was well represented, but, it is not our province to make history and none relative to this command has been furnished us, so we must content ourselves with the report of the Adjutant General.

News from the One Hundred and Twelfth—They Participated in the Battle of Resaca, Georgia.—The Casualties of Company F.

“The telegraph has already brought the news that the gallant 112th was in the terrific battle of the 14th and 15th of May, at Resaca, Georgia, and that Colonel Henderson is among the wounded. We are happy, however, at being able to inform our readers that his wound, though painful, is not dangerous. We are permitted to extract the following from a letter from the Colonel to his brother, James A. Henderson, of this place, dated on the field, May 15th :

“I was wounded in the fight of yesterday—shot through the right thigh with a minnie ball; fortunately no bones were broken, as I think; but the surgeons have, as yet, made no examination of the wound, and therefore the wound cannot, in my opinion, be regarded as dangerous. The ball made, however, an ugly hole through my thigh, and I am suffering much pain from it. This morning my leg is so very sore I cannot move it without intense pain.

“The fighting yesterday was very severe; the position we occupied at the time I was wounded, was a fearful one. We charged the enemy, drove him from his first line of rifle pits, pursued until we reached the crest of a bold hill previously cleared by the rebels, and within about fifty yards in front of a second line of fortifications, when the enemy opened upon us with grape and canister, with shrapnel and musketry, and the air was hissing hot with deadly missiles.

“So far as I am now informed, our loss was eight killed and thirty-five wounded. Captain Wright had his arm broken just below the shoulder, and it was amputated last night. Levi Silliman was wounded in right arm slightly. John Rhodes was wounded in right wrist and the ball grazed his left arm. Henry C. Hall had his left shoulder and arm taken off by a shell. George Stone was shot in the mouth, severely. William T. Essex was wounded by a ball passing through his left big toe. Thomas Shore,

Henry C. Ackley and John Haskins were slightly wounded. These are all in company F. Seeley Thurston and Cyrus Snare, of company E, are wounded, but I think not dangerously. Company B had none killed or wounded, except Lieutenant B. F. Thompson, acting adjutant, who was slightly wounded in his foot. I have no room for other names to-day. No other officers were wounded, except Captain Wright, Lieutenant Thompson, and myself.

"The battle is still going on to-day, and while I am writing, the steady roar of artillery is heard all around me. How indifferent men become to scenes of blood and danger. I am surrounded with wounded and dying—can hardly see a man but has the blood of battle upon him, and yet, in my own condition, bloody and wounded myself, lying here in this dense woods, with a blanket and a little straw upon the ground for a bed, a shelter (dog tent) for a covering, how calmly I look upon it all."

Since writing the above, Mr. Henderson received a dispatch from the Colonel and Captain, stating that their wounds are doing well, and that they will be home soon. Nothing was said in this of any further casualties.

We have also been permitted to read a letter from Levi Silliman, of the same date, written as he said, by proxy, to his father. He gives nothing additional to the above. He regards H. C. Hall's wound as dangerous. Mr. Hall is the last recruit we sent down while acting as recruiting agent for this county. He lived at Osceola."

From the twenty-third Army Corps—Letters from a Member of the One Hundred and Twelfth Illinois.

CAMP OF THE 112TH REGIMENT ILLINOIS VOL. INFANTRY,)
NEAR KINGSTON, N. C., MARCH 16TH, 1865.)

To the Editor of the Chicago Evening Journal:

Thinking that some of your patrons would like to hear from the 112th Illinois, and having a few leisure moments, I thought that I would write these few lines. We have seen some of the confederacy.

Up to the first of February, 1865, we had traveled over six thousand miles, through the following states: Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia and Virginia, touching Maryland. I have not my memorandum at hand to show the exact number of miles in each state, or the number marched on foot, but it is a little over 3,000. We have been in twenty-six general en-

gements, and one hundred and ten skirmishes with the enemy, and with one or two exceptions we have been victorious. On the first of February we were at Alexandria, Virginia; on the fourth we left that place and arrived at Fort Fisher, North Carolina, on the following Wednesday; since that time we have been on the march most of the time. Our first skirmish was in approaching Fort Anderson. The brigades of Henderson and Moore, of the 23d army corps, were in the advance. After skirmishing all day, we (that is the skirmishers of the 112th) lay within four hundred yards of the fort. Before daylight the next morning, we commenced creeping towards the fort, and soon found that it was nearly evacuated, when we went forward with a yell of delight. Captain Colcord, of the 112th Illinois, was the first officer in the fort, and the skirmishers of our regiment were the first men in it. There were about fifty rebels that had not got out that were captured. But no rest here. We pushed on and came up with the rebels at night on Town creek, a small creek near the field of the revolutionary battle of Old Town, which I think was fought between Greene and Cornwallis. Marks are still there—the old fort, and also one gun, a piece of artillery about three feet long, and weighing about one hundred and fifty pounds. After fighting the rebels pretty hard nearly all day, they were compelled to fall back, with a loss of over three hundred prisoners, besides the killed and wounded, and two pieces of artillery. We did not come up with them again until we got to Wilmington, North Carolina. Here they did not stop, but gave up the place, leaving a large number of our prisoners that were not able to move. Here we remained until the 6th of March, when we started for this place.

We have had one of the hardest marches that we have ever traveled, it being about one hundred miles, through swamps and wading creeks. All of the way we have marched from twelve to twenty miles per day; but we have come through all right. We are now in the third brigadier, third division, and twenty-third corps, commanded by Brigade General T. J. Henderson, formerly of the 112th Illinois—an officer in whom the men put the utmost confidence. He has been abused at home by the Tribune and some of its friends, but not by any who have seen him in the field. There is where a man has to show just what he is.

A SOLDIER.

The one hundred and twelfth in Virginia.—All about the Regiment.—An Interesting Letter from our own Correspondent.—Clinker among the Boys.

“EDITOR NEWS:—Upon going over to the “National” the other day to pick my teeth after dinner (5 o’clock p. m., Washington dinner hour) who should I discover in the crowd of army officers, who there “most do congregate,” but the gallant Colonel Henderson, Acting Brigadier General of the 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 23d Army Corps, and it was not long before I was surrounded by a cordon of officers of the old 112th Illinois. So unexpected, unheralded as its arrival in the department was, for the once it seemed like a vision in a dream, and I was carried back to little Molly Stark, to the fall of 1862, when Toulon had a little touch of military fever and experience, as the boys were quartered there for drill and awaiting orders. As soon as I could disengage the Colonel from Governor Yates, I found out what it all meant. Schofield’s brave corps was here or hereabouts. (If this is contraband news I offend ignorantly, and I shan’t give the enemy any kind of information as to its prospective movements, because if for no other reason, I hav’nt the slightest idea myself.) The 112th was at Alexandria, on the “sacred soil” of Virginia, and Colonel Henderson had been ordered to join his brigade here, and had come on for that purpose. I observed that he received a very warm welcome back to his command, all of whom, officers and men, seemed very much attached to him. All speak in high terms of him, both as a gentleman and an officer. Colonel Henderson has the strongest kind of recommendations for his promotion to a Brigadiership, a position he has long been filling, but I apprehend his modesty alone will prevent it, as such promotions seem to depend upon assurance and dogged perserverance, a kind of brazen audacity, which the colonel is wanting in. The officers and men as far as I could learn, were anxious for his promotion.

“Here comes Eldridge with a mail bag under his arm—you would not mistake him; the service does not seem to have used him up ‘muchly.’ He is brigade post master, and did you ever reflect what valuable loads of love and friendship he daily comes laden with to camp, and what records of heart throbs and hopes, and fears and anxieties and loves he daily takes to the post office, which at the end reaches the dear ones at home? Ah, here is Captain Armstrong of Company F., tough and hardy, and good natured. There was always something good in the captain’s countenance, an expression of honesty and sincerity and truthfulness.

ness, and his army experience have only served to bring out and clearly define that expression. I see Bushrod ahead of me—I can't mistake his gait, but still there is a peculiar agility in his motion now. I am told he has just received his commission as 1st lieutenant of company F, and that probably accounts for his unusual sprightliness. The fact is, Tapp feels well, and he deserves to. I am glad of his promotion; he is a good soldier I am told. He looks in the best of health and vigor. But I am getting a little ahead of my story, and mixing up Washington and Alexandria.

“We, Fuller, Farrar and myself, were honored with an invitation to visit the regiment, which we did not hesitate a bit to accept. Having satisfied the provost marshal of Washington that we were not spies or bounty jumpers, or disloyal subjects, and having subscribed an oath of allegiance which his clerk said we might take when we got out of doors, we obtained a pass to go to Alexandria and return, ‘on business’ the pass said. Alexandria is not right across the river from Washington, as many suppose, but it is down and across about eight miles, more or less. We talked of skating down, but it being Sunday and having no skates, and my companions being no skaters, we thought best to take the cars, which we did. For thirty cents each we had the privilege of standing up to Alexandria. Of course, our passes were *vised* by a fierce looking fellow with a sharp bayonet. We were soon in the city where the immortal Ellsworth fell at the beginning of the war, as he was descending with a rebel flag from the Mansion House. The tragedy is fresh in all our minds. We get track of the 112th boys, and are told it was that quiet, well behaved regiment down by the river. The citizens speak thus of it as in contrast with many others that had been quartered there during the war. The truth is, that those men who went voluntarily into the service from motives of patriotism, differ widely from substitutes, bounty jumpers and unwilling conscripts. The western regiments raised in the days of patriotic love of country and hatred of rebels, are the true soldiers of the republic, and none are truer than the 112th boys. We meet the colonel, acting brigadier, and staff officers on their way to brigade headquarters, and were warmly greeted by them. Thomas Milchrist, adjutant, or something of that kind, I don't know what now, went back with us to show us the way to the quarters. Aha! there comes a familiar countenance, on an officer's horse—‘as sure as shootin,’ it is Charley McComsey, the hardest, heartiest looking fellow yet, a hearty shake of the hand, and on we go to the 112th. And here

we find the boys of company F and E, snugly stowed away and piled up in the second story of the barracks, and in the loft, not a sickly looking soldier among them. A general hand-shaking ensued. Some had got so fat that I could hardly recognize them. William Ely was on hand, the most changed of all, but still with his inevitable 'watch to trade.' William has improved amazingly in all outward appearance. Here we find captain Otman, also looking well, and yet I thought I could discern a shadow of sorrow upon his countenance for the great bereavement he has sustained in the loss of his wife, one of the noblest of her sex. I thought of bygone days when the captain held the scales of justice in his hands in 'Old Stark, while now he was wielding the sword of justice in the service of his country. The captain is evidently loved by all his men, and I believe he well deserves it.

"Here is Henry Perry, the very identical Henry. I believe he is orderly sergeant of company F. Ah! here is B. F. Thompson of company B, the oracle of the regiment, and one of the writing mediums of it from Stark. I forget just what he is, but he is an officer of some kind, and a 'bully' good fellow. Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Tapp, seem as happy as mortals can be, and more so than I would suppose men would feel with such terrible reminiscences as they must have of the past, and such scenes as they have before them yet. But they are true philosophers. Our stay at the barracks was but a moment. I must go and see company B, who are aristocratically quartered in a building by themselves. 'Brad' leads the way. We see here many familiar faces from and about Bradford, and some we don't see. There were many good fellows at Camp Lyon, Peoria, that we did not find here. Many whose lives were equally promising and as full of hope as those who remain. They no longer answer at roll call—God bless them—their memory is cherished by many mourning friends. Here a roll call of the casualties of company B; was shown me, kept neatly in a diary of one of the Bradford boys. I could see an unmistakable look of sadness when he showed this record of casualties. I took out my pencil and copied their names in short hand, which may account for some of its inaccuracies. A thought here struck me that nothing which your paper could contain, would be more interesting to your readers than a view of the Stark county companies with their casualties. To read over these names will recall to your readers many interesting reminiscences, and will be good for reflection.

"I am indebted to the officers of the respective companies for the facilities afforded me to obtain the statistics I hastily compiled

from their books and otherwise, and which I send you as a part of this hasty sketch. I think many inaccuracies will be found in them, though I endeavored to copy them as well as I could for the hurry I was in.

"To give your readers some idea of the service done by the 112th, I would say that they have been in twenty-five general engagements, one hundred and ten skirmishes; have traveled 1565 miles on foot, 2500 miles on horse back, 1564 miles on the cars, and 774 miles on steamboat, making a total of six thousand four hundred and three miles.

"The regiment arrived at Alexandria on the 25th of January."

OUR REGIMENT.

"The 112th Illinois, in which more of the hopes and fears of the people of Stark county have been centered than in any other single regiment, has been mustered out at last, and the men have returned home, except such as will return no more. The regiment has seen more service, done more hard marching and hard fighting, than almost any other of which we have any knowledge. The history of this regiment, written out in detail, by a competent hand, would be a very readable book for the friends of the regiment in Stark and Henry counties. Who will undertake the enterprise?"—*Stark County News*.

As can be seen by the figures, our contribution to this regiment was three companies, but they were the props of many homes.

In this centennial year, 1876, Stark county has but one organized military company, that known as "The Elmira Zouaves," a few men, principally those who had seen service in the 19th regiment Illinois volunteer infantry, have rendezvoused for drill and parade on special occasions ever since the close of the late war. Wearing the gay uniform of the Zouaves, and practicing their somewhat unique exercises, they have always attracted a good deal of attention, and have finally organized under the state militia law; and reporting themselves at head quarters, the state has supplied them arms, and they now meet regularly for drill at the county seat.

They are a sort of public pet at present, being the only candidates for, or recipients of military honors in the county. The citizens of Elmira and Toulon townships have recently presented them with a fine banner, and other tokens of approval.

BUSINESS ENTERPRISES.

Of all the business interests or enterprises of Stark county, agriculture—farming—in some of its branches, and stock raising, must be considered of the first importance. But to give anything beyond a general idea of their progress and magnitude is out of our power in a work of this kind.

A history in detail of the farming and fruit growing operations of the last thirty or forty years, together with their results, and an account of the implements and appliances used by our first farmers, compared with those employed now, would form a small volume, and contain much amusing as well as useful matter for farmers.

It would seem our agricultural society might develop something of this kind, which would be valuable for future reference ; we ought to profit by the mistakes as well as the successes of the past.

But those of our readers who are curious about statistics and exact statements we must refer to our brief table of agricultural reports. We can only say here in general terms that the various branches of tillage, fruit and wool gathering, stock raising, &c., all receive a large share of attention and prosper accordingly.

Fruit is cultivated with varying success, the trees being of rapid growth but subject to many diseases,—insects being their most dangerous enemies. Some years, however, the fruit crop is enormous. Grapes seldom fail, except when injured by a very severe winter.

Small grains do not make so full a requital for the labor bestowed as in some other localities, consequently our farmers are depending more and more on the “hog and corn crop,” and seldom are they disappointed. The fattening of bees for market is considered a paying investment, also sheep raising, and the breeding of fine varieties of blooded stock and horses.

As a dealer in and importer of fine stock, Mr. Davis Lowman of the Green Lawn farms in Toulon township, has probably been

most conspicuous. He having dealt extensively in the "Short-horns," importing at one time direct from Scotland, for his own farms a herd of unquestionable pedigree. Tiring however of the labor and responsibility this business imposes, he sold out at the great cattle sales in Galesburg, April, 1876, his entire herd, consisting of sixty-seven choice animals, many of which brought their owner over a thousand dollars apiece, all going up pretty well into the hundreds—making a total of \$20,824. It is said Mr. W. Scott of Wyoming who bought several of Mr. Lowman's famous herd, is going into this business on a large scale, and among the prominent exhibitors at our agricultural fairs of fine blooded animals may be named Mr. Thomas Dugan, Mr. Joseph Cox, and Mr. John Hepperly.

The Turnbull and Oliver families in Elmira township, can never quite forsake their hereditary occupation of shepherds, and have done much to keep up an interest in wool-growing, although some of them, at least, have of late been more widely known as stock dealers. And Mr. Isaac Newman of West Jersey township, has gone very extensively into raising of sheep, both for wool and mutton.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

There has been such a general interest felt in this enterprise, and so many, not only of our farmers but business men of every grade connected with it, that it is no easy matter to decide to whom it is mainly indebted for its present prosperity. The old records state "That at a meeting held in Toulon on the 29th day of October, A. D. 1853, for the purpose of forming an agricultural society, the house was called to order by appointing David McCance secretary, and Hugh Rhodes chairman, and the utility of such a society was set forth in a neat little speech by Captain Butler."

"On motion, it was resolved that each individual, in order to become a member of this society, shall pay the sum of one dollar, whereupon the following gentlemen came forward, gave their names and pledged each one dollar;"

Henry Butler, senior, John B. Atherton, William W. Wright, senior, Hugh Rhodes, Benjamin Turner, Thomas J. Henderson, Jacob Jamison, B. F. Boughn, S. M. Curtis, Bushrod Tapp, Joseph Cox and William Chamberlain. General Thomas was appointed President; Captain Butler, Wm. W. Wright, Jacob Jamison and David McCance were appointed a committee to draft a

constitution, which instrument was adopted by the society at its next meeting in November, 1853.

The first officers elected under the constitution were H. Rhodes President; Martin Shallenberger and Jacob Jamison, Vice Presidents; David McCance recording, Captain Butler corresponding secretaries, and John R. Atherton, treasurer. The first annual report of finances shows a total of \$120.20 received, \$105.75 paid out by the treasurer, leaving a balance in his hands of 15.45, cheating himself to the amount of \$1, contrary to present practice. The first annual fair was to be holden in September, 1854, at Toulon.

Some still remember that first fair in 1854, when the stock was quartered in Mr. Whitaker's yard, and exhibited on the public square, while the products of the dairy, kitchen, and loom, were disposed of within the old court house, the table containing a few fancy articles which a gentleman lifted up, one by one, that they might be seen by the assemblage. Such will involuntarily draw a contrast between those small beginnings and the present exhibitions of the society with its fine grounds, ample accommodations and abundant resources. But in one respect, at least, this little fair of 1854 was a prototype of all its successors, viz: disappointed competitors for premiums felt at liberty to vent their chagrin on or at the judges of the various departments, whom they thought had been instrumental in wounding their vanity.

The writer recalls that she was unfortunately a judge of dairy products on this occasion, and being concerned in awarding the first premium ever awarded in Stark county for butter, to Mrs. Ann Hartley, was soundly berated before leaving the house by another competitor, who informed the judges one and all, "that they couldn't know good butter when they saw it;" but they still think they did.

This society has continued to hold fairs annually since its organization, with the exception of the year 1862, when owing to the disturbed state of the country, and the great pressure both for men and money brought upon the county by the war, it was deemed best to suspend all proceedings of the society until called together by the President. After eight months suspension, the society was convened again in April, 1863, and the ninth annual fair was holden in September of that year.

Stark county people have had great reason to be proud of the continued success of this society. Other counties larger and richer than our own, have sustained agricultural fairs for a few years with great spirit, but through recklessness or mismanage-

ment of some kind, many societies have become bankrupt and sunken into obscurity. Credit is due to those who have husbanded the finances of ours to such good purpose, and to those who have firmly resisted the pressure brought to bear upon them to allow our fairs to degenerate into horse races. Such proceedings being against the moral sense of the better class of the community, always end in embarrassment and ruin, however they may swell the receipts for a time.

Among the earlier presidents of the society we notice, after General Thomas, Hugh Rhodes, Jacob Jamison, Isaac Spencer, Charles Myers, William W. Wright and James Holgate. Secretaries.—D. McCance, G. A. Clifford, Oliver Whitaker, W. H. Butler. Its treasurers were for many years Mr. Whitaker and Mr. Davis Lowman. Among its early friends and supporters are many whose names do not appear on the official board, although they were always at work on committees or elsewhere. Among these are Liberty Stone, John Lackey, Benjamin Boughn, Jedathan Hopkins, B. M. Jackson, Mark Blanchard, Hopkins Shivers, James M. Rogers, Edward Trickle, Washington Trickle, Nathan Snare, Peter Fast, E. L. Emery, William Collins, and others equally deserving of mention. Of the later doings of the society we have no records at command, but know that it has been guided along a career of singular usefulness and prosperity, and now is able to offer its thousands in the way of premiums to encourage the useful arts and industries of our people. We find for the fair of 1875, the amount divided among the various classes as follows: Horses, \$712; cattle, \$667; farm and dairy, \$271; fancy department, \$255; machinery, 233.50; sheep, 190.50; hogs, \$174; poultry, \$99.50.

In a county like this, agriculture in some of its branches must always be the chief pursuit of the people. The favorable conditions of the atmosphere, and the inexhaustible resources of the soil combining to make it the surest if not the shortest road to wealth. In the terse and homely phrase "hog and hominy," we find the staples of our trade; out of these our luxuries must spring, if they spring at all. Manufactories are remunerative only where large water power is available or where a surplus population greatly cheapens human labor, neither of which conditions are met here. Common saw and grist mills were tried by many at an early day, but with indifferent success, although before the era of railroads the settlers were dependent upon them to a great extent. Leek's mill was probably the pioneer, built on Spoon river, not far from the bridge on the road from Toulon to Wyom-

ing, the same site Mr. Clifford refers to, as afterwards owned by Mr. Minott Silliman. Sylvanus More tried one higher up the river. Dorrance one below the east and west forks (now Fuller's mill.) Gen. Thomas and Enoch Cox experimented in this line on Spoon river. Andrew Dray tried Indian Creek, Parker and Bradford, Jack Creek, while Amsey Newman had a lathe turned by water power on Cooper's Defeat, near by Asher Smith's, and the latter gentleman had a tannery not far from this place. All these experiments were made as early as 1845 or earlier, perhaps a few as early as 1835. Amsey Newman continued to make sale of a good many split bottom chairs and spinning wheels to the new comers, but the mill owners found our water courses but poorly suited to their purposes; they would amuse themselves at one season of the year, by rising so rapidly as to suddenly carry dams and other essentials to the regions of the unknown, and at another time the diminished current barely served to keep the sluggish wheel in motion, while the impatient farmers camped around, waiting for a grist, till the days grew to weeks, and wife and children at home living on baked potatoes or whatever other substitute for bread their scanty larders furnished. So no wonder that water mills in Stark county came to be regarded as failures. As early as 1836 a battery was established by the Dumbars at Lafayette, and sustained for some time with commendable determination, but it finally succumbed to "hard times." And a few years later, at the same place a joint stock company was formed for the purpose of erecting a carding and woolen mill. The latter was a complete failure, never even getting into operation, if we are correctly informed. The former was soon abandoned as unremunerative. Old settlers will recall the weather beaten skeleton of this building as it stood for years by the road side, a monument of disappointed endeavor. Another pioneer carding mill was owned at one time by Washington Trickle and Charles Yocum. This was located on Walnut creek in West Jersey township, then generally known as "Massillon Precinct."

It must have driven quite a thriving trade at an early day when the women of our county spun and wove most of the clothing the men wore, as well as their own.

We remember, when not only large loads of "rolls" from this establishment used to pass through Toulon; but occasionally a runaway slave, picked up probably at "Nigger Point" and snugly stowed away among the packages of wool, was carried on his way toward Canada and freedom, via Osceola and Providence.

But times have changed with us since 1846. The carding mill has gone to decay, the people no longer wear home-spun, and not a slave sighs beneath the stars and stripes.

The most extensive and best directed investment in the direction of a manufactory in Stark county, was made by Mr. John Culbertson in 1865, when he erected the Toulon flouring and woolen mills. And probably had Mr. Culbertson lived to support this enterprise by his large capital and uncommon business abilities, he would have succeeded in wringing success from the grasp of adverse circumstances, and we in Toulon should have reaped the benefits of a flourishing manufacturing establishment giving employment to many hands, quickening the pulses of business life generally. But unfortunately for public as well as private interests, a sudden death cut short his career, and closed his enterprises in 1869; since which time his heirs and executors have found this large and substantial structure, filled with complicated and expensive machinery, but as an "elephant on their hands," and have this year, 1876, sold the mills with good house and lands adjoining to Messrs. Stauffer and Headley for a small fraction of the original cost. These gentlemen have an extensive if not an expensive experiment to try, and public spirited men will watch it with interest and wish them an abundant success.

Cheese factories would seem to be such natural outgrowths of agricultural and stock raising communities, that one might conclude at once they would take root and prove "perpetuals" here. But the laws of trade are capricious, or at least seem so to the uninitiated; and we apprehend the stockholders of the Toulon cheese factory are too well informed, to count on golden harvests for a year or two—they may come and they may not. But the directors have built a plain and suitable structure, and furnished it with all the appliances modern science demands for the making and keeping of good cheese, employed a skilled overseer, and now "propose to fight it out on that line" till it does pay.

We are told it has so far more than met their expectations, disposing of 1,000 pounds of milk per day during the first year of its existence, and one or more other tanks are already to be added in order to accommodate its new patrons. The cheese is of fine quality, competing favorably in the home market with the best brands ever imported here, and is winning a name in the trade—known as "Molly Stark."

This surely is an enterprise our farmers cannot afford to let droop, making as it does a ready market for milk, otherwise of but little value during the warm weather, as the manufacture and

shipment of butter is attended with much labor and less reward. Second in importance only to our agricultural interests, must be considered

SPOON RIVER COAL, AND ITS MINING.

We shall introduce here an extract from an official report of Professor Wilbur, an eminent geologist, on the extent and value of Spoon river coal, much of which lies within our county lines, as the report conveys more full and pointed information upon this subject than we have been able to find in as small space elsewhere. He says: "We have applied the name of Spoon river to the coal and also to the field or basin containing it, because the river, with its tributaries, is co-extensive with it, and in its lower portions cuts through the middle member of the coal series.

"The average thickness of this coal is four feet six inches, and is divided into three portions or branches.

"The upper layer or branch is a very compact, black, brittle and brilliant coal, eighteen to twenty-two inches in thickness. This is uniform, and free from all impurities, and upon this portion depends the reputation of what is called the 'Wyoming coal.' It is highly bituminous, yielding a large per cent. of gas, for which it would take precedence in any western market. It would yield eighty gallons of crude oil per ton of coal. So rich in hydrocarbon or bitumen is it, that a local deposit of fine slate overlaying it, at Princeville, has become cannel coal, and has been profitably distilled into oil.

"This layer alone, contains more oil than the combined products of all the oil wells and springs of the United States and Canada, and will probably be resorted to for supplies, when these sources have failed. The fortunate position of the Spoon river coal field gives us occasion to make a few remarks as regards its future value. It is situated near the Mississippi river, whose coal trade in barges northward will soon equal its lumber trade southward; distributing these mining products at the depots of 15,000 miles of shore, on either side. It is bounded on the north by the Silliman district, which occupies 17,000 square miles of northern Illinois, all of Wisconsin and Minnesota, and northern Iowa. This vast area is entirely void of coal, depending solely upon transportation from the nearest coal deposits.

"The limit of workable coal may be safely put at 80 miles north-west and south-east, 30 miles north-east and south-west, giving an area of 2,400 square miles; and there are two veins of

coal, having a combined thickness of nine feet. To measure the amount in tons, we must take one cubic yard, for every ton as a measuring unit.

"A stratum of coal three feet thick, would therefore give a cubic yard or ton for every square yard of surface. Hence an acre of three foot coal would contain 4,840 tons; but we have a combined thickness of nine feet; an acre therefore, in this coal field must contain 14,520 tons."

"The aggregate of tons contained in the coal field whose limit we have assumed as eighty by thirty miles is, 22,302,720,000 tons!! Now if we distribute 1,000 tons per day, it will require 75,000 years to exhaust the supply, allowing 300 working days per year."

If these conclusions be correct, and we see no reason to question them, the subject of fuel for the Spoon river country, need not be a matter of anxiety. Yet it was, to the first settlers, who few, if any of them dreamed of the wealth that slumbered beneath the "rough lands" they viewed with such indifference, they burned wood exclusively for years, and much was thus consumed that might have been used for better purposes.

Probably the very first coal in Stark county, was dug about 1855; this was along Jack creek and Jug run; also on section 23, Toulon township, by William and David Howard. About the same time or soon after, there was some mining done on section 25, by John Robinson and Richard Howarth, the latter best known among his neighbors by the sobriquet of "Shanty Dick."

"And coal was found 'cropping out' on the old Beckworth property on Spoon river, and also in the timber then belonging to Mr. Culbertson near Indian creek; but the latter is the small or two foot vein, classed as number seven, by the state geologists."

So writes Mr. James Fraser, well known in Stark county for years past, as a scientific and practical miner, to whom we are indebted for the facts relative to the development and growth of this enterprise among us. He is an Englishman by birth and education, came here in 1857 fresh from the collieries of New Castle, and together with a fellow countryman, Thomas Tunsall, leased part of section 14 from Elisha Dixon. The coal trade here was still in its infancy, but they opened a mine and worked it systematically, and by cleaning their coal of sulphur and slack made it more marketable, and better adapted for cooking purposes, which advantages soon brought it into more general use.

In the spring of 1858 they bought part of section 23 and worked that, and sold about 1,000 tons that year. Mr. Fraser thinks

that represents at least one-fourth of the coal business for the county in 1858, and would put the amount now for one year, at 25,000 or 30,000 tons, not including the Wyoming shaft, which probably furnishes as much more; but as we shall speak of that more fully in connection with the town, we shall trace its history no farther here. Thomas Tansall one of the pioneers in this branch of trade, died in 1865, and is buried in the Toulon cemetery.

Every township in Stark is well supplied with coal, and in all, mines have been worked to a greater or less extent. Our coal business has been subject to but few fluctuations. Through the winter it regularly affords work for large numbers of laborers, at profitable rates. Our dealers have suffered from no "strikes" such as have spread panic through the eastern states, and we have needed no "Molly Maguires" to regulate our prices; the natural laws of supply and demand have been heeded, the rights of all parties, in the main regarded, hence there have been no collisions, and it is to be hoped our capitalists may be as wise for the future.

Our supply of stone is limited, the eastern part of the county being best supplied with this useful commodity. In the vicinity of Bradford the traveler is occasionally surprised by the vision of a stone house, and it is said that the station in Valley, known as Wady Petra, received its oriental name, on account of an unexpected discovery of rock by its late owner Rev. Philander Chase; the term signifying in our tongue, a "rocky valley" or valley of rock.

RAIL ROADS.

For many years Stark county suffered for want of railroad facilities, not only as a matter of convenience to the traveling public, but because the rich products of her fields and mines were seeking outlet, and thus, Kewanee and Galva, both Henry county towns, reaped large profits from a trade that should have enlivened our own streets, and brought prosperity to our own business houses.

As early as 1850, enterprising men were at work to change this state of affairs and secure for us home markets by means of railways. A road over the present line of the Peoria & Rock Island, was first talked of, and prominent men from the two cities made many journeys across the intervening country, with this project in view. But it failed.

The next effort was to build "The Air Line Road," across

our state, connecting the Illinois with the Mississippi river, and touching at the principal towns in our county—Wyoming, Toulon and Lafayette, all of which could be easily reached it was thought. Great interest was taken in this movement, and a large amount of stock was subscribed.

In 1854 the county voted bonds to aid the enterprise to the amount of \$50,000. The same year the route was surveyed, and in the following year the supervisors granted the bonds voted by the people. In September, 1855, the "breaking ground" was celebrated at Toulon by a public dinner on the square, and appropriate speeches. Great enthusiasm prevailed and a good portion of the vast assemblage afterwards adjourned to the prairie east of town to see the first shovelful of earth thrown up on the much desired road.

But all this ended in blank disappointment, as, after grading the road in sections from river to river, the company in charge was found to be irresponsible and no iron or "rolling stock" was ever obtained.

Our next hope seemed to be in a new "Peoria and Rock Island Railway Company" which was incorporated March 7th, 1867.

They proceeded to buy the right of way from the "air-line," and new subscriptions and bonds were voted to them. These bonds were granted on certain conditions, one of which was that the road should run within one-half mile of the centres of Toulon, Wyoming and Lafayette. These conditions were never all complied with, but the new company built and equipped the road, and the bonds are all being paid. The first train of cars on the Peoria and Rock Island railroad, reached Toulon in June, 1871.

This was but a construction train, but it was a sure harbinger of better things, and the citizens must be rather demonstrative in their rejoicing. So another fine dinner was improvised, and not only residents, but all the officers and employees of the road were bidden to the feast. Tables were set in the grove, near Judge Ogle's, and all "went merry as a marriage bell"—the "paddies" wishing they "could get to Toulon for the first time, often."

The company that secured us this great advantage was constituted of the following named gentlemen:

OFFICERS.

William R. Hamilton, President; P. M. Blair, Vice President; H. N. Wheeler, Treasurer; C. P. James, Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

William R. Hamilton, William H. Cruger and R. R. Cable.

FIRST BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

William R. Hamilton, William H. Cruger, H. T. Baldwin and Valentine Dewein, of Peoria; Patrick M. Blair, Toulon; William L. Wiley, Galva; O. E. Page and Amos Gould, Cambridge, and Ransom R. Cable, of Rock Island.

With regard to the country through which this road runs, the committee appointed to investigate, report thus:

“The line of the Peoria and Rock Island railway passes centrally through the counties of Peoria, Stark, Henry and Rock Island, and through the north-east corner of Knox county; and at least one-third of the four first named counties will be tributary to it. This region of country is unsurpassed by any portion of the United States, for fertility and productiveness.

“There is almost no waste land along the entire line of this road. The streams are only fringed with timber, and the rich undulations of magnificent prairie, all under improvement, and teeming with population and wealth, extend in every direction, far as the eye can reach.”

Add to these agricultural resources the products of the vast coal measures along its route, and we may well conclude that if the Peoria and Rock Island railway does not, or has not paid a good per centage to stockholders, we must look for the reason elsewhere.

But the Peoria and Rock Island Railway, is not the only one Stark county is interested in. Over on the east side is what was called the “Dixon, Peoria and Hannibal road.” This road was in running order some time prior to the completion of the P. & R. I. R. R. and was secured in great measure, by the almost superhuman efforts of Dr. Alfred Castle. It is now recognized as the “Buda branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road,” by which it is controlled. It traverses three of our townships, Essex, where it strikes the town of Wyoming, Penn, and Osceola. The other road accommodates Valley, Essex, Toulon and Goshen, leaving but two without railroad facilities, and very probably a few more years will see new lines devised, connecting other points, whose routes will lie through West Jersey and Elmira.

INVENTIONS AND INVENTORS.

Although Stark county is small in area, among its citizens are those who have produced some of the best and most widely used inventions of the day. And in particular we would refer to James Armstrong, jr., of Elmira, who has done much, for a man of his age to lessen the fatigue and labor of the tillers of the soil. To those who now use the "Armstrong" or "Keystone" corn planter, with its adaptations so perfect in every respect, as to be considered by many incapable of improvement, it will be interesting to know that the first of these machines was invented, built and used by Mr. Armstrong in the year 1860, when only a boy of fourteen years. True the planter of that date was somewhat cumbersome and rough, but in it were embodied the main features of the present machine, viz: perfect regulation of the depth of planting and the visible throwing drop by which the seed is forcibly and with positive certainty, deposited in the earth in view of the operator. With this planter, built with the few tools he was able to gather together, the sky over head for the roof of his shop, and the side of a corn crib for its wall; in that year he planted 80 acres on his father's farm. The yield of corn was the largest produced to that date. This was the first check row planter ever used on the place, and no other planters than those of his own invention have ever since been used on it. In 1862, the United States Patent office granted him his first patent on his invention. The neighboring farmers hearing of his machine began to want the planter that threw out the corn so as could see it when planting. He made as many as he was able. In 1863 he took his machine to the trial of agricultural implements, held by the state agricultural society at Decatur, Illinois, where it was well received. In 1864, the government granted him another patent for improvements. In 1865 at the Illinois State Fair held at Chicago, his planter received the society's "recommendation for superior qualities." But living as he was, about ten miles from railroads, and having to get his castings from railroad towns, and part of his work done here and part done there, and there being occasioned so much hauling of material, and extra labor, it was impossible to supply all demands for his machines, which as they became known, were the more called for.

It was whilst his planter was being exhibited at the Iowa state fair in 1866, that it was noticed by Mr. Thomas A. Galt, then of the firm of Galt & Tracy, Sterling, Illinois—now the excellent

president of the Keystone Manufacturing Company. Communications were entered into by the above named gentleman and Mr. Armstrong, and arrangements made whereby they undertook the building of the "Armstrong," now more widely known as the "Keystone Corn Planter." In the spring of 1867 they built and sold fifty planters, but so rapid and increasing has been the demand that although they had five thousand ready for the spring of 1875, and had the capacity for turning out fifty machines per day, the company were unable to supply all orders. It is believed the spring of 1876 will see more than twenty-five thousand of these machines in the hands of the farmers. They are shipped from the factory in car loads, and their sales extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Besides the above patents the government has granted to Mr. Armstrong several other valuable ones on his planter, among the last of which is for a gravitating "cut off," considered by farmers and experts the most ingenious and perfect device for preventing the cutting of corn ever invented.

Besides his planter, he is the inventor of the Armstrong Patent riding corn cultivator, with its laterally and vertically adjustable guard, of which he built as many as two hundred in one spring at Elmira; but the demand becoming too great, the Sandwich manufacturing company of Sandwich, Illinois, took hold of it and built by the thousand. It has of late been built by the Eureka manufacturing company of Rock Falls, Illinois. In company with his brother George, he also perfected a gang plow—each plow adjustable to any required depth, with patent rolling colters which are adjustable, so as to raise and lower whilst the plow is in motion.

A goodly number of these have been used by our farmers, and all of them with success. He also built a powerful wind-mill of his own invention capable of running a circular saw, emery grinder, drill, lathe, &c.

A few years ago, when there was a *furore* for steamers for "cooking feed," he tried his hand at that kind of invention, and succeeded in producing one that worked to perfection, and on a principle different from any known to him. But not wishing to continue in that line of invention he did not pursue it further.

Being equally at home at the blacksmith's forge, the carpenter's bench, or with the painter's brush—his machines which have been exhibited annually at our county fairs for the last 12 years—many of them constructed and finished wholly by himself—have been admired for their symmetrical proportions and

the artistic skill and finish which they exhibited, no less than for perfect adaptation to the purposes for which they are intended. He possesses in large measure originality of conception—the faculty of discovering means to accomplish a desired result, and of bringing into practical shape, with his own hands, whatever mechanical combination his fertile mind works out. He is known to our farmers as a kind, accommodating and unpretending young man, and has the respect, confidence, and esteem of all our citizens.

We regret to add that this noble young inventor has passed from earth since the foregoing account was penned. He fell a victim to lung disease, probably induced by the fatigues and exposures of the harvest of 1875.

His early demise will be deplored by all who knew the rare and noble qualities of his nature. Yet, he lived to impress indelibly the name of *Armstrong* upon the manufacturing and agricultural interests of Illinois. Few will accomplish as much, though they live to bow beneath a weight of years.

CHAPTER V.

THE FAUNA OF STARK COUNTY.

This chapter for want of proper materials must be very defective. No one has ever deemed it their duty to study the various forms of animal life in our county, *as a county*. And the works that have been written covering this section of the state include such an area as to make them uncertain guides for our smaller limits. Such a change has taken place in the fauna of Illinois and especially of Stark county since its settlement as to almost require two catalogues.

The buffalo which once roamed over the prairies, are gone forever, and left nothing but their bleaching bones which can be still found in heaps along Spoon river, where in sheltered places whole herds had gathered and perished in some great storm.

With or before the buffalo went the beaver (*Castor Americanus*). The beautiful American elk (*Cervus Canadensis*), the badger (*Taxidea Americana*), the black bear (*Ursus Americanus*), the panther and the black wolf.

Some animals once quite common have become very rare. As the grey fox (*Vulpes Virginianus*), the catamount (*Lynx Canadensis*), and the wild cat, (*Lynx Rufus*). The otter (*Lutra Canadensis*) has almost entirely disappeared, though some fine specimens were captured as late as 1875. The grey wolf (*Canis Occidentalis*) is but seldom seen any more. We so much regret that the game laws were not at an earlier day extended to protect the beautiful Virginia deer (*Cervus Virginianus*) before it was totally exterminated. Now, not a park in the county is to be found in which to preserve this beauty of the forest and prairie.

Of the animals now found in Stark, but little can be said but to give a catalogue of the best known. Many of them are fast disappearing and ere long will be passed from us as are the deer, the beaver, and the bison.

The racoon (*Procyon Lotor*,) opossum (*Didelphys Virginiana*,) mink (*Putorius Vison*,) musk rat (*Fiber Zibethicus*,) pole cat (*Mephitis Mephitis*,) the small brown weasel (*Putorius Cicognani* or *Fuscus*,) the common weasel (*P. Noveboracensis*,) wood chuck or Maryland marmot (*Arctomys Monax*,) prairie mole (*Scalops Argentatus*,) common shrew mole (*S. Aquaticus*,) meadow mouse (*Arvicola Riparia*,) jumping mouse (*Jaculus Hudsonius*,) and the deer mouse (*Hesperomys Leucopus*,) the hare (*Lepus Sylvaticus*,) Of squirrels we have the well known western fox squirrel (*Sciurus Ludovicianus*,) the grey timber squirrel (*S. Carolinensis*,) the children's favorite chipmunk (*Tamias Striatus*,) the large grey prairie squirrel (*Spermophilus Franklini*,) the striped and spotted prairie squirrel (*S. Tridecem-lineatus*,) and the beautiful flying squirrel (*Pteromys Volucella*,) Two bats are quite common, the dark brown bat (*Nycticejus Noveboracensis*,) and the reddish bat (*N. Lasiurus*,) This list of quadrupeds might be lengthened much to include those small animals that are occasionally found strayed here. But we have already stretched the catalogue beyond the reader's patience.

Of the birds of Stark county we know even less than of mammals. Many are no longer to be found which were once numerous. Many migratory species come only at long intervals and for but a short time. We wonder that some one has not turned a special attention to the birds of our vicinity. No more beautiful ornaments can be found for parlor or drawing-room than the well preserved specimens of our feathered friends. Why have not some of our high schools turned their attention in this direction? Abortive attempts at teaching Zoology are being made all the time without a single specimen of the animal kingdom in the study-room except a few mammalia of the genus *Homo*, and they not always pleasant subjects to study, when with a little care and a small outlay of money a fine collection might adorn our school rooms and add to the interest of the study a hundred fold.

A collection of birds' eggs I think is not to be found in the county. And yet they make a beautiful ornament and are easy of access and require but little care. The collection of them will create a lively interest in the study of birds and their habits. And now this has become quite fashionable and quite lucrative, which are probably greater inducements to most people than any we could suggest.

We think the following list as nearly correct as can be made with the amount of available information we have on this subject:

Raptores.—Golden eagle (*Aquila Canadensis* or *Chrysætos*,) now no longer seen here and always rare; the bald eagle (*Haliaeetus Leucocephalus*,) once quite common, now very scarce, no longer breeds here but strays from the heavy timber on the Illinois; Among hawks we have several species, some but seldom seen and others very common. Fish hawk (*Pandion Carolinensis*,) the pigeon hawk (*Falco Columbarius*) sparrow hawk (*F. Sparverius*,) Cooper's hawk (*Accipiter Cooperii*) sharp shinned hawk (*Accipiter Fuscus*,) red tailed hawk (*Buteo Borealis*) the red shouldered hawk (*B. Lineatus*,) the swallow tailed hawk (*Nauclerus Furcatus*,) and the marsh hawk (*Circus Hudsonicus*). The turkey buzzard (*Cathartes Aura*) has almost if not quite disappeared. Of the family of owls we have several all seldom seen, because of their nocturnal habits. The best known is the mottled screech owl (*Scops asio*,) and the rarest is the snowy owl (*Nyctea Nivea*). A very fine specimen of which is in the possession of Mr. S. K. Conover of Toulon. The other owls are the great horned owl (*Bubo Virginianus*,) the long-eared owl (*Otus Wilsonianus*,) the short-eared owl (*Brachyotus Cassinii*,) and the barred owl (*Syrnium Nebulosum*,).

Scansores.—There are but few of this order in our county. At an early day the Carolina parrot (*Conurus Carolinensis*) was often seen but has now entirely deserted us. The yellow billed and black billed cuckoos (*Coccyzus Americanus* and *C. Erythrophthalmus*) are occasionally seen. But the best know of our climbers are the woodpeckers. The pileated wood pecker (*Hylotomus Pileatus*,) the hairy wood pecker (*Picus Villosus*,) the downy wood pecker (*P. Pubescens*,) yellow-bellied wood pecker (*Sphyrapicus Varius*,) the red-bellied wood pecker (*Centurus Carolinus*,) the red headed wood pecker (*Melanerpes erythrocephalus*) and the golden-winged wood pecker (*Colaptes Auratus*).

Insectores or Perchers. This order of birds in our county as in all temperate regions is by far the most numerous and includes nearly all those which are attractive either in plumage or in song. The ruby throated humming bird with its exquisite plumage is at the head of the list. This is the humming bird which is always a delight to the children and is the only one found in Illinois. It is known to naturalists as *Trochilus Colubris*. In the swift family we have but one species, the chimney swallow (*Chaetura Pelasgia*,) easily known from the other swallows by its very long wings and forked tail. Of the whippoorwill family we have two representatives, the whippoorwill proper (*Antrostomus Vociferus*,) whose well known note is familiar to all, and the night hawk (*Chordeiles Popetue*,) by many supposed to be identical

with the whippoorwill but in fact a distinct genus. The belted king fisher (*Ceryle Alcyon*), so well known to the school boy is the only member of this beautiful family among us. At the head of the fly catchers is the tyrant fly catcher (*Tyrannus Carolinensis*), better known by its more familiar names of king bird or bee bird. In the same family we have the crested fly catcher (*Myiarchus Crinitus*), the pewee (*Sayornis Fucus*). Of the sub-order of Oseines or true singers we have the following: the common robin (*Turdus Migratorius*), the wood thrush (*T. Mustelinus*), Wilson's thrush (*T. Fuscescens*), the wood pewee (*Cantopus Virens*), the blue bird (*Sialia Sialis*), the ruby crowned wren (*Regulus Calendula*), golden crested wren (*R. Satrapa*), Tit lark (*Anthus Ludovicianus*), black-and-white creeper (*Mniotilta Varia*), blue yellow backed warbler (*Parula Americana*), prothonotary warbler (*Protonotaria Citrea*), Maryland yellow throat (*Geothlypis Trichas*), Kentucky warbler (*Oporornis Formosus*), yellow breasted chat (*Icteria Viridis*), worm-eating warbler (*Helminthorus Vermivorus*), blue winged yellow warbler (*Helminthophaga Pinus*), Tennessee warbler (*H. Peregrina*), golden crowned thrush or oven bird (*Seiurus Aurocapillus*). Of the genus *Dendroica* there is the black throated green warbler (*D. Virens*), and eight others: (*D. Blackburniae*, *S. Castanea*, *D. Pinus*, *D. Discolor*, *D. Striata*, *D. Aestiva*, *D. Coronata*, and *D. Palmarum*). Hooded warbler (*Myiodioctes Mitratus*), red start (*Setophaga Ruticella*), scarlet tanager (*Pyrranga Rubra*); Summer red bird (*P. Aestiva*).

Swallow family.—Barn swallow (*Hirundo Horreorum*), white bellied swallow (*H. Bicolor*), bank swallow (*Cotyle Riparia*), Cliff Swallow (*Hirundo Lunifrons*). Purple martin (*Progne Purpurea*). Wax Wing family.—The cedar bird (*Ampelis Cedrorum*). Shrike family.—Great Northern shrike or butcher bird [*Collyrio borealis*], red-eyed fly catcher [*Vireo Olivaceus*], white-eyed fly catcher [*V. Novaboracensis*], blue headed fly catcher [*V. Solitarius*], yellow throated fly catcher [*V. Flavifrons*]. Mocking bird family.—Cat bird [*Mimus Carolinensis*], brown thrush [*Harporhynchus Rufus*], house wren [*Troglodytes Aedon*], winter wren [*T. Hyemalis*]. Creeper family.—American Creeper [*Certhia Americana*], white bellied nuthatch [*Sitta Carolinensis*]. Titmouse family.—Tufted titmouse [*Lophophanes Bicolor*], black cap titmouse or chickadee [*Parus Atricapillus*]. Skylark family.—This family is but poorly represented here. Only one species and it bears no comparison with the lark of Europe. The only species is the common skylark of the prairies [*Eremophila Cornuta*]. The Finch family.—The purple finch [*Carpodacus Pur-*

pureus,] the yellow bird [*Chrysomitris Tristis*,] the lark finch [*Chondestes Grammaca*,] the snow bunting [*Plectrophanes Nivalis*,] Smith's bunting [*P. Pictus*] these last two only appear in winter. The Savannah sparrow [*Passerculus Savanna*,] the black snow bird [*Junco Hyemalis*,] field sparrow [*Spizella Pusilla*,] the chipping sparrow [*S. Socialis*,] the tree sparrow [*Spizella Monticola*,] the song sparrow [*Melospiza Melodia*,] the swamp sparrow [*M. Palustris*,] the fox-colored sparrow [*Passerella Iliaca*,] black throated bunting [*Euspiza Americana*,] rose breasted grosbeak [*Guiraca Ludoviciana*,] Indigo bird (*Cyanospiza Cyanea*,) the ground robin [*Pipilo Erythrophthalmus*]. Black bird family.—The cow bird [*Melothrus Pecoris*,] the red-winged or swamp black bird [*Agelaius phoeniceus*,] the meadow lark [*Sturnella Magna*]. We have two beautiful Orioles that are favorites with all because of their rich and brilliant colors and their familiarity with man. The orchard oriole [*Icterus Spurius*,] the Baltimore oriole I. Baltimore,] the rusty black bird [*Scolecophagus Ferrugineus*,] the crow black-bird or purple grackle [*Quiscalus Versicolor*]. Crow family.—Common Crow [*Corvus Americanus*,] and blue-jay (*Cyanura cristata*). Rases. This order contains but few genera or species in our county, but those that are found are of great importance and very valuable. Furnishing as they do so many delicacies for our tables. The wild turkey (*Meleagris Gallopavo*,) the finest of all our game birds, has entirely disappeared and was the only one of its family ever among us.

The Dove family—the wild or passenger pigeon (*Ectopistes Migratoria*) still visits us in large numbers, but not in those immense flocks as in an early day. Acres of forest were often so filled at night with these birds, that the breaking of boughs and the flying of pigeons made a roar that could be heard for miles, and the shot of the sportsman's gun could not be heard at a distance of ten feet. The Carolina dove, (*Zenaidura Carolinensis*) commonly called the turtle dove, still fills the woods with its plaintive tone.

Grouse family—the best known of this important family is the prairie chicken, (*Cupidonia Cupido*) which, if not very carefully protected, must, 'ere long, follow the wild turkey, never to return. The ruffed grouse, (*Bonasa Umbellus*) wrongfully called a pheasant, has of late made its appearance in our midst. It is quite fond of cultivated fields, and, if properly protected and encouraged until it gets firmly settled, will make a fine addition to our game birds, and fill the place of the prairie chicken, which is slowly but surely deserting the prairies it once loved so well.

Partridge family—here we find another fine bird, the quail, (*Ortyx Virginianus*) doomed to destruction, its fate being only a question of time, and a short one.

Gallatores or waders—this order, because of their shyness and solitary habits, are probably less known than any other. Many of those mentioned in our list once frequented our marshes, ponds, and streams; but cultivation has drained their favorite haunts, and the whooping crane long ago gave place to the whooping plow boy. Only a few of the smaller and more bold species are now seen.

Crane family—the whooping crane, (*Grus Americanus*) always rare, is now never seen. The sand hill or brown crane still make a short call on their journeys north and south, known to naturalists as "*G. Canadensis*."

Heron family—Great blue heron or crane (*Ardea Herodias*), least bittern (*Arletta Exilis*), the green heron (*Butorides Virescens*), night heron (*Nyctiardea Gardeni*), American bittern (*Botaurus Lentiginosus*).

Ibis family—it has been claimed that the wood ibis has been seen in our county, but it is very doubtful; called also *Tantalus Loculator*. The glossy ibis (*Ibis Ordii*) is also very rare.

Plover family—golden plover (*Charadrius Virginicus*), the killdeer plover (*Ægialitis Vociferus*), king or semipalmated plover (*Æ. Semipalmatus*).

Phalarope family—Wilson's phalarope (*Phalaropus Wilsonii*), red phalarope (*P. Fulcarius*).

Snipe family—Wilson's snipe (*Gallinago Wilsonii*), gray or red breasted snipe (*Macrorhamphus Griseus*), the greater long beak (*M. Scolopaceus*), the jack snipe (*Tringa Maculata*), the least sand-piper (*T. Wilsonii*), semipalmated sand piper (*Ereunetes Petrificatus*), the Willet (*Symphemia Semipalmata*), the tell-tale (*Gambetta Melanolenta*), the yellow legs (*G. Flavipes*), the solitary sand piper (*Rhyacophilus Solitarius*), the spotted sand piper (*Tringoides Macularius*), the field plover (*Actiturus Bartramius*), long billed curlew (*Numenius Longirostris*), the common rail (*Rallus Virginianus*), the clapper rail or mud hen (*R. Crepitans*), the Coot (*Fulica Americana*).

Natores or swimmers—this order of birds, which frequent our forests and streams, or did before our county was so thickly settled, are nearly, if not quite, all birds of passage. And many that once visited us during their annual journeys, now pass us to

find more secure resting places. Every year they become more and more scarce.

In the duck family we once had the trumpeter swan (*Cygnus Buccinator*), the American swan (*Cygnus Americanus*), the white-fronted goose (*Bernicla Canadensis*), the mallard or Green Head (*Anas Boschas*), the pintail or sprigtail (*Dafila Acuta*), the green winged teal (*Nettion Carolinensis*), the blue winged teal (*Querquedula Discors*), the spoonbill or shoveller (*Spatula Clypeata*), the gadwall (*Chaulelasmus Streperus*), the baldpate or American wid-geon (*Marca Americana*), the summer or wood duck (*Aix Sponsa*), the big black-head or scaup duck (*Fulix Marila*), the ring necked duck (*Fulix Collaris*), the red head (*Aythya Americana*), the canvas-back (*A. Vallisneria*), the butter ball or dipper (*Bucephala Albeola*), the sheldrake, goosander, or fish duck (*Mergus Americanus*), the red breasted merganser (*M. Serrator*), the hooded merganser (*Lophodytes cucullatus*).

Pelican family—of this singular family we never had but one species, and that is gone. The rough-billed pelican (*Pelicanus Erythrorhynchus*).

Cormorant family—the double crested cormorant (*Graculus Dilo-phus*).

Gull family—the herring or silvery gull (*Larus Argentatus*), Wilson's tern (*Sterna Wilsonii*).

Diver family—the great northern diver or loon (*Colymbus Tor-quatus*).

This closes our list of the ornithology of our county, imperfect as it must be.

Reptiles. Of this class we will say but few words. The number of species is very small and of equally small importance. They have changed less than any of the preceding classes. In fact, except the poisonous snakes all the species nearly are now to be found that ever were. The rattle snakes, of which we have two kinds, the banded rattle snake (*Crotalus Durissus*) and the prairie rattle snake (*Crotalophorus Tergeminus*), are fast disappearing, owing to the incessant warfare man has waged against them. The copperhead (*Agkistrodon Contortrix*) was always rare, and is totally extinct. Among the harmless snakes are the common garter snake (*Eutania Sirtalis*), the water snake (*Nerodia Sipedon*), the bull snake (*Pituophis melanoleucus*), the milk snake (*Ophibolus Eximius*) very scarce, the black snake (*Bascanion Constrictor*), and the blue racer.

Lizards are very scarce, and most of those known as lizards are not truly such.

Among the turtles are found the *Trachemys Elegans*, the map turtle or *Graptemys Geographica*, *Chrysemys Picta*, *Thyrosteronum Pennsylvanicum*, the snapping turtle (*Chelydra Serpentina*), and the soft shelled turtle (*Aspiderochelys Spinifer*).

Batrachia or naked reptiles are few, and though loathsome to sight and touch, are all perfectly harmless. The toad (*Bufo Americana*), the bull frog (*Rana Catesbiana*), the leopard frog (*Rana Halicina*), tree toad (*Hyla Versicolor*), with some tailed batrachia not worth mentioning are all.

The fish of our county being of but small value and little importance, we pass them by to speak of the insects. Not to give a catalogue, for that is impossible, but to urge upon each and all the study of this branch of natural history, and the collection of specimens. There can be nothing more wonderful or interesting than the changes in insect life. And what makes it superior to the other branches of natural history, is the ease with which specimens are gathered and cared for. And continual interest is awakened as new forms and new species are brought to light. The writer of this chapter has discovered no less than 3000 distinct species on forty acres of ground adjoining Toulon. Many of the night flying moths are perfectly gorgeous and totally unknown to nearly every one.

The Pale Empress of the Night [*Attacus Luna*] is very common, we have found nine in one hollow tree. This moth measures five inches across, and is a pale green, with a transparent quarter moon on each upper wing. The *Cecropia* moth [*Attacus Cecropia*] is also beautiful, large, and common. We will mention a few of the finest of our moths and butterflies. In taking care of specimens, all direct rays of the sun should be kept from all the specimens, and the night flying insects should be kept in the dark, or they will lose their brilliant colors and fade. The asterias butterfly [*Papilio Asterias*], the turnus butterfly [*P. Turnus*], common yellow butterfly [*Colias Philodice*], the white butterfly [*Pieris Oleracea*], missippus butterfly [*Limenitis Misippus*], arthemis butterfly [*L. Arthemis*], Archippus butterfly [*Danaus Erippus*], the idalia butterfly [*Argynnis Idalia*], the nicippe butterfly [*Papilio Nicippe*], andromachi butterfly [*Papilio Andromacha*], the forked butterfly [*Vanessa Furcillata*], the Camberwell beauty [*Papilio Antiope*], tortoise shell butterfly [*Papilio Urtice*], American comma butterfly [*Grapta Comma*], the thistle butterfly [*Pyrameis Cardui*]. The foregoing are among the larger and more attractive of our butterflies. Below we mention a few of the more handsome of our moths. *Attacus Luna*, the five spotted sphinx [*Sphinx*

Quinquemaculatus], the Carolina sphinx [S. Carolina] the satellitia hawk moth [Philampelus Satellitia], the blind smerinthus [Smerinthus Excecata], sesia [Sesia Thysbe] the beautiful deiopeia [Deiopeia Bella], the promethea moth [Attacus Promethea], the polyphemus moth [A. Polyphemus], regal walnut moth [Cerato-campa Regalis], six inch across. The genus Catocala comprises the common wood moth, all alike on the upper wing, but the four species differ in under wings, one being red and black, one white and black, one yellow and black and the other black. We will close this chapter by once more calling the reader's attention to the importance of a careful study of our insects. The great damage done by these little creatures forces upon us very strongly a sense of how important it is to know all we can of them. We don't mean simply catching and sticking pins in them, but a careful study of their habits and food, also their benefit and injury to man. If our agricultural society offers premiums on collections of insects, let it be only for named specimens, to be accompanied by an essay that will be of practical value.

FLORA OF STARK COUNTY.

To give anything like an adequate idea of this subject upon these pages is almost impossible. For, in the first place the botany of this region has been but imperfectly investigated, and entirely satisfactory information cannot be gained from any work yet published, although of these "Wood's Manual" is no doubt the most valuable to the western student.

And the most indefatigable collector of specimens in our county to-day, can give but a faint impression of the flora that once decked our prairies with a thousand hues, before the plowshare had scarred the green sod, or the hand of man made remunerative what was once only beautiful.

It would seem that few if any in all the length and breadth of Illinois have thought of saving a spot of prairie, untouched of cultivation, to show what wild luxuriance once spread over all the "Garden State." And in the parks and squares of our towns and cities, few seem to have thought of beautifying them with native trees and flowers, yet these only need to be planted and left to themselves to far exceed in beauty, the sickly exotics pinning for home. Our gardens even are occupied by foreigners, only nursed into blooming in a strange land by ceaseless skill and care, while our own exquisite lady slipper, and delicate dicentra are consigned to neglect and oblivion. When our prairies were yet

unbroken and "woods in their wild beauty dressed," they contained hundreds of rare floral gems, many of which are gone forever, and more are hastening from us, shrinking from the rough treatment they receive. Time was, when admired by the Indian maiden, the queen of the prairie decked herself in pearly dew drops, and the moccasin flower swelled with pride as the tawney mother fitted it to the foot of her first-born. But the one has left us to return no more, and the other seeks to hide itself in deepest, loneliest woods. Following these remarks will be found a list of a few of our best known wild flowers, giving their common and botanical names. Any green house or garden might be proud of such an array of treasures, yet we doubt if half of them can be found in all the county under cultivation.

The spring beauty, [*Claytonia Caroliniana*] which scarcely waits for the snow to melt, so eager is it to welcome the children, its only friends. Closely following it is the Blood Root, [*Sanguinaria Canadensis*,] and the several varieties of Liverwort, [*Hepatica Triloba*] varying from purple to blue, pink and white. The Blue Bell, [*Mertensia Virginica*,] left too, to be the joy of childhood; to us, still a fairy wand bringing again the time when we were young, and life was fair. And then our violets, so beautiful in song and story, but despised and down-trodden in reality. We still have the Yellow Violet, which the first breath of spring "calls from the last year's leaves below." This botanists call [*Viola Pubescens*,] the Larkspur-leaved Violet [*V. Delphinifolia*,] and the common blue Violet; sometimes the Forget-me-not of lovers and poets. But the Violet like its sentiment, modesty, is lamentably out of fashion, and we perhaps ought to beg pardon from progressive people for wasting words upon it here.

The Marsh Marigold, [*Caltha Palustris*,] the Columbine, [*Aquilegia Canadensis*] and the wild Bell flower, [*Campanula Americana*] are very common in our woods. And there you see

*"The larkspur, plant of ancient name
Advance his haughty ensign high."*

And

*"The corcopsis, cheerful as the smile
That brightens on the cheek of youth, and sheds
A gladness o'er the aged."*

We have several wild phlox, the *P. Glaberrima*, *P. Pilosa*, *P.*

Reptans and *P. Maculata*; the last being our wild sweet william. The others are now scarce or extinct in the county. The painted cup or Indian pink (*Castilleja Coccinea*), Indian turnip (*Arisema Triphyllum*). Not a more curious or beautiful foliage plant can be found than this; yet how little appreciated. The yellow lady's slipper (*Cypripedium Pubescens*), the small white lady's slipper (*C. Candidum*), and the superb purple lady's slipper (*C. Spectabile*). The gorgeous queen of the prairie (*Spiraea Lobata*) with its magnificent cluster of peach-blossom tinted flowers rising six feet above the prairie—now probably extinct in Stark. The curious yet beautiful spider wort (*Tradescantia Virginica*), the Dutchman's breeches (*Dicentra Cucullaria*). The two beautiful wild balsams or touch-me-nots (*Impatiens Fulva* and *I. Pallida*) are real gems and still common in rich damp woods and shady places. The adder's tongues or dogtooth violets are worthy of a place in our garden. We have two varieties well known to every child who wanders along our wooded streams in the spring. The white and yellow adders' tongues (*Erythronium Albidum*, and *E. Americana*). Of lilies we have three kinds, the American Turks-cap lily (*Lilium Superbum*), the wild Orange red lily (*Lilium Philadelphicum*) and the lily of the valley (*Convallaria Multiflora*). This last is scarce and probably imported in some manner. Of water lilies we once had four handsome varieties. The sweet scented white water lily (*Nymphaea Odorata*) is still to be found in the ponds south-east of Bradford. The *N. Tuberosa*, a pure white lily is now extinct in the county; while the *N. Alba*, also white, is to be met with but rarely. The fourth is a yellow water lily, much inferior to the others (*Nuphar Advena*). The common May apple (*Podophyllum Peltatum*) and the arrow head (*Sagittaria Variabilis*).

We have also culvers root (*Veronica Virginica*), two varieties of lobelia and about twenty varieties of asters. Many of them in their wild state inferior, but capable of much improvement by proper cultivation. The dandelion (*Taraxacum Dens-Leonis*) now so common everywhere was first brought to Stark county by John Culbertson, and the first in the county grew on the east side of the public square, at Toulon, where Mr. Culbertson had emptied the straw in which his queensware was packed. The *Hibiscus Africanus* was imported by Dr. Thomas Hall, and from his garden has spread into nearly every lane in the county. Of anemones we have three kinds, the wood A. (*A. Nemorosa*), the *A. Virginica* and *A. Pennsylvanica*.

The early butter cup (*Ranunculus Fascicularis*), the creeping

buttercup (*R. Repens*), the callirrhoe triangulata, with its showy crimson or purple flowers. The wood sorrel (*Oxalis Acetosella*), the spotted cranes-bill (*Geranium Maculatum*), the butter-and-eggs (*Antirrhinum Linaria*), now a very common flower, but imported from Europe; red root (*Ceanothus Americanus*); wild senna (*Cassia Marilandica*), a large bright yellow flower, growing in marshy places; spiked loosestrife (*Lythrum Salicaria*); cat-tail flag (*Typha Latifolia*); large blue flag (*Iris Versicolor*); purple night shade or birth root (*Trillium Erectum*); wild squills (*Scilla Fraseri*), well known by its long loose raceme of pale blue flowers; the golden rod (*Solidago*), there are many varieties of this flower; the cowslip or shooting star (*Dodecatheon Meadia*), white and yellow varieties of this may be found.

We close this list of flowers not because it is the end, but to mention a few of our leading ornamental vines growing wild.

First comes the delicate clematis (*C. Virginica*).

*"To later summer's fragrant breath
Clematis' feathery garlands dance
And graceful there her jillets weaves."*

Then comes the bitter sweet (*Celastrus Scandens*); the trumpet creeper (*Tecoma Radicans*) is becoming very scarce wild, but is fast gaining favor under cultivation; the wild balsam apple or wild cucumber (*Echinocystis Lobata*) and the yellow honey suckle (*Lonicera Flava*).

Our trees are too well known to need mention here, and the fact that native trees are better adapted for shade and ornament than imported ones is fast gaining ground. And we hope ere long to see grand old oaks, maples, and lindens taking the place of half dead stunted evergreens.

Our wild fruits are all natives except the red raspberry (*Rubus Strigosus*) which first started near a road leading south from Toulon, toward Josiah Moffitt's, on the farm of Solomon Wilkinson, from seed left by a company of movers who camped there one night, when the land belonged to Ira Ward, jr.

Among the medicinal plants found in our county, not already mentioned among the flowers, are:

Iris tuberosa; wormwood (*Artemisia Vulgaris*); horse mint (*Monarda Punctata*); speedwell (*Veronica Officinalis*); Jamestown weed (*Datura Stramonium*); boneset (*Eupatorium Perfoliatum*); Valerian *Officinalis*; Asarabacca, scarce; barberry (*Berberis Canadensis*); Solomon's seal (*Polygonatum Biflorum*,

and *P. Giganteum*); yellow water dock (*Rumex Aurea*); garlic (*Allium Canadensis*); penny royal (*Hedeoma Pulegioides*); hops (*Humulus Lupulus*); horehound (*Marrubium Vulgare*); burdock (*Lappa Major*); catnip (*Nepeta cataria*); bugle weed (*Lycopus Virginicus*); and gentian (*Gentiana Peranuantha*).

CHAPTER VI.

Our Towns.—Toulon—Wyoming—Lafayette—Bradford—Castleton—Duncan—Their Past History and Present Prosperity.

Mr. Ford, in his little work on Putnam and adjoining counties, gives the following statement: "Stark obtained its full share of towns during the speculating mania of 1836-7.

"WYOMING was the first laid off, in May 1836, OSCEOLA was situated on a large piece of ground eleven miles north of Wyoming, with a fine 'Washington square' in the centre. It was surveyed July 7th, 1836, for Robert Moore, James C. Armstrong, Thomas J. Hurd, D. C. Enos and Edward Dickenson, proprietors.

"MOULTON, three miles west of Wyoming, was laid off in August, 1836, by Robert Schuyler, Russell H. Nevins, William Couch, Abijah Fisher, and David Lee.

"MASSILLON was situated seven miles nearly due south of the present town of Toulon, not far from the southern boundary of the county. Its projector and proprietor was Mr. Stephen Trickle. Date of survey, April, 1837.

"LAFAYETTE, on the western borders of the county, was laid out in July, 1836. Of this list, Lafayette and Wyoming are the only survivors; Osceola town plat was vacated by legislative enactment in February, 1855; and as we believe never had a house upon it. Moulton and Massillon are no more."

But of those towns that have survived the changes of thirty or forty years, and proved their right to live by taking on of late a more vigorous growth, we propose to give a somewhat extended notice.

TOULON.

An act of the legislature of the state of Illinois, to locate the county seat of Stark county, was passed February 27th, 1841.

It was also enacted that John Dawson, Peter Van Bergen and William F. Elkin, all of the county of Sangamon, be the commissioners to locate said town. And on the 17th day of May, 1841, the above mentioned commissioners met at the house of Colonel William H. Henderson, and took an oath to faithfully discharge the duties of their office, viz: to fairly consider the prospects and interests of all parts of the county and to locate the county seat as near the geographical centre thereof, as the nature of the land and other relevant circumstances permitted. After due consideration of all claims and interests, as presented to them, they proceeded to locate said county seat on ninety rods (90 rods) square of land, owned and afterwards deeded to the county by John Miller and his wife Charlotte Miller, being part of the southwest quarter of section 19, in township 13 north, range 6 east of the 11th principal meridian, now Toulon township. The name of our town was also decided on at the time of its location, no doubt through the influence of Colonel Henderson.

When Mr. Miller donated to the county this ninety rods of choice land, on condition it should be made the shire town or county seat, he reserved on the south and west sides thereof certain squares to be sold for his own benefit, also the privilege of removing all standing timber on the town plot, unless it should be afterwards purchased of him. And there were on, or near, our public square a number of fine native oaks, and other trees growing for years after the location and platting of the town, and some of our more sensible and public spirited citizens made strenuous efforts to induce our county commissioners to purchase these trees and preserve them as a public benefit as well as an adornment to our square and streets. But, unfortunately they were unsuccessful, and were compelled to see them chopped down and applied to "base uses." And although later efforts have done much to protect and beautify our square, yet another centennial period must elapse ere such giant oaks as were then sacrificed can by any means be induced to spread their sheltering arms above our descendants. It has been said "whoever plants a tree is a public benefactor;" we almost think whoever cuts one down, except when they stand in the way of necessary improvements ought to be set down as an enemy to the interests of his race, particularly in a region naturally as nearly treeless as ours.

The first sale of lots in Toulon, took place on the 14th and 15th days of September, 1841—and when lately looking over the list of the one hundred and twenty-two purchasers we felt tempted to insert the whole roll of names just as they stand on the old record. They would make a good representation of our early settlers. But when we reflect that but few eyes will ever meet these pages that would see in them anything but names, we forbear; although to the few, the utterance of each would call up a once familiar figure from the recesses of the shadowy past, and with most would come bright memories of pioneer days “when we were young and life was fair,” and to these visions are often linked recollections of “little deeds of kindness,” gleams of the friendliness of yore! But enough of this, we are surely revealing the fact that we stand on life’s hill top and the fairer scenes are all behind.

To proceed with the business of these first sales, we are struck with the small amount paid for lots that have since brought much larger sums. The old home of Mr. Turner, north of Dr. Chamberlain’s drug store, and west of the square, was originally purchased for \$45.00, while lot one, in block fourteen, (the site of the 1st Baptist Church) considered to be very choice was bought by a Knox county man, Z. Cooley, for \$70.75. Mr. Theodore F. Hurd has the honor of investing the largest sum in any one lot at the first sales, he having paid \$75. for lot six, in block nine. Very many went for \$10 or \$20 apiece, that are now worth hundreds, if not thousands.

The second sale of lots was ordered to take place April 2d, 1849. There were but thirty-two lots sold on this occasion, the highest price, \$60, being paid by Simon Heller for lot 6, in block 5, the present residence of Rev. R. L. McCorl.

Owing as we suppose to the munificence of the County Commissioners, a number of lots were reserved at the date of these general sales, for church and school purposes, and lot 10, in block three, at the corner of Vine and Washington streets, was set apart distinctively for “a female seminary.” And the county accordingly erected the building that still occupies that site, and for a time attempts were made to sustain a seminary, modifying the regulations so as to admit both sexes. But it was soon discovered nothing of this kind could supersede the public schools in a town of small size, and application was made to the legislature for an act legalizing the sale of this property to the school trustees to be thereafter used for common school purposes—which act passed February, 1867.

There seem to have been three different acts of incorporation endorsed by the town of Toulon. The first, under some general provisions, took place in October, 1857, the vote standing thirty-four against two. The first board of officers were Oliver Whitaker, Miles A. Fuller, William Lowman, Isaac C. Reed; E. L. Emery, president. This Board decided what should be the corporate limits of said town, passed the usual code of ordinances; but the provisions under which they worked do not seem to have met the wishes of the citizens, generally, for in 1857 a special charter was obtained and new regulations entered into. Then after the change in the state constitution in 1870, they again revised their organization making it comply with the general incorporation law, enacted at that time.

The town consisted at first of sixteen blocks, or fifteen besides the court house square, but has received several large additions, Whitaker and Henderson's, lying north and east of original plat, through which runs the line of the Peoria and Rock Island Railway, and two large additions by Mr. Culbertson, known respectively as Culbertson's eastern and western additions to the town of Toulon. These additions far exceed in space the original site, donated by Mr. Miller, and are most of them, under good improvement. Mr. Rhodes has also surveyed off some good building lots in the grove to the south-west, and Mr. Turner is proprietor of the inviting sites that lie to the south and south-east. But the latter gentleman has always declined to sever his broad acres into small suburban building lots.

The first Court House, a plain wooden structure built to meet present wants, was completed in 1842, and served many important purposes for the county and town, not only as a seat of justice, but sometimes as church and school house too. The old jail was built a year or so later, perhaps, in 1844, by Ira Ward, jr.; a man from Knox county by the name of Hammond, doing the mason work. This, still serves to hold rather insecurely, however, Stark county criminals, and it can hardly be said that its accommodations or management, reflect any great credit upon the county officials who control this matter. The present court house is a substantial and well proportioned brick edifice, with airy and convenient offices on the first floor. Standing as it does on a square shaded by a fine growth of young trees, it is a pleasant and comely picture for the eye to rest upon; one for which a good many of our citizens would be willing to fight valiantly should its possession ever be seriously disputed—as some see fit to predict. It was erected in 1856 at a cost to the county of \$12,000.

The first school in Toulon, was taught by Miss Elizabeth Buswell of Osceola, in an upper room of the old court house, in 1843. Miss Susan Gill, who afterwards became the first wife of Stephen W. Eastman, also taught a select school in the same or an adjoining room. Miss Booth also conducted a good school here before any school house was built, in a room belonging to Mr. Royal Arnold, on the premises now owned by Mrs. Emily Culbertson, directly west of Mr. Whitaker's residence. And W. W. Drummond one in his own house.

The first school house built in the place, was the "old brick" near the western line of the town, facing Jefferson street. This was a one story affair, built under a contract with Ira Ward, jr., at an expense to the new district, it is said, of \$600. Brick was burned specially for this edifice by W. B. Sweet, and the lumber had to be hauled from the Illinois river.

T. J. Henderson was the first teacher who occupied the building, and Miss Booth followed him during the summer of 1849. Miss Boyce had an independent school in Masonic Hall when that stood near the M. E. Church, facing Henderson street, and N. F. Atkins and wife were the first teachers in the seminary. They occupied it under contract, or permission from the supervisors.

But as has been remarked, these schools although good of their kind, and certainly possessing some advantages over the common schools, could not be made self-supporting. So measures were taken to secure the seminary for the use of the district schools, as before stated, the grammar and high school departments occupying it for about twenty years, and thus with the "old brick" for the primary department, the wants of the people were met for a time. But in 1860 two new frame buildings were erected in the northern and eastern borders of the town, to accommodate the growing numbers of primary scholars in those divisions. This arrangement sufficed until the beginning of the present decade, when the project of a new and improved school house, large enough to accommodate all grades under one roof and one principal, began to claim attention.

It required some time and patient labor on the part of our school board to settle all the details of this transaction satisfactorily to the people in the various sections of the town.

Attempts were made to locate the proposed building by vote of the citizens, but this was found impracticable, and after much consideration the board decided to purchase the lots now occupied by the structure, from Mrs. S. A. Dunn.

The contract for building was taken by Hiram H. Pierce of Peoria ; ground was broken in June 1874, and the structure finished ready for occupation the February following.

It is built of brick, is two stories high. Main building 66x57, with an addition in the rear 35x21. Both stories have halls 11 feet wide, running lengthwise of the building, the lower story an additional hall 10 feet wide, running from main front entrance and joining the other hall.

There are three rooms below, 32x26, each, four rooms above, one for grammar school 32x26, the same dimensions for high school room. Recitation and Library rooms, each 26x16. All these rooms have attached to them suitable cloak rooms. The height of the lower story is 14 feet, the upper, 14½. The whole height of building from ground to ridge, 50 feet. Surmounted by a cupola 27 feet high, making a total of 77 feet. The building is warmed by two of Lotye's hot air furnaces. The furniture is mostly new, manufactured by the Sterling school furniture company and is giving good satisfaction. This house will comfortably seat three hundred pupils, and requires the services of five or six teachers. The cost of building, including grounds, furniture, out buildings, with et ceteras, was about \$20,000.

This expense was met by a district tax, levied by the voters of the district.

The teachers who presided over the various departments during the year closing in June, 1876, were as follows :

Mr. Frank Mathews, principal ; Mr. Manning Hall, in the grammar school ; Miss Sarah Berfield, in the intermediate ; and Misses Pauline Shallenberger and Kate Keffer, in the primary departments.

The board of directors for the same year, were Mr. Benjamin Turner, Dr. Baemeister and Mr. John Berfield. The two former associated with Captain Brown were the board under whose direction, the fine school house described, was planned and completed for use.

Toulon cannot compete of late years in the line of expensive building with her sister town Wyoming, which latter claims on good authority to have invested \$292,529 in building since the completion of their first railroad, some six years ago.

We suppose it is possible for a town to over build, as well as under build, for the general good ; we may at least claim that Toulon has not committed the former mistake.

The residents of this town are wont to reflect that their capitalists, are not as public spirited as they might be, or they could

show churches and hotels befitting the county seat, and reflecting credit upon the taste and liberality of its inhabitants. But in an age and land so prone to extravagant expenditure, perchance such prudence should be commended.

Had Mr. Culbertson lived to dispose of the large estate he had acquired, Toulon would have doubtless reaped an enduring advantage. It was a favorite remark of his that "he had made his money in Stark County and he intended to spend it here." Many plans for improving the town, were rife in his active mind during the closing years of his life. The grist and woolen mills were his first attempt in this direction, and while he never expected to reap great profits himself from this investment, he did hope to make these mills a public benefit, and link his name with home enterprises and industries.

But as it is, if our churches and business houses are as a rule plain and unpretending, they are owned by the parties occupying them, and are not encumbered with mortgages.

The brick block occupied by B. C. Follett, is fully up to the times, as is the banking house of Sam'l Burge & Co., and a still larger block is now being erected, the lower story to be the store of Nowlan and Rhodes, the upper to be built by the town for a public hall.

And if our growth as a town has been slow compared with some others, it has been healthy and permanent. There has been no going backward, no mushroom or gourd like excrecences springing up in a night to be blighted on the morrow, to the ruin and mortification of their projectors. Even the opening of the long desired railroad brought with it no mad speculation, such as was rife in other places. The Toulonites rejoiced at the music of the whistle, but they rejoiced soberly and with discretion; thus month by month and year by year, business has increased as the facilities for it have multiplied, and this centennial year would make a highly creditable showing, could we command the exact figures which we cannot, therefore must content ourselves with the estimate made for us, at an expense of considerable time and trouble, of the business of 1874, although that was hardly an average business year in the west.

The character of Toulon society, has somehow, generally harmonized with this steady flow of events. We have in no sense been a "fast people." But our habits have more resembled those of the older eastern towns. A few people of culture easily gave tone to the social life of the place, when this life was in its infancy, and perhaps it is not too much to say, it has never lost this

bent, as may be seen by the fine literary societies that have usually flourished here, some of which would have done no discredit to the taste and acquirements of large cities.

SOCIETIES.—MASONIC.

The first of the secret benevolent societies, organized in Toulon, was "Toulon Lodge" Number 93, A. F. & A. M., which was chartered October 20th, 1850.

The first recorded meeting of the Masonic fraternity was on the 25th of March, 1850, being a meeting held to consider the project of organizing a lodge. The names upon the charter are: Oren Maxfield, William Rose, W. W. Drummond, Ellison Annis, Captain Henry Butler, William A. Reed, and General Samuel Thomas. From these the Grand Master C. G. Y. Taylor, appointed W. W. Drummond, W. M.; William Rose, S. W., and Oren Maxfield, J. W.

On the 19th of November, 1850, the lodge held its first election with the following result: William F. Thomas, Treasurer; T. J. Henderson, Secretary; William A. Reed, S. D.; General Samuel Thomas, J. D.; Simon S. Heller, S. S.; Thomas J. Wright, J. S.; C. F. White, Tyler.

This lodge has always been prosperous and harmonious. For many years it was the only lodge between Peoria and Cambridge, and is the parent of all the lodges in the county. From it was formed Stark lodge, Number 501, at Lafayette, in 1865; Wyoming lodge, Number 479, in 1866, and Bradford lodge number 514 in the same year.

At the present writing, Toulon lodge numbers sixty-four resident members, with the following officers: George A. Lowman, W. M.; T. M. Shallenberger, S. W.; Levi Silliman, J. W.; Benjamin Turner, Treasurer; David Tinlin, Secretary; George White, S. D.; James Dexter, J. D.; Samuel Thomas, Tyler.

The total number of those who have been connected with the lodge in the past twenty-five years is one hundred and seventy-six. Of this number, as far as known, but sixteen are dead, four of whom lost their lives in the late war.

The following named persons have filled the "Master's" chair and rank as such in the order named: W. W. Drummond, William B. Smith, Alexander Moncrief, Thomas J. Henderson, James A. Henderson, Elisha Greenfield, George Bradley, Martin Shallenberger and G. A. Lowman.

The lodge owns "Masonic Hall" and the ground upon which it stands; is out of debt and has a healthy treasury.

ODD FELLOWS.

On the 8th day of November, 1851, Stark lodge, number 96, I. O. O. F., was organized at Toulon, by the officers and brothers of Marshall lodge, number 63, at Henry, Illinois, under a charter from the grand lodge of the state of Illinois, dated October 17th, 1851.

The charter members were Amos P. Gill, Alexander Moncrief, Oliver Whitaker, Thomas J. Wright, and William Clark.

The lodge continued to increase in numbers and did much good in the way of relief to the members and their families up to the time of the breaking out of the war in 1861, when by an order of the grand lodge in 1862, this lodge was suspended.

It remained suspended until April, 1866, at which time it was resuscitated and ever since has done good work. The lodge has always been progressive and enterprising, and in the summer of 1875 erected one of the finest lodge rooms in the county, over the bank of Sam'l Burge & Co., at an expense, with furniture of two thousand two hundred dollars. At this present date, (May, 1876) the lodge numbers sixty-four members, and increasing very fast. The first officers of this lodge were Alexander Moncrief, N. G.; Amos P. Gill, V. G.; Thomas J. Wright, T., and Oliver Whitaker, R. S.

The present, (1876) William W. Rhodes, N. G.; William Lowman, V. G.; William Chamberlain, T.; Stacy Cowperthwait, R. S.; Oliver Whitaker, P. S.; John M. Brown, D. G. M.; Daniel S. Hewitt, G. R.

EASTERN STAR.

On the 17th day of February, 1871, Toulon Chapter, number 63 of the Eastern Star, was organized by Mr. Thomson. This organization has not flourished as it should have done, and as it no doubt will do. At present it numbers fifty-four members, enough to make it a perfect success was the proper spirit infused in the fifty-four.

The first officers were William Lowman, W. P.; Mrs. E. Lowman, W. M.; Mrs. R. A. Turner, A. M.; Charles Myers, Secretary; Mrs. S. Guyre, Treasurer; Mrs. M. Myers, Conductress, and Mrs. A. Thomas, A. C.

The present officers are James K. P. Lowman, W. P.; Mrs. R. A. Turner, W. M.; Mrs. G. S. Lawrence, A. M.; Mr. George Bradley, Secretary; Miss S. H. Turner, Treasurer; Mrs. A. Thomas, Conductress, and Mrs. S. Keffer, A. C.

TEMPERANCE.—WASHINGTONIANS.

The Toulonites first organized for work in the direction of the temperance reformation, on the Washingtonian plan. This was as early as 1845.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The second temperance society organized in Toulon, was a division of the Sons of Temperance. Composed as it was entirely of men, and nearly all of them men of ability, it flourished as no other temperance organization ever did in the county. They were at the formation of the order nearly all middle aged men, yet in the lapse of 28 years there has been but one death among the charter members (Ira Ward, sen.) The back sliding has been rather more marked. Probably no charter ever granted in the county to any order bore names of as many men of note as did this one granted in February, 1848. These are John W. Henderson, Martin Shallenberger, Benjamin Turner, Patrick M. Blair, Thomas J. Henderson, Ira Ward, senior, Wheeler B. Sweet, Oliver Whitaker, W. W. Drummond, Simon S. Heller, John A. Williams, Ira Ward jr., and Samuel G. Butler.

Nearly all these names will be familiar to our politicians, as almost every office from W. W. Drummond as constable, to T. J. Henderson, member of congress, within the gift of the people has been filled by them. The state senate, legislature, constitutional convention, judge, circuit clerk, sheriff, county treasurer, county clerk, and perhaps others that do not occur to us now. Under the guidance of such men as these the Sons of Temperance flourished and had a wide spread and much felt influence. They built the building now known as "Masonic Hall," just north of the M. E. church, from which place it was moved when purchased by the Masons. This was, at the time of building, quite a hall for Toulon. One by one these men left the town, or the lodge at least, and it passed into history.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

From the decease of the "old Sons of Temperance," until 1863, Toulon remained without any temperance society. In October of

this year was instituted Arthur lodge, number 451, Independent order of Good Templars. Charter members, A. C. Price, William Lowman, S. S. Kaysbier, John D. Walker, M. A. Fuller, Samuel Burge, Charles Myers, Amos P. Gill, Patrick Nowlan, Mary P. Nowlan, Dell Whitaker, Mary E. Beatty, Mrs. M. A. Myers, and Mrs. E. S. Fuller.

This society so long as it remained under the control of such persons as the names here recorded, did an excellent work and flourished and grew. But here was the cause of its death also. Not enough care was exercised in choice of members, and it was very soon evident that the "young folks" were going to "run the machine."

Several attempts have been made to organize for a thorough temperance work in Toulon. Some of these budded and promised fair, but none seemed able to withstand the elements with which they had to contend. Much good was accomplished by these societies, but they seemed to lack the vigor necessary to give them permanence. To supply this defect it was determined to try once more a secret society; so on the 17th day of March, 1875, Toulon division number 3, S. O. T. was organized with the following officers: Levi Silliman, W. P.; Oliver Whitaker, P. W. P.; Mrs. Mary Merriman, W. A.; Oliver White, F. S.; Frank Eastman, R. S.; H. Y. Godfrey, T.

This lodge has certainly grown very rapidly, and at the present writing (August 22nd, 1876) has a membership of one hundred and thirty. It is still in its infancy, yet it has accomplished great results, and much is to be hoped for in the future.

The present officers are Orlando Brace, W. P.; Robert H. Price, P. W. P.; Miss Bell Godfrey, W. A.; Miss Ida Ryder, F. S.; Manning Hall, R. S.; H. Y. Godfrey, T. •

TOULON CHURCHES.

The great hierarchy devised and established by the Wesleys and their co-workers in England, about the middle of the last century, and a few years later in America, by authority of which missionaries still go forth "to the uttermost parts of the earth," is so diverse in its nature and operations from the little isolated bodies of believers we are wont to designate pioneer churches, that it is difficult to fairly compare their respective workings, or the legitimate results thereof.

That master organizer, John Wesley, designed to develop a

great central power that should be to the most distant "society," or obscure "class" what the heart is to the human anatomy, sending life and activity to the farthest extremity. And a hundred years of trial have but proved the wisdom of his plan for utilizing all sorts of material, and planting on the outskirts of civilization living centres of influence, wherever the intrepid itinerant could force his way or man or woman be found to lead a class.

To the peculiar strength of this organization, then, we may mainly attribute the fact that the Methodist is nearly always the pioneer church; although the Roman Catholic is often close upon its heels, or even leads the way, as their plans for missionary work are somewhat similar. But the elements in any community that attract these two classes of laborers are as distinct as their creeds; therefore their fields of labor seldom or never conflict. But it is evidently one thing to sustain a "society" thus backed up by a central power, which, with outstretching arms protects and fosters its numerous offsprings, and quite another, to sustain in a new country, a religious body independent of all assistance, or with the occasional assistance of some friendly society.

Thus as early as 1835, twelve years before the first attempt to found a resident church was made, Bishop Morris sent a missionary with head quarters at Peoria, to traverse the length and breadth of our present county, and finding a lodgement in the house of Adam Perry who then lived on what constituted our first "Poor Farm," he made arrangements with him to gather together and lead a class, to meet in the Essex settlement some seven or eight miles away.

And, although Mr. Perry became one of the first trophies of Mormonism in this vicinity, yet a stauncher man was found to lead the class, and Methodism has had an organized life among us from that date. But it could not have been self-sustaining for many years judging from the official records. The first quarterly meeting at which this neighborhood was represented in the "Peoria circuit," the collections amounted to \$5.25 and were disbursed in the following manner:

John Brown, C. P., \$3.39 quarterage; S. W. D. Chase, P. E., 36 cents quarterage, and 75 cents traveling expenses; wine for sacrament, 75 cents; making the total \$5.25.

At this time, the names of John W. Agard and David Bristol appear as circuit stewards, and Calvin Powell as local preacher.

The first "class" formed nearer here than the Essex school house, we infer from the records, was one led by Caleb P. Flint,

and probably met in his cabin about half a mile south of Toulon on property now belonging to Mr. Turner.

At the date of this entry which is for the year ending September, 1841, a great advance had been made in the matter of revenue for the "Wyoming circuit," of which we then formed part, as the funds amounted to \$213.07, which were distributed as follows:

S. R. Beggs, \$142.75 quarterage and \$1.87 traveling expenses; George Whitman, \$59.32 quarterage and 50 cents traveling expenses; N. G. Berryman, \$16.13 quarterage and \$1.75 traveling expenses; wine for sacrament, 75 cents; making a total of \$213.07.

There was also \$11.50 raised for the relief of the poor, this year; who they were is not recorded, but as "Flint's class" only reports 25 cents as their contribution at the quarterly meeting at Wall's school house, this locality could not claim much honor in this, perhaps initiative benevolent effort. But the reader must bear in mind, our town was yet but a name, the scattered settlements around affording but small congregations, and smaller contributions; for many in those days, had all they could do to supply their families with the comforts absolutely necessary to life. However, Methodist preaching was sustained regularly at Mr. Flint's cabin for a year or more, but in the fall of 1842, the services were transferred to the house of John Prior, which then stood on one of the lots since owned by M. Shallenberger. This structure, which was of hewn logs, and but partly finished, never having the loft more than half floored, was very serviceable to the first comers here, serving them alternately as church and school house.

Mr. Prior was a chairmaker by trade, and not addicted to luxury; all the furniture of his dwelling was of the most primitive sort.

The fireplace was rough and large, into which good sized logs could be thrown when occasion required; a pole, the dimensions of a common hand spike served as poker, or lever, and an old saw inverted, played shovel. Then as a pointed illustration of the proverb, "shoemakers' wives always go barefoot," there never was a whole chair seen in this establishment. A number of frames with shingles laid on them accommodated the adult listeners, while a turning lathe in the corner, afforded perching places for the little folks. Thus the people gathered, the men wearing patches without shame, and the girls in sunbonnets, and coarse shoes, or the little ones without any, and listened to the Powells and Blakes, the Wilkinsons and Boyers of old; but what our

memory still retains of those meetings with peculiar pleasure, is, the rich full tenor of Caleb Flint, which when wedded to some of Wesley's glowing lines, bore all hearts aloft and made a sanctuary of the rough dwelling where we met.

"Brother Prior," too, was wont to sing with the spirit, if not with the understanding, and we recall an occasion, after fashion, or more thorough culture, had rendered the congregation a little fastidious as to its music, and a "Brother Woollascroft" led well, both the circuit and singing, this "Brother Prior" was cantering on, a measure or so in advance of his leader, despite his earnest gestures to arrest his course. When human nature could endure no more, Mr. Woollascroft said in his most decided tones "Brethren we will commence that verse again, and not so fast, brother Prior." Not before 1846 does it appear on the records, that a quarterly, or official meeting, was holden at Toulon. Then Mr. Beatty had appeared on the scene and the Toulon class was rising into prominence. As we did not have access to this book of records when we wrote on the churches of the county generally, we feel tempted to insert here the names of those present in an official capacity at this first meeting in our town.

A. E. Phelps, Presiding Elder; John G. Whitcomb, Preacher in charge; George C. Holmes, Circuit Preacher; W. C. Cummings, S. A. P.

Local preachers: John Cummings, Jonas J. Hedstrom, Jonathan Hodgeson, Charles Bostwick, P. J. Anshutz.

Exhorters: A. Oziah, David Essex, Wesley Blake.

Class Leaders: Isaac Thomas, William Hall, Samuel Halstead, J. Hazen, I. Berry; Secretary, William M. Pratt.

Stewards: William Hall, J. H. Wilbur, C. Yocum, I. Berry.

At this meeting the project of building a "meeting house at Lafayette" seems to have been publicly broached for the first time, and two names that have since been painfully connected, are associated on the building committee, Wilbur and Anshutz. Indeed they are so often coupled, in these early religious movements as to strike the reader strangely, if he knows aught of the tragedy of 1866.

In 1854, the M. E. Church at Toulon was built. The society also own a comfortable parsonage with pleasant grounds attached. It is not so easy to arrive at the exact number who have been, sooner or later, connected with this church, or to record the succession of pastors its itinerant system has given it, during the past twenty or thirty years. But it has probably had as large a membership as any denomination in the town. Its pews are

well filled on all occasions of public worship, and a large and interesting sabbath school is sustained with commendable spirit. In the sabbath-school work Mr. Davis Lowman of this church has been for years a devoted and successful laborer, not only in Toulon, but at various points in the county and state, wherever there was work to be done.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH AT TOULON.

Some one has aptly remarked that in the beginning, this church was decidedly a "Rhodes church." But in the fact that its fortunes for a while seemed to be bound up with the fortunes of one family, it was in no wise singular. Such has, in a greater or less degree, been the history of nearly all these early organizations.

In accordance with a previous notice, given to a faithful few at the cabin of Hugh Rhodes, Rev. L. H. Parker and S. G. Wright met with a few brethren at the court house, in Toulon, November, 1846, and duly organized a Congregational church, adopting a confession of faith covenant, the charter members being Jonathan Rhodes and Hannah his wife, Hugh Rhodes and his wife Julia, Giles C. Dana and his wife Mary, Mrs. Elizabeth Rhodes, S. Eliza Rhodes and Franklin Rhodes.

March 13th, 1847, this little church met at the house of Hugh Rhodes, where most of the members must have felt quite at home, and the following additional persons were received into its communion: Robert Nickolson and wife, John Pollock, and Mrs. Jane Bradley, from Presbyterian church in Ireland, also Orrin Rhodes and wife, Mrs. Matilda Hall, and Miss Eliza Hall; and S. G. Wright, who still resided in the southern part of West Jersey township, was chosen pastor.

May 16th, 1847, it was decided to ask admission for this church to the "Central Association," and Hugh Rhodes was chosen to represent it before that body.

August 24th, 1849, the first effort was made toward a church building. A committee consisting of Hugh Rhodes, James Flint and Charles F. White, was appointed to confer with the M. E. church as to co-operating in building; but the plan did not find favor in their eyes, so it was decided that each congregation should build themselves a house of worship, as fast as the funds could possibly be raised for that purpose. The result was, the two plain but comfortable edifices that have so long stood side by side on Henderson street.

In 1850, the trustees were instructed to give their votes as "trustees of the first orthodox Congregational church of Toulon," and to give their notes to the treasurer of the Church building committee for the sum of \$200.

In 1848, Rev. S. G. Wright became a citizen of Toulon, and devoted himself more fully to the upbuilding of this little community, having been led to choose this place for the scene of his labors, as he naively remarks in his journal, because of the three places under consideration, he thought "Toulon was the least religious, and yet it always gave him a good congregation." From the date of his location here, the matter of building a church was agitated but it was at the expense of no small self-denial, and continuous efforts, that the project was finally brought so near completion, and when in March, 1852, the congregation met in it, all unfinished though it was, there was great rejoicing and congratulation. And although we Toulonites can claim but little beauty for any of our church edifices, not as much perhaps as circumstances would justify in 1876, yet our congregations have set an example in this fast age that may teach a good lesson, whether to individuals or communities, viz: build within your means!

Among other items, we find in looking over the records of this church, that the fashion of "Donation Parties" was inaugurated here January 1st, 1853, and the committee of arrangements were Mrs. N. Butler, Mrs. Dr. Hall and Mrs. C. L. Eastman. New Year's day was for many years always devoted by the membership of this church, to visiting their pastor—a pleasant custom, and we regret the practice seems falling into disuse.

The policy of this organization has always been to take advance ground in all matters of moral reform; upon the slavery and temperance questions it was especially radical under the guidance of its first pastor. Applicants for membership were questioned as closely as to their opinions on these subjects, as upon their faith in holy writ. As an official decree they proclaimed in 1854, "We deem American slavery wholly unjustifiable, and at war with the plainest precepts of the New Testament; therefore, we feel bound to set ourselves in all practical ways against it, and are resolved, first, we will not knowingly allow any slaveholder or apologist for slavery, to occupy our pulpit or dispense to us the sacraments. Secondly, we will sustain no society, or public print that we believe sanctions or apologizes for American slavery." Of late years, these sentiments have become popular, but it cost something to avow them in 1854, and something more in

1844, when but two anti-slavery votes were cast in the county, and one of them by Rev. S. G. Wright!

The determination of this body to have a voice in public matters, and make its influence felt at the ballot box, has called out much criticism from some quarters, its enemies declaring it more a political than a religious organization, and denouncing political preaching as a curse to any country.

It comes not within the scope of our duties as a simple chronicler of events, to determine, even were we competent to do so, the wisdom or folly of either side in this controversy.

Still, we think no one who has carefully studied the current of human events, will deny that when strongholds of error or vice are to be subdued, some one must be found to lead the assault, to make the breach, regardless of ridicule, odium or reproach.

So have the greatest reforms ever grown from small and obscure beginnings, but usually at the expense of martyrdom, literal, or otherwise, but still martyrdom—names execrated by one generation, to be canonized by the next.

Thus, when "The Liberty Party" with James G. Birney as its standard bearer, first threw its colors to the breeze in taking as its motto "Liberty to the captive, and the bursting of prison doors to them that are bound," it was a laughing stock and by-word in the land, its few adherents were mobbed and insulted without mercy, whenever they attempted to proclaim their views.

Whigs and democrats combined to call this the "women's and preacher's party," and we do not call it a misnomer, but give the women and the preachers credit, if credit is the word, for sowing the seed, often in ignominy and tears, that in the course of the next generation bore—as its ripened fruit, the Emancipation Proclamation of Abraham Lincoln!

And, as a lover of our kind, we can hardly suppress the wish that the same forces may combine with equal firmness and fidelity to banish yet other wrongs from our land. And whenever they are ready to march upon the redoubts of intemperance, we heartily wish them a victory, whether the Congregational church, or some other organization leads.

It cannot be disputed that this church, despite the poverty and struggles that marked its early life, has long held a leading position among the churches of our town; and this is due, not so much to the number of its members, as to their character; their influence is plainly discernible in our social life; and to the musical taste and culture of some of the older members of its choir, must be attributed the proficiency that has been made in the "Divine

art" among the young people of late years. More than three hundred persons have at one time or another held membership in this church, its present and average strength for a number of years being about one hundred and fifty or sixty. In 1853, they raised with difficulty three hundred and fifty dollars for the support of their pastor. During the administration of Rev. R. C. Dunn, which began in January, 1855, the largest amount paid was six hundred dollars, while the present incumbent receives one thousand dollars per annum.

During its thirty years of organized life, this church has had but three pastors, and the time has been divided not very unequally among them, Rev. S. G. Wright officiating the first ten years, Rev. R. C. Dunn the next twelve, or thereabouts, and the Rev. R. L. McCord must be in the ninth year of his service. Of the two former gentlemen, further notice will be found in the second part of this work, and of the last it may be remarked, he is just making his history. Some future historian, must trace his foot prints among the men and measures of this decade. An authority we reverence, says :

*"Measure not the work till the day is out,
And then bring on your gauges."*

A large sabbath school is also sustained, in connection with this church.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH AT TOULON.

This church was organized May 13th, 1848, at the house of Stephen W. Eastman, not two years after the Congregational had sprung into existence in the family of Hugh Rhodes.

This started with eleven members while the other had but nine.

The record says : "The following named persons resolved themselves into a church conference, calling Elder Elisha Gill to the chair and appointing William M. Miner, clerk." Then followed the names, Elder Elisha Gill, Elder James M. Stickney, Ozias Winter, Henry T. Ives, Abigail Gill, Cynthia Stickney, Helen Winter, Hannah Parrish, Susan M. Eastman, Mrs. H. T. Ives, and Mrs. Sarah A. Chamberlain.

They resolved to adopt the covenant and confession of faith as found in the minutes of the Illinois River Association, for 1845. And, as the "recognition" of an ecclesiastical council seems to be

necessary to constitute a "regular Baptist church," such council was convened in the town of Toulon, June 25th, 1848, and the infant church was duly recognized, and proceeded on its way, wafted by prayers, and freighted with hopes! And for a time all went well, many were gathered within its fold; among others Mr. John Culbertson, who was while he lived, its generous patron and supporter.

Perhaps no church in our county, surely none in our town, ever conducted series of revival meetings that attracted such general attention, and were attended with such surprising results as this.

We learn from the records, that on October 21st, 1851, Elder Barry, from Little Falls, New York, was first introduced to the church by Elder Gross, its pastor. And Moody and Sankey with all the *celat* derived from their European tour, can hardly monopolize public attention more completely in the large cities they visit, than did Elder Barry and his preaching, the attention of our little town in 1851.

As the result of this meeting, about thirty persons, all of mature age and high standing, were immersed and received into the communion of the church, at one time, besides many more who followed soon after the meeting had formally closed.

The devout clerk records, that he reckons a richer treat was never enjoyed by American christians!

And again in 1853, the church held meetings at the old court house every day from December 30th, until January, 29th, 1854, on which day fourteen more were immersed, and in all twenty-one received. Thus this church waxed rich and strong, and seemed to be favored by Heaven, above all her cotemporaries. She built the substantial brick edifice just south of the court house square, and inscribed it as the "First Baptist Church of Toulon, erected A. D. 1854."

These were the palmy days of her life wherein she rejoiced, but storms were gathering, although the cloud at present seemed "no bigger than a man's hand." Thereafter her history was to be a sort of travesty on the "decline and fall of the Roman Empire." Abuses of power on the one hand, and fierce resistance on the other, charges and counter charges, conflicts of opinion, expulsions for heresy, impeachment and excommunication of one leader, only to effect a change, not a redress of grievances, until after a bitter experience with another so-called revivalist, Elder S. A. Estee, February, 1868, it was finally "resolved, that whereas, the troubles and difficulties existing in the first Baptist Church at Toulon

have reached so great a magnitude, that we can see no way of settling them so we can live in peace, and advance the cause of Christ, therefore, resolved, that all the members of this church who subscribe to this resolution, have the privilege of asking for letters of dismission, and that the same be granted by the church."

Here now was revolution and secession all in a nutshell ; and a fiercer than political contest was waged by a few determined spirits to prevent the dissolution of the old church ; but the majority triumphed and the vote to disband was cast February 29th, 1868. And "all the property of the first Church, was to be surrendered to a committee, to be held for the benefit of another Baptist church hereafter to be organized." This majority then adjourned "to meet in Mr. Hiram Willett's store building the next Sunday morning at 10½ o'clock."

The pastors of this body since 1848, down to the division in 1868, were, named in the order of time, Elders J. M. Stickney, A. Gross C. Brinkerhoff, Myron H. Negus, William Leggett, A. J. Wright, E. P. Barker, Dodge and S. A. Estee.

But Mr. Culbertson had made a deed of the church property, only so long as it remained in possession of the first Baptist church at Toulon, and in the event of that body ceasing to exist, the church building would revert to his heirs. Therefore, the most strenuous efforts were put forth by a few to sustain an organization that should comply with the conditions necessary to hold the property.

They still continued to meet in the old church, and although but a handful, proceeded to engage Rev. Brimhall as a pastor, and in August, 1868, elected as trustees, John Culbertson, Owen Thomas, Jacob Wagner, and Harlan Pierce. But like its great prototypes of antiquity, this church failed to learn wisdom from the lessons of bitter experience, and as late as October 8th, 1870, their ranks were again thinned by trials and expulsions for heresy, alias differences of opinion.

Among those from whom the "hand of fellowship was withdrawn" on this occasion, was Mrs. Martha Pierce, than whom a more intelligent, devout, christian lady could not be found in our community.

But she had come to believe the scriptures as taught by the "Second Adventists," and although she had stood by this Baptist Church during its darkest hours, and unflinchingly sustained it by her means and influence, she was now an outcast from its doors, and went, henceforth to meet with the little body of kin-

dred faith, who for a time held religious services in Gebhart's Hall.

These people, although too few in numbers and poor in circumstances to maintain an organization in the presence of so many strong opposing influences, are still not to be overlooked in writing up the church history of our town, for they are assuredly making an impression upon the currents of religious thought.

But to return to the annals of the first Baptist church we find it reduced to about half a dozen members, and asking Elder Stickney to again minister to its spiritual wants, as he had done at the beginning. This for a time he did, but the real leader of this little flock is the Elder's wife, Mrs. Cynthia Stickney. One of the original members of this church, which really drew its life from her father's family and her own, she has shared its fortunes with unswerving fidelity; shrinking from no labor, however toilsome or distasteful, sparing no expense, whatever the personal sacrifice, she to-day sustains the remnant by her own indomitable will.

While we cannot share her convictions, or believe that "the hand of the Lord" is discernible in the record we have been tracing, we can stand in the outer court, in this era of apostasy and materialism, and admire a faith and courage so sublime, qualities that in the by gone ages would have made their possessor a saint or martyr, or perhaps both. But, a prophet is still without honor among his own; and this lady walks humbly amongst us, claiming little, and perchance receiving less.

The old building underwent thorough repairs last summer through this woman's liberality, and is at this date, one of the pleasantest places of worship in Toulon, Elder L. D. Gowan of Galva occupying its pulpit every alternate Sabbath, and is usually met by a good congregation; a sabbath school and prayer meeting are also regularly sustained, so there is no immediate prospect of the property reverting to the Culbertson heirs.

Since its organization this church has had upon its records near three hundred names, and for a number of years its general strength seems to have been over one hundred.

THE SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH OF TOULON.

This church, which was organized by the disaffected members of the first Baptist church, dates its existence from March 4th, 1868, and is still in its youth; although not claiming the same interest that attaches to pioneer churches, yet the circumstances of its formation being somewhat peculiar, we give a summary of them

as drawn from its records, together with the names of those prominent in the movement at the beginning. These are : Hiram Willett, Abram Bowers, S. W. Eastman, A. F. Stickney, L. Geer, L. Clark, O. Dyer, J. Ives, H. Y. Godfrey, Benjamin Packer, Mrs. Packer, Mrs. C. Bowers, Mrs. M. Eastman, Mrs. C. Lyon, Misses M. Henry, Eliza Eastman, Celestia Eastman, Lottie Bowers, and Martha Bowers.

"A council was called in the Congregational church, to take into consideration the propriety of recognizing as a regular Baptist church, certain brethren and sisters, formerly belonging to the first Baptist church of Toulon, said brethren and sisters having organized themselves into a regular Baptist church."

"Council called to order by Elder A. J. Wright, of Saxon ; on motion, Elder K. W. Benton of Kewanee acted as moderator, and A. J. Wright, also as clerk. The resolution of said Baptist church, in calling the council was then read, and the names of the churches invited to send delegates, were called, and the following responded through their delegates : Osceola, E. L. Moore, and brother — ; Neponset, Elder E. L. Moore and brothers Lewis and Robb ; Kewanee, K. W. Benton and brother C. B. Miner ; Saxon, Elder A. J. Wright and brothers James Dexter and Frank Williamson ; Wyoming, Elder J. M. Stickney and brother O. C. Walker."

This council convened on the morning of the 18th of March, 1868. In the afternoon of the same day, at the same place, the minutes of the "first church," pertaining to the withdrawal of said brethren and sisters, were read by the clerk of the first church.

"On motion, resolved, That the council now go into private session, in order to consider the subject of "recognition."

"Next, resolved, That the church be requested, through their delegates, to give a statement of their reasons for withdrawing from the first church." A clear and satisfactory statement was made by parties cognizant of the facts from the beginning, and the consequence was, a motion was made and carried to recognize these brethren and sisters as constituting a regular Baptist church.

This motion was freely discussed. Their confession of faith and covenant, scrutinized, and protests considered, after which it was decided by the council to make their vote unanimous in favor of recognition. The next month they began the work of erecting a new church building, reported the sum of \$2,025 on subscription, and elected as trustees, Benjamin Packer, Julius Ives,

Stephen W. Eastman, Hugh Y. Godfrey and Luther Geer: and voted to constitute them also their building committee. Mr. Packer afterwards offered "specifications," drawn up by W. P. Caverly, architect, which they decided to adopt, the building to cost when completed, \$2,372.

This structure was completed during the summer of 1868, and although small, is well planned and neatly finished, and has a very pleasant location at the crossing of Main and Olive streets. Elder W. A. Welsher, their first pastor, was an able man and popular preacher, but probably being ambitious of a larger field of labor he left, regretted by all, after about two years of service here. He since resided for some years at Cambridge, from which place he removed to Belvidere, to take charge of a large and flourishing congregation. Since Welsher, their pastors have been successively, Elders Gowan, Negus and Hart. Attempts have been set on foot of late to reunite these two churches again in one; much can be said in favor of such a proposition, but so far, the obstacles seem insurmountable, and no real progress has been made toward such a conclusion.

Probably the generation that took part in the conflict of 1868, must pass from the scene of action, ere all the old wounds will heal. But we can hardly forbear to note in passing, that this body in two years after its formation, gave proof of its legitimate descent, by withdrawing fellowship from Mr. Hiram Willett, because "he could no longer conscientiously maintain and endorse the articles of faith as interpreted by the church." Is there, or is there not, a suggestion of that famous Procrustean bedstead of Attica, in such creeds?

There is no whisper of immorality against this man, no charge of duty neglected; on the contrary, he was, until this change of opinion, a pillar of the church. But he comes to believe "that the second coming of Christ is near at hand, that the weight of evidence in the Scriptures represents the dead in an unconscious state until the resurrection; also, that in the judgment day the wicked shall be destroyed with an everlasting destruction, but the righteous be received into life eternal." Consequently he is a heretic, judged by Baptist standards, or the standards of many other orthodox churches. And this may be all right; we but record it, as a scrap of church history for 1870. But were we ambitious of such distinction as was won by "mother Ann," or Barbara Heck, or by many another leader of the opposite sex, we would ask no better material out of which to mould a progressive religious organization, than that which has been condemned by

these two Baptist churches, as heretical in the last twenty-five or thirty years.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF TOULON.

The Christian church, often opprobriously styled "Campbellite," was organized in Toulon, at the old court house, as their records say, "The second Lord's day in July, 1849," with Milton P. King as pastor, and eight members—only four of these being residents of Toulon. They were David McCance and wife, Edward Wilson and wife, Elijah McClellanahan and wife, Henry Sweet and James Bates; the four first mentioned being residents here, the others coming, some of them, many miles to attend the meeting.

But this little organization supplied by devotion and zeal what it lacked of men and money, and it grew apace. Men of talent, mighty in the scriptures, came from afar to aid their struggling brethren, and as they presented the truths of scripture in a manner fundamentally unlike the so called orthodox churches, they supplied, in those days at least, a new sensation, and were proportionally successful, making frequent inroads on the neighboring congregations, and many flocked to be "baptized for remission of sins," as in the olden times.

In 1855 they succeeded in erecting a substantial brick edifice on Washington street, and have for the most part ever since supported a resident pastor. Although not so strong now as formerly, the trouble must be looked for within, as in the days when outside opposition was the strongest they gained their greatest strength. Their house of worship and grounds are worth from \$4,000 to \$5,000, and their records show that more than four hundred persons have at one time or another been gathered within their fold. During many years their membership averaged one hundred reaching sometimes one hundred and twenty-five. The present strength, however, is probably between seventy and eighty.

Their pastors named in the order of their service are Milton P. King, Dr. Lucas, Charles Berry, Humphery, Aton, James Darsie, Beekman, Lloyd and Ames. Of these, if we may hazard an opinion without offence, the most remarkable were Rev. J. C. Berry and Rev. James Darsie. These men were both past middle life when they came to Toulon, both had been educated Baptists, and had taken their present stand after mature deliberation, and at no little personal sacrifice, as we learn is also true of the present incumbent. They were both men of profound biblical research,

and Mr. Darsie was a fluent speaker. Being chosen by the various churches of our town to deliver an address upon the death of Lincoln, he displayed a power of thought and command of language that astonished those who without knowing his ability had been wont to sneer at him as a "Campbellite preacher." Right here, with the reader's permission, we will close our notice of the Toulon Churches with an anecdote of this man. He was of Scotch blood, warm and impetuous by nature, but cool and self-controlled by habit, and made it a point of conscience to avoid all political matters in his sabbath day discourses; nevertheless he was at heart an ardent patriot, and believed in preserving the union at any cost, but this was not quite the temper of all his hearers. At one time the news came of the death of one of our "brave boys in blue," on the ramparts at Franklin. This young man was a member of Mr. Darsie's church, and of course it devolved on him to preach the funeral discourse. A large audience gathered, and breathless silence pervaded the house. Those who scanned the minister's face closely, noticed evidence of unwonted excitement; there was a flush on his cheek and a light in his eye not often there, and when he opened the solemn services of the hour, his teeth seemed set more firmly than common. He commenced his sermon, the text we do not now recall, but that is a matter of indifference, as we think he soon forgot it himself. But as he warmed with his subject, and at the recollection of all this attempt at secession had cost our land, he poured out such a torrent of invective against those in the north who apologized for the course of the south, or threw any obstacles in the way of a vigorous prosecution of the war, as probably they had never heard before. It caused many in his congregation to tremble, and their hair almost to stand on end, so unexpected and violent were his denunciations, while those against whom his bolts were supposed to be hurled were kept silent listeners by the proprieties of so sad an occasion, and the presence of the sorrow stricken family.

Those were days of fierce excitement, and even in our quiet village many felt as if walking daily on a powder magazine that a careless spark might explode at any time; so it was with anxious hearts that people left the Christian church that Sunday afternoon.

But after a night's sleep had cooled the fevered brain of the preacher, he sought those whom he had reason to know would be offended at his course, and said in effect, "I don't like political preaching, and never intended to do any of it. These are my sentiments, but that was not the place to promulgate them, but I

could n't help it—*I could n't help it*. All I have to say further is don't ask me to preach any more soldier's funerals, or I won't be responsible for the consequences." And after all, the young man supposed killed, came home again, surprised enough to learn what an excitement his funeral had created.

JOURNALISM.

In the winter of 1855-6, John G. Hewitt—son of David Hewitt, who is still among us—conceived the idea of a newspaper in Toulon. He had been known in the place only as a dentist, but was supposed to have had connection with the newspaper press somewhere, and in some capacity. He named the project to a few of the "leading" men; and it met their hearty approval, as such propositions always do in a small town. So a subscription paper was started, and about \$300 raised, which was given as a "bonus" to start the proposed paper.

With this, Mr. Hewitt went down to Pekin, in this state, and made an arrangement with John Smith of that place, to remove his old office to Toulon. And an "old office" it was. The press was one of the first—probably about the third one in Illinois. The type were completely worn out, being just fit for what is called in the classic phrase of printers, the "hell-box." The job type were scanty and worn out; and altogether the office about worthless. But a co-partnership was formed under the name of Smith & Hewitt, the office, such as it was, came on and was set up in what had been the circuit clerk's office of the old court house; and on the first day of January, 1856, the first number of the "Prairie Advocate" made its appearance. The print was simply intolerable, and it is not too much to say that the paper was a disappointment to publishers and patrons. But it struggled along, and the next summer the old reading matter type were thrown out and replaced by new. This helped its appearance somewhat, and at least made it possible to read it.

The struggle for life of the Advocate, in the first year of its existence need not be recorded, even if the details could now be known. Suffice it to say that of course the paper did not pay. Mr. Smith who was a man of some means, had already seen service enough in a printing office to cure him of that ambition which would pursue the printing business for fun when it was sinking his means, and he decided to get out.

But right at this point we must introduce a third character, who, although he had nothing to do with the paper, began here

a course which has had much to do with Stark county and Illinois journalism.

Oliver White, then a young man, was teaching school in Toulon, but was an extensive correspondent of the Advocate, under various assumed names, and being an intimate friend of Hewitt spent much of his leisure at the office. He began to set type for amusement, as well as to write, and before the summer was ended had made considerable progress as a compositor. It is due this individual to state that this natural dropping in among papers and type was after all no accident. He had besieged his father, during all the years of boyhood to find him a situation in a printing office, to learn the business. This, his father had regarded as a boy's whim and gave it little consideration. But now, the boy's whim must give color to the man's life; for after learning another trade and attaining his majority, he was to enter upon his chosen vocation, with everything to learn; when under favoring circumstances he should have been a master instead of an apprentice. Overtures were made to him that summer to drop everything else and enter regularly upon the business of journalism, then and there; but he had already learned enough to know that the Prairie Advocate office was not the proper school, and in the latter part of that summer he made an engagement on the Henry County Dial, then edited by the late General Howe, and printed by E. B. Chambers, one of the finest printers then in the state.

Mr. Smith sold out his interest in the Advocate to Mr. Hewitt, and bought him a farm, and the latter pursued the business with a lone hand. But this did not last long. In the following winter a better business prospect was developed in Princeton, and Mr. Hewitt decided to seize upon it if he could dispose of the Advocate. He opened negotiations with Mr. White who was then editing the Dial for another party, General Howe having retired, but did not effect a sale. He sold, however, in the spring of 1857, to Rev. R. C. Dunn, and it was then that the paper took the name of the Stark County News. But Mr. Dunn found a very unproductive and not too congenial field of labor, and after a few months he sold out the materials of the office to Henderson and Whitaker. These gentlemen bought with a hope merely that they might be able to rent or otherwise let it to some one who would keep the paper running, but without any thought of entering the newspaper field, or even of speculation. The publication was then continued by Dr. S. S. Kaysbier, who had already gained

some knowledge of the business during Mr. Dunn's administration.

The publication was thus continued with some degree of regularity, but with no financial success, until the winter of 1860-61, when it was abandoned, and for months the office stood idle.

In the fall of 1861, Mr. W. H. Butler of Wyoming, was induced to take the office and start a paper. He was known to be a man of means and ability; and of so much personal popularity that it was supposed the community would rally around him, and give him a hearty support. He called his paper the Stark County Union, and aimed to keep out of the political caldron. Of course he printed it well and conducted it with dignity; but suffice it to say it did not pay; and after a few months' effort to place it on a paying basis, he abandoned the attempt and refunded the money to all advance subscribers.

Again the office lay for months idle; but in the spring of 1863, Dr. S. S. Kaysbier decided to try the experiment of a very small cheap paper. Accordingly he went in and commenced to issue a little sheet, four columns to the page—again under the name of the Stark County News.

It is a notable fact that this little paper paid its way, for the first time that a paper had ever paid in Toulon. This continued until the first of January, 1864, when a co-partnership having been formed with Oliver White, the paper was enlarged to six columns size. It is a matter of history that in the first number of this enlarged paper, the name of Abraham Lincoln was run up for a second term; and Mr. White wrote a brief editorial on the subject, which was the first public mention of Mr. Lincoln for a second term, in the whole country. The paragraph was taken up and hawked about, from Maine to California—being commented on sometimes of course with a sneer, and sometimes as a suggestion worthy of consideration. But the name stood there at the head of the editorial column, until Lincoln was re-elected.

In the summer of 1864, Mr. Kaysbier retired from the business and the publication was continued by Mr. White alone. The paper was now on a paying basis, and the publisher applied all available means to building up the office in materials. New type was bought from time to time; and in the course of two years a very good country office for those days was the result. But in the spring of 1866, Mr. White decided to advocate the nomination of Hon. E. C. Ingersoll for congress, rather than that of General T. J. Henderson who was the choice of many leading republicans, and was moreover half owner of the press Mr. White used. We

do not wish to allude to this controversy further than to merely show its effect upon our newspaper history.

Very naturally General Henderson objected to furnish his opponents with weapons wherewith to assail himself, and thus Mr. White was compelled to procure another press by means of which to advocate the Ingersoll interests. This he did very promptly, the paper not suspending an issue. Upon reporting this change of base to the proprietors of the first press, and requesting to know where he should store the same, Mr. White was ordered to store it in a very warm country, with a very short name, but being somewhat in doubt as to the exact locality of that place he compromised matters by throwing the type in the "hell box," and all the wooden furniture out of a second story window! So senseless are political animosities.

In the fall of 1868, Mr. White sold a half interest in his office to Mr. Joseph Smethurst and in the following spring the other half to Mr. Edwin Butler. A few months later Mr. Butler bought out Smethurst and assumed entire control of "The Stark County News," which has since jogged along without many romantic episodes to mark its history. It is still in 1876, under the direction of Mr. Butler, and as it has been for the greater part of the time, the sole organ of the dominant party in our growing and prosperous county, it is presumable that it has paid well; at any rate the editor recently made the characteristic remark, that "its career had been satisfactory to *him* whether it had pleased any one else or not."

During the exciting campaign of 1860, the democrats of Stark county, organized a "Douglas Club," and decided that the best way to advocate the claims of their candidates was to start a campaign paper, which was accordingly done, the first number of the Stark County Democrat appearing in July, 1860, with M. Shallenberger as editor.

Perhaps it is not too much to say that the editorial department of this little sheet was well sustained, and in its columns were found many able communications from the leading writers of the county who endorsed its political faith. It was printed by Mr. Bassett, at Kewanee, and closed its brief life with the defeat of Douglas in 1860.

In August, 1867, about the same class of gentlemen determined to start and sustain if possible a permanent democratic paper within Stark county. Arrangements were made to purchase an office, that is press, type, &c., from Mr. John Smith, now of Princeton, the same John Smith who had supplied the antiqua-

ted concern with which Mr. Hewitt had commenced work in 1855. Benjamin Turner, M. Shallenberger, Patrick Nowlan, James Nowlan and Branson Lowman became responsible to Mr. Smith for payment for said press. Seth Rockwell, a young printer took charge of the publication of this paper, which was to be called after its predecessor "The Stark County Democrat," and M. Shallenberger took control of the editorial department for a year. This paper seems to have secured a good circulation and met the wishes of its patrons, but Mr. Rockwell failed to keep his engagement with Mr. Smith, and the securities took the press off his hands, and in August, 1868, sold to Benjamin W. Seaton, an experienced printer; M. Shallenberger continuing to edit conjointly with the new publisher for another year, at which time Mr. Seaton took entire control, and changed the name of the paper to that of "The Prairie Chief." At this time he enlarged the paper, and added much to the resources of the office, his management being considered eminently successful considering time, place and opportunities. But early in the year 1872, finding a larger and more inviting field of effort in Henry county, he sold his Toulon office to Henry M. Hall, who continued to publish a democratic paper here from April, 1872, till January, 1876, when he concluded to remove to the state of Iowa, where he now publishes "The Red Oak New Era," devoted for the present to "Tilden and reform." So Stark county democrats are again without a local paper devoted to the dissemination of their principles.

The new sensation in Stark county journalism that marks this centennial year, is the advent of a tiny tri-weekly, called "Molly Stark," from the office of O. White, at Toulon. It is yet too soon in the history of this enterprise to judge of its ultimate success. But this we can say, it is commanding a good share of attention, and deserves more than it receives. Mr. White's idea of issuing a small sheet often, filled, not with "Chicago hash," or "patent insides," but with the pith of the latest intelligence, and paragraphs of local importance, meets the approbation of many minds. And this, with his well known taste in selection, makes "Molly Stark" like a newsy letter, very enjoyable to people generally. As an advertising medium, it is also important to business men, and needs only more liberal patronage to secure it as a permanent advantage to many interests.

However, the editor's political prescience that led him to set the lamented Lincoln at the head of his columns in 1864, seems to have forsaken him in 1876, as we noticed "Molly Stark" led off

with Blaine as a figure head, but has, ere many months elapsed, changed at the bidding of party to Hayes and Wheeler.

We append a short summary of the business done in Toulon during the year 1874.

BANKING.

Total deposits,	\$1,547,240 19
Exchange sold,	746,831 66
Notes and bills discounted	588,651 96
Total,	<u>\$2,882,723 81</u>

MERCHANDISE.

Sales of merchandise,	\$189,324 40
“ Hardware and agricultural implements,	26,300 00
“ Lumber,	25,763 95
“ Furniture,	9,000 00
“ Watches and jewelry,	5,000 00
“ Millinery and dressmaking,	7,208 70
“ Drugs and medicines,	19,000 00
“ Building,	51,675 00
“ Mechanics and manufactures,	38,690 96
“ Miscellaneous.	16,400 00
Total,	<u>\$288,363 01</u>

There were shipped from the station at Toulon during the year 1874, 200 cars of corn, 145 cars of hogs, 107 cars of oats, 68 cars of cattle, 30 cars of rye, 10 cars of wheat, 5 cars of household goods, 2 cars of brick, 2 cars of hay, 1 car of flour, 1 car of mules, 1 car of horses, and one car of sheep. Of merchandise, butter, eggs, hides, &c., there were shipped 251,700 pounds.

During the same year there were received 151 cars of lumber, 8 cars of hogs, 9 cars of salt, 1 car of nails, 5 cars of cattle, 2 cars of stone, 4 cars of lime, 11 cars of brick, 1 car of sewer pipe and 1,507,059 pounds of merchandise. The passenger business for the same time was \$4,492.80.

The Toulon cheese manufacturing company was organized December 22d, 1874, with a capital of \$5,000. The manufacture of cheese was commenced May 10th, 1875, and closed for the winter, October 23rd of the same year. During this first season there

were 420,616 pounds of milk purchased. From this 11,800 pounds of cheese was manufactured, and proved to be excellent in quality and flavor, and a ready market was found for all that could be made. The milk and labor cost the company \$4,850.74. The factory is one of the best arranged in this part of the state. Its ground dimensions are 40x60 feet, with an engine room additional. The second story, which is of the same size as the ground floor is used entirely for drying. There are at present two vats, each of a capacity of 5,000 pounds of milk, and with all the latest improvements in machinery, the factory is perfectly equipped for its work. The season of 1876, at this present writing is just opened, but shows an increase of more than double the first season in receipts of milk. The total cost of the structure and machinery was \$3,500.

WYOMING.

Among our towns, Wyoming is entitled to the claim of priority in order of time; being founded by General Thomas, May, 1836, it antedates Toulon by four years, Lafayette by less than one.

For a long time it had little but a name. In a communication to "The Lacon Herald" in 1838, it is spoken of as having upon its site "one second hand log smoke house" which served the double purpose of store and post office. Nevertheless its name appears upon several maps of that time, and it was a prominent candidate for the county seat. It is said that some speculators interested in the sale of lots, had circulars struck off and circulated in the eastern states, in which this town was represented in 1837, at the head of navigation on Spoon river, with fine warehouses towering aloft and boats lying at the wharf which negroes were loading and unloading, giving the appearance of a busy commercial mart. This may be but a story, still it serves to illustrate the speculating mania of those days; which disease has not yet ceased to afflict mankind, but only traveled a few degrees farther west.

A gentleman who had been somewhat victimized by such false reports, in 1838 revenged himself by perpetrating the following rhymes:

*"Osceola's but a name, a staked out town at best,
Which, like the Indian warrior's fame, has sunk to endless rest.
Wyoming's still an emptier sound, with scarce a wooden peg,
Sure that my old friend Barrett* has, to serve him as a leg!"*

* A one legged shoemaker who resided at Wyoming at an early day.

The town of Osceola will never be heard of again, except as a reminiscence; but as to Wyoming, the dreams of her founders have only been slow of navigation. If the last few years have not brought navigable water and laden steamers, they have brought the steam engine and its groaning, creaking train of passenger and freight cars, bringing business and consequent growth and prosperity in its wake. The community which so long existed as a mere hamlet or village, sprang at the shrill cry of the steam whistle into a thriving town, garrisoned with a full and efficient corps of enterprising business men, who know no such word as failure.

For the opening of the Dixon, Peoria and Hannibal railway, now known as the Buda branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railway, they are mainly indebted to the untiring and long unrequited labors of Dr. Alfred Castle.

The completion of the Peoria and Rock Island railway in 1871, doubled their facilities for business, and this together with their immense coal treasures opens an alluring prospect for the future.

Wyoming in 1874, claims a population of thirteen hundred or more, and is incorporated under the "general law," having a president and board of trustees, &c. There is nothing peculiar in the character of this board only as they are supposed to represent the public sentiment of the town by constituting themselves an anti-license board, so far as the sale of spirituous liquors is concerned—and this is true whatever sentiment the individuals members thereof may entertain on the vexed questions of the liquor traffic. Public sentiment is so strongly opposed to it, that there seems no danger of its being legalized for many years to come at any rate.

Every argument has been adduced, every device resorted to, every effort made by the votaries of Bacchus, and those quasi temperance folks who talk about "regulating the evil," to change this legislation, but in vain. Wyoming does not propose to "benefit her trade" by making drunkards of her sons, or raise a revenue by imposing fines upon them, but is so far as her government can make her so a strictly temperance town. This state of things has obtained for ten or twelve years, or ever since the "woman's raid," an episode which though condemned by some, has certainly resulted in good to the community at large. And while good citizens concur in deploring mobs at all times, if the iron of a great wrong is allowed to burn into the very flesh of any class or party however small or helpless, and legal redress is persistently

denied, we may expect such outbreaks. Let our rulers learn wisdom; there is an end to human endurance—even woman's sometimes fails, and then she seeks to avenge her fearful wounds by frantic violence and unwomanly deeds.

But Wyoming is determined there shall be no future necessity for such action, and pursues the wise policy of choosing for her municipal officers her best men, irrespective of party politics. And the business done, the improvements made, the economy observed, the quiet and good order that usually prevail, as well as the evenness of the receipts and expenditures at the close of each fiscal year, all testify to the soundness of her policy.

Before turning to other matters, it may be well to record the names of the present town board—not for the idle compliment of naming them in this connection, but because it is the constant aim of the writer to give names prominent in any enterprise or proceedings alluded to, in order to give a sort of individuality to these pages and add to their interest and value in after years, if not at the date of publication.

President and board of trustees of the town of Wyoming 1875: President, S. F. Otman; Trustees, G. W. Scott, J. H. Klocke, C. P. McCorkle, D. H. Stone, A. D. Wolfe; Clerk, W. H. Butler; Attorney, J. E. Decker; Reporter, E. H. Phelps. Other town officials: A. G. Hammond, Treasurer; Isaac Thomas, Magistrate; Harvey Pettit, Constable.

CHURCHES.

In this regard Wyoming has done well. Of the five denominations represented here, four of them have respectable church edifices, the fifth (United Brethren), although weak as regards numbers, has recently purchased a school house and are repairing and refitting it, and will doubtless make it a good house of worship. The others will be briefly noticed in the order of their organization, which of course brings the Methodist to the front, as it enjoys the honor of being throughout our land the pioneer church. Writes a correspondent: "There is an air of antiquity about it, that does not pertain to any other, as it had an existence before the town or county was thought of as to name. Beyond, in the twilight of our history, when 'the groves were God's temples,' the itinerant preachers of this faith 'held forth in this part of the moral vinyard.' My recollection goes back to 1835,—forty years ago, when their services were held in the log school house near Mr. Josiah Moffitt's farm, there being then no meeting house

in Wyoming, and extends to some who occupied their pulpit* in the olden time and who would have graced any pulpit in the land, men like Phelps, Berryman and Morey, and the uneducated eccentric, but gifted Pitner, whose oratory, rude though it was, is seldom surpassed by the more polished and hackneyed phrase of later days."

During its early struggles here, this denomination owed much to the hospitality and liberality of General Thomas and family, but has long been on an independent footing, owns its church building and parsonage, and pays its \$1,000.00 per annum for the preaching of the gospel. It claims about eighty members, and ninety attendant upon its sabbath school instructions.

ST. LUKE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

An examination of the archives of the St. Luke's church in Wyoming, shows that the first service of the church was held by the Rev. Richard Radley of Jubilee, at the residence of Captain Henry Butler, commencing in the fall of 1848, and continuing monthly until March, 1851, when Mr. Radley left the diocese for that of west New York, and was succeeded by the Rev. Philander Chase, who held service in the public school house until the present church was erected. In September, 1851, the parish was organized, the instrument of organization as follows:

"We, whose names are hereunto affixed, deeply sensible of the truth of the christian religion, and earnestly desirous of promoting its holy influence in our hearts, and those of our families and neighbors, do hereby associate ourselves under the name of St. Luke's Parish, in communion with the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States, and diocese of Illinois, the authority of whose constitution and canons we do hereby recognize, and to whose liturgy and mode of worship we promise conformity."

"Dated, Wyoming, September 2nd, 1855. Signed by H. A. Holst, Henry Butler, Charles S. Payne, L. S. Milliken, Thomas B. Whiffen and W. B. McDonald."

The parish was admitted into union with the diocese, October 18th, 1855. In May, 1857, the church building was begun, and the first service was held in it on February 28th, 1858. It was consecrated at the visitation of the Right Reverend, the Bishop of the diocese (Bishop Chase) in August following.

* Pulpit is doubtless used here for the sake of euphony, as at the date referred to there was no pretension to a pulpit in the county. These reverend speakers probably stood behind chairs while addressing their audiences.

The Reverend Philander Chase having removed to Jubilee, the parish was left without a rector, and services were sustained by lay readers until October 2d, 1869, when Reverend Thomas N. Benedict was settled over the parish. The reverend gentleman having resigned August 2d, 1873, September following the present rector (Reverend F. H. Potts) assumed the charge.

The present condition of the parish can be gathered from the last report of the rector, which enumerates its strength as follows :

Number of communicants,	24
Children in Sunday school,	44
Families,	38
Whole number of souls,	135

The recent rapid improvement and growth of Wyoming in another direction rendered the old site an inconvenient one for the accommodation of the congregation, consequently in February, 1874, the church was removed from its former location to the present more central and pleasant one on Galena avenue, upon ground donated to the parish by one of its members, Dr. Alfred Castle. At the same time the church was remodeled and otherwise very much improved, at very near the cost of a new one, and rendered churchly in all its arrangements.

But no truthful history of St. Luke's church can ever be written without an acknowledgment of the liberal gifts and gratuitous services long rendered by Rev. Philander Chase.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

The history of the Baptist church in Wyoming is somewhat interesting, considering its numerical weakness, and its poverty at the start, the obstacles it had to contend with through its career, and its present comparative prosperous condition, with its new church, and neat and tasteful interior decorations, convenient appointments and accommodations, its increased membership, its flourishing sabbath school, and the influence it is exerting in the community.

At the time of its organization, which was in August, 1867, there were only 13 persons who presented themselves as members, and ten of these were elderly women, and only three men, who represented so small an amount of capital that it was thought advisable by one of the elders who took a prominent part in the services connected with the organization of the socie-

ty, that it be deferred to some future time, until they would become stronger in numbers, richer in purse, and more able to assume the burdens and responsibilities incident to the formation and support of a Baptist church. The elder referred to, who then represented a wealthy and stylish Baptist church in a city not far distant, with perhaps the best of motives, was so earnest in his opposition that it gave offence to the poor but pious and humble members of the society there present, and after a discussion pro and con it was determined to proceed with the organization; and the sequel proves that it was not only a wise decision, but that small beginnings sometimes result in prosperous endings, that "the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong." The society met, by permission, in the Methodist church, for the Baptists had none of their own, and a prominent and tolerant Methodist preacher, who graced the assemblage, in the course of the exercises added great interest to the proceedings by offering up a fervent and eloquent prayer for the success of the church, organized under such unfavorable circumstances. Providentially, an elder of the Baptist church, comprehending the situation, gratuitously offered his ministerial services for a year, at the expiration of which he was engaged for a second year at a meager salary, and thus the society struggled on in its devious course for years until other and wealthier members were added to the little flock, who would no more live without a house to worship in than one to domicile in, when it was determined to build a church. Men of executive ability took hold of the enterprise; the liberal contributions of some of the members, or all of them in fact when circumstances are considered, show what earnest men and women were engaged in the work; and, aided by contributions from other quarters in July, 1872, the house was finished and on the 10th of the same month dedicated for public worship. On the day of its dedication every dollar of its indebtedness was either paid or pledged for—some \$1,400—Dr. Evarts, of Chicago, Mr. Harris of the C., B. & Q. R. R., and others from abroad taking part in the proceedings upon the occasion—and contributing liberally towards liquidating the indebtedness of the church, so that it might start upon its career of usefulness, unincumbered.

Since that time the house has been struck twice by lightning and saved from burning by the exertions of the citizens.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

It is no disparagement to the others to assert (at least none is meant) that this is the most popular church organization in the town, and for various reasons; prominent among these, is the ability, intellectual and otherwise, of its pastor—Mr. Walters—who is a genial, companionable gentleman, tolerant towards other christian sects, and withal a devoted christian himself, managing the church with singularly good judgment, not only religiously but socially. He is comparatively a new resident, being a native of Derbyshire, England, from which place he came with his family some five years since, locating directly in Wyoming. He immediately commenced business as a jeweller, a calling he had long since adopted, although laboring to some extent from the pulpit at the same time. Being a man of extensive reading, quick observation, and a most faithful student, he soon made his presence felt for good in the community, and became a favorite with church-goers particularly, and not one of them all would withhold this passing tribute in connection with Wyoming churches. February 18th, 1873, a meeting was called at the residence of Dr. Copestake, "to consider the propriety of organizing a Congregational church in Wyoming." After electing Mr. John Hawks, chairman, and J. F. Rockhold, secretary, they resolved to carry out their plan of organization, which was completed April 2d, 1873, at the house of the chairman.

The original members were fourteen in number, and consisted of the following named persons: — John Rockhold, Prudence Rockhold, John C. Copestake, Sarah C. Copestake, John Hawks, Augusta Hawks, Henry F. Turner, Charlotte Turner, James Buckley, Susannah Buckley, Ann Wrigley, Mary C. Scott, William Walters, Mary Ann Walters.

In the two years passed since the organization, the membership has grown from fourteen to forty-eight or fifty, and they have built certainly the finest church edifice in the county, both as to interior arrangement and external appearance and adornment. It is usually called "gothic" as to style of architecture but as to whether it is strictly so or not, critics differ, though all concede it is a durable and graceful structure, and reflects credit on the designer, Mr. John Hawks. It is handsomely frescoed by Frank Dirkson of Peoria, and the windows of stained glass, are of the latest style and admired by all. This marks a new era in church building in our county, and it is devoutly to be hoped

that similar ones in other localities may soon displace the unsightly structures that offend the eye of taste.

Authoritatively, this church is known as the "Congregational Church of Christ" at Wyoming, Stark county, Illinois.

"The government is vested in the body of Christian believers who compose it, whose majority vote is final. It is amenable to no other ecclesiastical authority." Trustees: John C. Copestake, John Wrigley, H. F. Turner, John Hawks and George Kerns.

There seems to be but one cause of regret with regard to this enterprise, viz: that the edifice was not placed upon higher ground, a more commanding situation; of which it is so well worthy, and should have been procured at almost any cost. Wyoming seems inclined to mistakes of this nature, the south side school house not making the impression it would if placed more favorably. But perhaps the critic should remember hills are rather scarce in that region.

SCHOOLS.

Neither in the matter of schools, is Wyoming willing to be one jot behind her neighboring towns. There is no recent improvement more manifestly due to the liberality of her citizens than that of their present school buildings. The advent of the railroad and consequent influx of population, rendered more school room necessary, and notwithstanding the heavy burdens already imposed upon the people they determined to submit to greater, rather than do any longer without good educational facilities. While individual enterprise was investing capital upon a large scale to advance the material prosperity of the town, the idea obtained that it was right, while taking these initiatory steps, to foster such institutions as should promote the moral and intellectual welfare also. The result is manifest in the churches and schools of which Wyoming is justly proud. The school houses are located quite conveniently for the accommodation of the pupils—one on the "north side," the other on the "south side," representing the two wings or divisions of the town.

The former occupies high ground and is a fine brick structure, imposing in appearance, commanding a view of the country. Its architectural merits are highly spoken of, the credit being due no doubt in great measure to the genius of Mr. Hawks, who continues whenever occasion offers to ornament the town with his fine architectural conceptions. The main building is 34x66 feet, with a wing 35x12. It is arranged for seating 216 pupils, and the plans

for heating and ventilating are said to be excellent. The work is well done, and the cost including furniture and fixtures is something over ten thousand dollars. This school opened September, 1874, with a very capable teacher, Prof. S. S. Wood as principal, Miss R. Ward, assistant, and a roll of 80 scholars, but this number increasing to 120 in November, Miss Carrie Butler was employed to take charge of the intermediate department. The south side school house though not so showy as the other, (principally because it is not so conspicuously located) is nevertheless pleasantly situated facing the public square, which has recently been ornamented with evergreens, and other native trees. It is also built of brick, is a tasteful and convenient structure, furnishing accommodations for 232 scholars. The amount of space enclosed does not differ many feet from the north side house, but the internal arrangement is somewhat different. It has high ceilings, good ventilation, cloak rooms, halls, and indeed all modern appliances for comfort. And the gentlemen who superintended its erection, are entitled to a meed of praise from all interested, that they completed this work in so substantial and satisfactory a manner, and at so small a cost—as it is estimated, furniture included, to have cost less than \$8,000. This institution opened its first year with Mr. William Nowlan as principal, and if any reader of these pages is not familiar with that gentleman's record as a teacher, let him but enquire of the boys and girls who have been going to school, almost anywhere in Stark county for the last six or eight years; it will not take them long to agree on a verdict. Mr. Nowlan was ably assisted by Miss Stone, and Miss Rule in the primary department. At present Mr. W. R. Sandham, another teacher with an enviable reputation, presides over the destinies of the "south side" school, with Mr. W. W. Hammond in the grammar, Miss Butler in the intermediate, and Miss Walker in the primary department.

No pains or expense are spared to make these institutions worthy of patronage, and there is no reasonable doubt that pupils of average capacity can obtain therein an education sufficient for all practical purposes; and we may say free of expense to them.

NEWSPAPERS.

"The Bradford Chronicle" had some circulation in and about Wyoming in 1872. This was an "east side paper," but Wyoming was bent upon having a journal of her own to support and advance her interests. So in this year (1872) Mr. E. H. Phelps was induced by the business men of the place to locate an office here. This he did, and uniting the interests both of Bradford and Wyoming by consolidating the "Chronicle" with the "Post" under the name of "Post and Chronicle." This was Wyoming's first newspaper.

In a short time it changed its name to the "Wyoming Post," under which title it is still published. The first number of this paper was issued August 9th, 1872, with eighty actual subscribers.

This was a five column quarto sheet devoted to the advocacy of republican principles. For one year and a half it had "patent insides," but is now printed entirely at home, with a steadily increasing patronage and a circulation "grown to 850;" so says our informant.

But this question of the circulation of newspapers appears to be one upon which but few agree and we shall put but few figures upon record touching this point, lest we be convicted of error. But that the Wyoming Post is a success, financially and otherwise, is beyond dispute. And that the man who could contrive to build up such an interest in so short a time, and from such small beginnings, must possess a rather unusual combination of tact, talent, and executive ability, must be conceded by all not blinded by personal piques or political prejudices. Mr. Phelps is an indefatigable worker and must be "a power" in any community.

On the other hand such characters are always positive, and sometimes rash, and as they move with celerity are liable to "get up a breeze" at times, but are usually willing to abide the consequences of their own acts, and repair the damages as far as possible.

Within the last year another claimant for popular favor has appeared in Wyoming—a well printed sheet bearing the title of "The Stark County Bee." This busy journal is issued under the immediate auspices of M. M. Monteith, and bids fair to be one of the leading papers of the county. It is understood to be republican in politics, yet independent. Preferring rather to be the exponent and promoter of local interests than to make politics a hobby.

WYOMING LODGE, A. F. & A. M.

Previous to the year 1866, though there were several "Master Masons" among her population, Wyoming had no organized body of "Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons." Those of her citizens who had previous to that date passed through the ordeal of the "sublime degree," conferred together for the purpose of taking the initiatory steps to form a lodge of Masons, but as no one among them considered himself sufficiently posted to assume the responsibilities of the "master's place," this desideratum was not supplied until the return of the Rev. J. W. Agard to his former home, as a permanent resident. At this juncture steps were taken to organize a lodge of Masons, and Messrs. J. W. Agard, Henry A. Holst, Isaac Thomas, W. F. Thomas, T. W. Bloomer, S. K. Conover, G. W. Scott, J. H. Cox, master masons, and Samuel Wrigley and Henry M. Rogers, entered apprentice masons, advanced the necessary funds required and made application to the proper authorities to consummate its organization.

By permission of the then Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons, of the state of Illinois, to whom application had been made by the above named citizens, the initial meeting of Wyoming Lodge was held, February 28th, A. D. 1866, or in the technical language of the secretary's record:—

"The worshipful master, wardens and brethren of Wyoming Lodge, U. D., met in regular communication at Masonic Hall on Wednesday, February 28th, 7 o'clock p. m., A. D. 1866, A. L. 5866, and opened," &c.

John W. Agard acted as master by appointment; W. F. Thomas, S. W.; G. W. Scott, J. W.; H. A. Holst, Secretary *pro tem*; S. K. Conover, S. D. *pro tem*; Thomas W. Bloomer, J. D. *pro tem*; William N. Brown, Tyler *pro tem*. At this meeting the secretary's record informs us that "Isaac Thomas was appointed Treasurer; Henry A. Holst, Secretray; S. K. Conover, S. D.; Thomas W. Bloomer, J. D.; J. H. Cox, Tyler," to fill those offices permanently.

Such are the details of the history and formation of the first lodge of Masons convened at Wyoming. And thus it continued with only eight members at the commencement, until its probationary time, "under dispensation," expired, when it was grant-

ed a charter, and received its name and number, in rotation, as Wyoming Lodge, number 479, A. F. and A. M.

The charter of this lodge bears date the third day of October, "A. D. 1866, A. L. 5866," and contains the signatures of H. P. H. Bromwell, Grand Master; J. R. Gorin, Deputy Grand Master; N. W. Huntley, S. G. W.; Charles Fisher, J. G. W.; attested by H. G. Reynolds, Grand Secretary.

It was granted, as the document reads, "at the petition of J. W. Agard, G. W. Scott, Henry A. Holst, S. K. Conover, Thomas W. Bloomer, J. H. Cox, Henry M. Rogers, John Wrigley, Simon Cox, Isaac Thomas," who were its charter members.

At a special communication November 14th, A. D. 1866, the first meeting under the charter, the record informs us that "W. P. Master, Br. Thos. J. Henderson being present, consecrated Wyoming Lodge, number 479, assisted by Br. William Lowman as Marshal, and instituted the following brethren as officers of Wyoming Lodge number 479: J. W. Agard, Master; George W. Scott, S. W.; Henry M. Rogers, J. W.; John Wrigley, Treasurer; Henry A. Holst, Secretary; S. K. Conover, S. D.; Thomas W. Bloomer, J. D.; J. H. Cox, Tyler."

The lodge, organized under a charter, has continued to prosper from that time to the present, and from its eight members at the start has increased to a membership of about eighty. It held its meetings in the first place over the old drug store of H. A. Holst, afterward over the store of Esq. Thomas, and subsequently, in the hall over the "Boston" store; changes made necessary on account of its increasing membership, and continued to be held at the latter place until those apartments became too small and inconvenient, when it removed to its present quarters, on the corner of Seventh and William streets, in a building erected for the purpose of a Masonic Hall, by Rev. J. W. Agard. J. W. Agard continued master of the lodge from 1866 to 1872, and F. W. Bloomer from that date to the present, 1876.

The officers of the lodge for the present year, 1876, are T. W. Bloomer, W. M.; Selden Miner, S. W.; M. F. Meeker, J. W.; John Wrigley, Treasurer; W. H. Butler, Secretary; John Ellis, S. D.; Jerry Cox, J. D.; Isaac Thomas and Alonzo Moffitt, Stewards; E. C. Wayman, Chaplain; P. H. Smith, Tyler.

We are indebted to Mr. W. H. Butler for the above items as regards the A. F. & A. Masons, without whose kindness the secret societies of Wyoming must have passed almost unnoticed.

ROYAL ARCH MASONS.

Our information is very meager as regards this order.

It is the only lodge of this degree in the county ; was chartered October 9th, 1868, as "Wyoming Chapter number 133, R. A. Masons."

The charter members were J. W. Agard, William Lowman of Toulon, William Eagleston, George W. Scott, Samuel Wrigley, Thomas W. Bloomer, John Ellis, Henry M. Rogers, James M. Rogers, and J. Harvey Cox. The present strength (September, 1876) of this lodge is forty-six active members.

EASTERN STAR.

On the 29th of May, 1862, a family of the Eastern Star was organized at the house of J. W. Agard, styled "Wyoming Family Eastern Star," number 134. The first members were J. W. Agard, H. A. Holst, S. K. Conover, George W. Scott, J. M. Rogers, John Wrigley, Mrs. Margaret Conover, Mrs. Mary C. Scott, Mrs. Martha Agard, Mrs. Ann Wrigley, Mrs. Harriet Rogers and Miss Rebecca Butler. The order was well sustained, and continued to increase in numbers and influence until February 18th, 1871, when by general consent of the members it was superseded by "Wyoming Chapter, No. 52, of the Eastern Star." The present strength of the lodge is eighty-two resident members. But three deaths have occurred in the order since its organization, viz: Mrs. Martha Agard, Mr. H. M. Holst, and Mrs. Harriet Ticknor. To the objects common to all lodges of this order the Wyoming Chapter has added that of cultivation of a literary taste, and the exercises of this character have become a very marked and interesting feature of its meetings. Great credit is due to very many members of this order for the great success it has attained but especially to Mr. J. W. Agard, who has been its worthy patron since its organization, and to Mrs. Sarah Otman, who for three years served as Worthy Matron. To their interest and indefatigable labors much of the prosperity of Wyoming Chapter is due.

ODD FELLOWS.

Wyoming Lodge number 244, I. O. O. F., was organized on October 15th, 1857, in Wyoming, Stark county, state of Illinois, with the following charter members: Henry A. Holst, W. B. Armstrong, John Hawks, C. W. Brown, U. M. Whiffen and Isaac N. Tidd.

This order prospered until October, 1863, the members being called away by the late war, they surrendered up their charter. The lodge was again reinstated by the following members: Henry A. Holst, Thomas W. Bloomer, John Hawks, Chas. S. Payne, John C. Wright and C. W. Brown, on February 6th, 1871, with the following as officers for the term: H. A. Holst, N. G.; Thomas W. Bloomer, V. G.; John Hawks, R. S.; C. W. Brown, Treasurer. Total membership, at this time, nine. At the close of the year of 1871, total membership twenty-three; at the close of the year of 1872, total membership forty-eight; at the close of the year 1873, total membership forty-eight; at the close of the year 1874, total membership fifty-eight; at the close of the year 1875, total membership fifty-nine; at the close of term, June, 1876, total membership sixty-one, with the following officers for the current term:

H. J. Cosgrove, N. G.; Elisha Clark, V. G.; S. B. Fargo, R. S.; William Lyons, P. S.; J. M. Cox, Treasurer; C. F. Hamilton, representative to Grand Lodge. They have a very fine hall, one of the best in the county, 22x60. The order is in flourishing condition, their rent is paid in advance for seven years, with money at interest, and the utmost harmony prevails. Their regular nights of meeting are Tuesday evening of each week.

WYOMING ENCAMPMENT, NUMBER 174.

The first and only Encampment in Stark county at the present time, was organized and instituted March 24th, 1876, by P. C. P., N. C. Nason. Charter members: J. M. Brown, C. F. Hamilton, J. M. Cox, T. B. Wall, D. S. Hewitt, H. J. Cosgrove, J. D. Woods, I. P. Carpenter, J. L. Moffitt, Dennis Guyre, and John Hawks.

Officers for present term, commencing July 1st, 1876, are H. J. Cosgrove, C. P.; J. D. Woods, S. W.; John Hawks, H. P.; T. B.

Wall, Scribe ; J. M. Cox, Treasurer ; Peter Lane, J. W. Total number of members, seventeen.

After what we know of the churches and schools of Wyoming, one would expect to find the people, as a rule social and intelligent if not religious. And it is said that this is eminently true ; that there is a hearty co-operation and commingling of all classes of society in social relations and simple pleasures, somewhat at variance perhaps with conventional rules, but entirely consonant with the spirit of republican institutions. Then they are earnestly cultivating a love of letters and fine literature by sustaining a literary society with this especial end in view.

The fine arts, music and painting, also have their votaries in this busy community ; great attention being given to cultivating these tastes among the youth, almost every household having its piano or organ. Yet the complaint is here, as elsewhere, that church music does not reach as high a standard as it should. It is much to be regretted that this beautiful and important branch of christian worship does not receive the attention it deserves in many parts of our music loving land. As Wyoming, in common with other parts of the county is still in the active stage of life, intent on making money, building up business enterprises, &c., not having had time to accumulate a surplus of wealth to devote to luxuries and recreations, such things are still to a great degree undeveloped. Still there are two good public halls, "Central" and "Union," both of which enjoy good patronage, besides a Masonic and Odd Fellow's hall, "manifesting an admirable *esprit de corps*." But after all "the chief end of man" seems to be business, in this region, and we pass to notice the

COAL TRADE.

Second to the agricultural interests only, as to its commercial and economic value, and as a source of wealth to this place and the surrounding country, is that of coal mining and the coal trade, which though yet in its infancy, as it were, probably contributes more to the growth and prosperity of Wyoming than that of any other interest, with the exception mentioned. The supplies of coal being inexhaustible, and of a superior quality, the demand steadily upon the increase, both for the local supply and for shipping, one can hardly estimate its intrinsic value in connection with the future of Wyoming. From the fact that there is a mo-

tive power, though lying dormant, commensurate with an unlimited and inexhaustible supply of fuel, with the requisites of cheap living, favorable location, and easy transportation, an inviting field is presented to capitalists to engage in extensive and varied manufacture at this point.

It would be interesting to give an extended and detailed account of the coal business as it has been developed from year to year from the commencement, giving an exhibit of its annual increase, but as the miners themselves have kept no particular record of it, and can give no very reliable information upon the subject, the speculations of a novice would hardly be satisfactory. The immediate locality of the coal trade, however, is fast filling up with a mining population, and as to numbers will soon be a town of itself, containing its average of intelligence, morals, industry and thrift as a community, while its numerical strength is becoming an object of interest and of competition as to its connection with our trade, and of speculation as a balance of power in the settlement of important questions.

THE LATHROP COAL MINING COMPANY

is the most extensive institution of the kind in this vicinity; employs a heavier force of men than any other, or probably all others combined, and of course has invested in the business a very large capital. It has under its control, either by purchase or lease, eight hundred acres of the choicest coal land in the neighborhood, the securing of which, exclusively by sagacious, enterprising and wealthy business men, may give one an idea of its present value and of its future importance in a commercial point of view. This company does not interfere with the local trade to any considerable amount, but only as an accommodation occasionally, when there is a deficiency in the latter, but confines its business principally to shipping and supplying the rail road with coal. The "shaft" and machinery, in all their appointments and arrangements, above and below, are No. 1. For safety and the comfort of the miners, it has its "escape shaft" and the best of facilities in its steam engines, iron tracks, cars, its system of drains, hoisting, and pumping apparatus, screens, chutes, etc., for carrying on the business in a complete and economical manner, and preparing the coal for commerce. The works below are laid out scientifically by a practical surveyor, and order and system prevail. Connected with these works are a large boarding house

and a number of tenement houses, which are added to from time to time, and already the "shaft" neighborhood, distinct from any other, is beginning to assume the proportions of a respectable village, resulting in a corresponding increase in the value of real estate on the "north side."

The capacity of this company at the present time, or rather of its works at Wyoming, for they have several others, is three hundred and fifty tons of coal per day, if the demand should be to that extent; its working force the past winter was fifty men per day, upon an average; and the shipment for 1874, including supplies to rail roads, amounted in round numbers to 600,000 bushels of coal.

Connected with this enterprise is the "company's store" on the north side, an individual affair however, where most of the employes do their trading, and its proprietor is said to have a "mighty good thing" in securing the patronage of this institution.

PRIVATE SHAFTS AND BANKS.

The local trade in the article of coal is almost entirely confined to those shafts and banks owned and operated by private individuals. There are seven of them now in operation. Together they employ a considerable force of men, and in the busy season, as the miner is always a liberal trader and flush with cash, an impetus is given to business not witnessed at any other time. Portions of both Marshall and Peoria counties are tributary to these banks for their supplies of fuel—a trade which is extending in area and increasing annually, doubtless by reason of the good quality of the article obtainable here, and the facilities for meeting any demand. Though it is like "carrying coals to New Castle," shipments have also frequently been made to Peoria and Henry counties, from these mines, or those generally confined to the local trade, facts which may substantiate our estimate of the quality of Wyoming coal, and that the effect the trade will have upon this as a business point ultimately is not merely speculative.

As to the business of the private shafts and banks an estimate has been made by several of the miners of the aggregate amount of coal mined and sold by them for the seven months of the coal season of 1874 and 1875, which has been averaged at 7,000 bushels

per week, or 28,000 per month, aggregating 196,000 bushels for the season of seven months. From these data, added to the 600,000 bushels shipped and supplied by the Lathrop coal mining company, one can see at a glance the extent of the coal trade at this point, for a given time, and obtain some idea perhaps what it will be, averaging its increase as past experience and facts have developed it, when all these coal shafts and banks, with others added to them as the demand increases, will be worked to their full capacity, the effect of which in time also may certainly if not satisfactorily demonstrate the problem so many are trying to cipher out as to which locality will hold the preponderance of population.

It has been deemed best to give the general business of the towns in a tabular or statistical form, as comprising the most explicit information in the least space. The year 1874 has been chosen, although rather an unfortunate year for many kinds of business, but as the returns of the current year are not yet complete, therefore are not available, as a basis of calculation, it is probable that 1874, well answered the practical end in view, viz: to furnish a standard of comparison for past and future years.

PRINCIPAL BUSINESS OF WYOMING FOR THE YEAR 1874.

It is to be regreted that there are some serious omissions in the following statement, but as all the reports are acts of courtesy on the part of the gentlemen making them, the historian has no power to compel such service in behalf of a public interest.

RAIL ROADS.—C. B. & Q.

Amount collected on freight received,	\$12,373 11
“ “ “ forwarded,	10,132 25
“ Tickets sold,	3,171 65
“ Telegraph and express receipts,	977 66
Total,	<hr/> \$26,954 67

PEORIA & ROCK ISLAND.

Amount collected on freight received,	\$3,672 58
“ “ “ forwarded,	6,679 02
“ Ticket account,	6,443 91
“ United States express account,	813 92
“ Telegraphic receipts,	182 40
<hr/>	
Total,	\$17,791 83

BANKING.

Business of Scott & Wrigley and A. B. Miner & Co.

Total amount of deposits,	\$2,209,469 00
“ Notes and bills discounted,	927,419 00
“ Exchange sold,	1,491,825 00
<hr/>	
Total,	\$4,628,713 00

REAL ESTATE.

Sold by Scott & Wrigley,	\$72,425 00
Loans upon by Scott & Wrigley,	65,700 00
<hr/>	
Total,	\$138,125 00

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Sales of merchandise,	\$180,600 00
“ Hardware and agricultural implements,	65,000 00
“ Lumber, lath, shingles, etc.,	58,468 00
“ Furniture,	7,650 00
“ Watches and jewelry,	6,500 00
“ Millinery and dress-making,	8,065 00
“ Drugs and medicines,	20,890 00
“ Building,	56,995 00
“ Mechanics and manufacturing,	35,160 00
“ Miscellaneous,	22,062 00
<hr/>	
Total,	\$461,390 00

COAL.

Lathrop coal mining company, bushels,	600 000
Local coal trade for seven months, bushels,	196 000

GRAIN.

Shipped by J. M. Leet & Co., bushels,	250 000
C. S. Payne and Dexter Wall, not reported.	

MILLING.

C. S. Payne, three run of stone; Dexter Wall, three run of stone, and a saw mill attached; Snedeker and Oziah, three run of stone.

The above firms represent a capital in the milling business of \$50,000 as an investment, but an accurate report of the business cannot be obtained.

As a further evidence of the business of Wyoming, it may be stated on good authority that during the past six years her citizens have invested in buildings alone the sum of \$292,529. The items to prove the correctness of this aggregate are before us as we write.

LAFAYETTE.

This town was laid out by William Dunbar, in July, 1836, about three months after Wyoming had been planned by General Thomas. At first it consisted of ten blocks, but subsequently received an addition from Jonathan Hodgeson.

Michael Fryker was the first white settler in this neighborhood. He removed from some point in Fulton county, prior to the settlement of this, and took up his abode at a grove on what is now the Knox county line, which has ever since borne his name. For a time he domiciled with his family in a wigwam, although how large his family was at that time we have not the means of knowing, but sooner or later this venerable old man is said to have rejoiced in the paternity of no less than twenty-six children. He

and his were devout Methodists, and his memory is still esteemed precious by the old settlers of that creed. However a man by the name of Jesse C. Ware built the first house within the town limits, and also a small store on the site occupied by Mr. Lynd. But Theodore Hurd and Barnabas M. Jackson were the principal business men of this place. Beginning as early as 1838, they sold goods side by side for a long series of years, rivals, yet friends; even selling goods for one another when occasion required, with a friendship undisturbed even by political differences. They drove a thriving trade in 1838-9, drawing patronage from all the country round, prices were good and business brisk. Then reverses come to the state at large, the products of the soil hardly paid the farmer for hauling them to market; the heaviest pork would not command more than \$1.50 per hundred weight, or the best cow more than eight dollars. Under such circumstances the credit system crept in, but they seldom lost anything ultimately by trusting the pioneers; they were almost invariably honest men and expected to pay for everything they bought. The "fast" habits and expensive indulgences of the present time were unknown.

Ira Reed also set up business in Lafayette in 1838, in a little 8x10 room on a borrowed capital of \$20.00, but being a good shoemaker he stuck to his lasts till they brought him some forty or fifty thousand.

The first school house here was built of hard lumber, sawed at Leek's mill, near Centreville, and occupied the site of the present improved structure.

The first church, or house of worship of any kind, was a small frame, built and controlled by Mrs. Eunice Miner, to which allusion is made in another part of this work. There have been several later and better ones, but as we have failed to elicit any particulars concerning them, or the present status of the town, we must content ourselves with recording these reminiscences kindly furnished us by an old settler. Here was the first attempt to establish a manufactory in our county, being one of felt hats, made by Dunbar and sons, as early as 1838. They are said to have made a good article, and sold them readily, until the stringency of money matters in following years, crushed their enterprise.

A joint stock company, also, some years later, started a carding

mill and woolen factory, but this proved abortive and was abandoned after bringing heavy losses on those most interested.

Lafayette has indulged in ambitious dreams if not schemes, looking to the possession of the county seat. At one time an effort was actually made to secure its removal to this village on the extreme western boundary of our county. This was through the instrumentality of Mr. B. M. Jackson, when that gentleman was in the legislature. The law upon this county seat question was different then, and had not the secret been betrayed, an act might have made the proposed change, before any effort had been put forth to defeat it.

For many years Lafayette grew but slowly if at all, but awakened to new life at the coming of the rail road, she now evidently does a good shipping trade in farming produce, hogs, stock, &c., and her streets often bespeak to the observer a brisk local trade. This much we can read from the car window, as the train pauses at her depot; and this is all the information of which we have the advantage.

BRADFORD.

Bradford is the "youngest born" of our Stark county towns. It is true there is Duncan, Lombardville and Castleton, laid out still more recently, but they have hardly yet arisen to the dignity of towns, but are stations along the line of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railway, and all do considerable shipping trade.

Bradford was laid out by Benj. C. Sewell, July 18th, 1863. It was incorporated under special charter 1869; reorganized as a village, under the general law in 1873. Territory, one mile square, and its population at present date, is something over five hundred persons. It is also on the line of the Dixon, Peoria and Hannibal rail road, as it was first called, now usually styled the Buda branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railway. It is finely located on very high ground, overlooking fertile farms for miles in all directions, and drawing rich subsidies from the same, while far to the eastward Boyd's grove skirts the horizon. Approaching the town from the west, the view is quite imposing,

crossing the railroad cut over a fine bridge, the train dashing through beneath, the traveler sees crowning the high hill before him a busy village, with ample streets, commodious and well filled business houses on either side, and all the bustle and stir of active business life. It is a well established fact that neighborhoods as well as individuals, take on during the period of their growth, certain well defined characteristics; that of Bradford may be said to be an all pervading hearty liberality, pertaining alike to matters of opinion, and every day affairs of business and courtesy. It is true there is nothing so good in this world that it cannot be abused, and perhaps even this sentiment sometimes manifests itself in a sort of rollicking dissipation, not commendable, but it is certainly capable of many noble developments, and it has come to be pretty generally understood that nothing "little" or mean can long withstand the social atmosphere of Bradford. Their public generosity reveals itself in churches and schools, benevolent societies, &c., all of which flourish finely, considering the size of the town. The four denominations established here, are: Methodist, Baptist, Universalist and Catholic.

The Methodist church is now in course of construction, and is estimated to cost \$3,500, when completed, and will be capable of seating two hundred persons. The Baptist church is the most tasteful structure in the town and was built in 1870, at an expense of five thousand dollars; it also seats comfortably about two hundred persons. This body was organized in 1869, with only eight members, and it is a noble commentary not only on the exertions and sacrifices of the few, but upon the public spirit of the citizens generally, that the following year this graceful little church was erected and dedicated to the worship of God. The membership has advanced to thirty, and they have a flourishing union sabbath school of over one hundred names, employing as their superintendent Mr. William F. Patt, and as a pastor, Rev. S. D. Fulton.

The Universalists also own a chapel that will accommodate one hundred and fifty persons. This denomination has always been a leading one in Bradford, many of its first citizens (first as to settlement and social standing both) having inclined to the views of this denomination. They have a resident pastor, Rev. Alvin Abbott, and also have at times enjoyed the pastoral services of other able men, as Mr. Barnes and Mr. T. H. Tabor. They also main-

tain a sabbath school of about fifty-five attendance, under the supervision of Mr. Alonzo B. Abbott.

The Catholics are building here the first church of their own in Stark county ; it will be quite large, estimated to seat four hundred persons, and will cost six thousand dollars.

SCHOOLS.

The people of Bradford cannot boast of grand and expensive school edifices. Their school house is a substantial, two story wooden building, pleasantly situated upon a large and beautiful lot (1½ acres), and convenient to all the pupils in the district. It is contemplated to build a "wing" to it next year, as it is already too small to accommodate the number of pupils in the district. While they do not boast of the quality of their school building, they do think that they may justly feel proud of their schools. Mr. J. W. Smith, the principal, is fairly entitled to be called one of the most successful educators in the county, and says a resident: "In Miss M. L. Smith, we think we know that we have the best primary teacher in the county." "Our directors believe it is impossible to make thorough scholars out of pupils who have not received proper training and instruction in the primary, that there the foundation is laid upon which they may build their future intellectual edifice, and that it is highly important that the foundation contains no imperfections." They will employ none but the very best teachers, as well in the primary as in the higher departments. They pay their primary teacher sixty dollars per month, and will not employ a teacher who is not worth the money. Pretty sensible conclusion!

The present directors are: W. F. Patt, M. Bevier and B. F. Thompson.

Average attendance of pupils, September, 1875, was one hundred. Total number attending, one hundred and twenty-eight.

LODGES.

On the 3d day of August, 1866, James B. Doyle, Bradford F. Thompson, Harmon Phenix, Samuel A. Davidson, Charles B. Foster, George W. Longmire and William H. Doyle obtained a dispensation for a Masonic Lodge.

On the first day of October, 1867, the lodge received its charter as Bradford Lodge number 514, A. F. & A. Masons. The officers of the lodge for the first year were James B. Doyle, W. M.; Bradford F. Thompson, S. W.; Harmon Phenix, J. W.; George W. Longmire, Treasurer; Samuel A. Davidson, Secretary; William H. Doyle, S. D.; Charles B. Foster, J. D.

The masters of the lodge have been James B. Doyle, Bradford F. Thompson, Harmon Phenix and Alonzo B. Abbott.

The present membership (October, 1875) is about sixty. Last year the lodge moved into its new hall, in the brick building of Messrs. W. F. Patt & Co. The lodge expended \$1000 for new furniture, and it is safe to say that no better lodge room can be found in the state of Illinois, in any town of less than one thousand inhabitants. The officers for 1876 are H. Phenix, W. M.; W. H. Hall, S. W.; A. S. Thompson, J. W.; W. P. Dator, T.; A. B. Abbott, Secretary; B. F. Thompson, S. D.; D. F. Fate, J. D.; George Couhing, T.

ODD FELLOWS.

Bradford Lodge, number 571, I. O. O. F., was constituted June 4th, 1875.

Charter members: Joshua Prouty, A. M. Matchimore, W. A. Holman, W. H. Hall, A. J. Sturm, Edmund Ewing, Cyrus Bo-coek, H. J. Cosgrove, J. D. Woods. Present membership (August 14, 1875,) 20.

The enterprise of the place is further represented by fourteen stores, embracing all the departments of trade:—Dry goods and general merchandise, hardware and agricultural implements,

drugs and medicines, millinery, clothing, furniture, books notions, jewelry, &c.

Manufactures and other business:—Wagons, gang and sulky plows, boots and shoes, brooms and barrels, harness and saddlery, artificial stone, bank, two hotels, paint shops, blacksmith shops, barber shops, meat and vegetable market, hay press, lumber yard, carpenters' shops, grain elevators, public hall, restaurants, &c. Amounts invested in these several departments not reported. However, the assessed valuation on real estate in Bradford for 1875, is \$106,990; personal property, \$41,880; making a total of \$148,870.

RAIL ROAD BUSINESS.

Freight shipped from this station for the year ending March 31st, 1875:—296,446 pounds of way freight; 728 cars of grain, 114 cars of stock, 1 car of hay, making a total of 843 cars of grain, hay and stock; amount of freight, \$25,478.55. Of freights received, express and passenger receipts, no reports.

Of the newer and smaller villages that are naturally springing up as our county grows in wealth and population, but little need be said. Their history is yet to be made. Lombardville, Duncan, Castleton and Wady Petra, are railway stations, convenient points of shipping for the productive country that surrounds them. All do quite a business in grain, stock and lumber, the details of which we would gladly give could we but command them.

The last mentioned has now a rival, within a mile or so, to be called Stark, and although this is a good name, two villages can hardly both flourish, even within the rich precincts of Valley.

West Jersey and Slackwater are older, but lack railroad facilities up to this date, though we believe a "narrow gauge" road is now talked of, that will strike these points. The former is however, an important point for the farmers of the township, as it supports a good general store, churches and schools, and shops of all kinds for the accommodation of the agriculturist.

CONCLUSION OF PART I.

This finishes the general history of our county and its towns, so far as we have been able to learn it, and we can but conclude, as we began, by regretting that in some directions the record is so meager. We feel that a chapter on our judicial and political history would make a fitting close for this part of our work. But it is simply impossible for us to make such an addition now. It would require an outlay of time, and a careful research we are unable to devote to it under existing circumstances.

Had we known a man who could write a political history of the last twenty-five years, unbiased by party feeling, we might have been tempted to implore his assistance in behalf of a public interest.

But where should we look for the individual? Every one intelligent enough to undertake such a task, has been fully committed to one side or the other, on all the great points at issue between the parties during that eventful epoch.

So perhaps the facts and figures of our appendix are after all the safest guides as to the views of our citizens, and for local purposes the best history.

However, many pleasant and amusing reminiscences of the great campaigns in which our politicians have participated, and the great campaigners who have honored our county with their visits, might be gathered, that would reflect unpleasantly upon no one. We shall merely recall two that richly deserve to become historic, if for no other reason, than that they are associated with the names of Lincoln and Douglas, and the exciting canvass of 1858. Our little county has been wont to grow demonstrative upon such occasions. When Yates, Oglesby, Richardson, or the Ingersolls, or other greater or lesser lights in the political firmament, visited us as representatives of great principles, they have been greeted with an enthusiasm and heard with an appreciation that we are vain enough to believe was not common, even for them.

But in 1858 this feeling, call it what you please, patriotism, or hero worship, was roused to the fullest extent, and a perfect ovation was extended to both of these gentlemen at the county seat. It was desired by many that a joint discussion should be arranged so that our people could see their great champions meet face to face and measure arms. But it seemed prior engagements defeated that plan, and if our memory serves us correctly, Douglas arrived one day in advance of Lincoln. The Virginia House was,

as it often has been, republican headquarters, while the brick hotel, then kept by B. A. Hall, performed the same office for the democracy. It was chilly November weather, a cold penetrating rain fell continually, but nothing seemed to dampen the ardor of the people.

In the early morning deputations on horseback, consisting of ladies as well as gentlemen, were astir, others followed in carriages, and some equally enthusiastic, trudged on foot to the point designated for the meeting, some half mile outside the town limits. Now the manner in which these two great men conducted themselves on these occasions was so characteristic of each, and so totally different one from the other, that at the risk of appearing trivial we shall give the details as we witnessed them, or as they were given us by eye and ear witnesses.

Amidst scenes like these, Douglas was perfectly at home—"master of the situation," and enjoyed the applause of the multitude; or counterfeited enjoyment so well as to answer the purpose of gratifying his admirers. Then, he knew the real value of such demonstrations in affecting public sentiment, as well as did the first Napoleon, and probably few men ever lived who better knew the popular heart than Stephen A. Douglas.

So when he made his appearance on our streets at the head of an imposing procession, he was riding with head uncovered in an open carriage, and waving smiling responses to the vociferous cheering that greeted his progress. He was accompanied by Lieutenant Governor Payne of Ohio, and other gentlemen whose names we do not now recall. Fortunately, the rain abated for a time as the carriage drew up before Hall's Hotel, and the dense crowd that packed the street, kept silent as Mr. Shallenberger uttered a few words of greeting and welcome in behalf of the resident democracy of Stark county. To this, Douglas responded briefly but gracefully and passed into the parlor to meet the ladies who had assembled there, to all of whom he spoke some pleasant word, kissed the little children, and held them on his knees and told them stories of his own little boys. When dinner was announced the same careful politeness marked his demeanor, and all tired and exhausted as he must have been, so near the close of this hard canvass, nothing that was intended to be complimentary to him, escaped his notice. Even the fine vegetables and floral garniture of the tables, which Dr. Hall had the honor of furnishing, received due attention, which had the effect of making that gentleman supremely happy as he quietly ate his dinner beside a veritable United States senator. At two P. M., the

crowd collected on the east side of the court house, against the wall of which a high platform had been erected for the speaker, and here they stood for hours despite the cold rain, and listened to that voice few of them ever heard again. He was hoarse from much speaking, but as he warmed with his subjects his voice regained something of its wonted power.

And here on the stand his inborn courtesy found another opportunity to reveal itself.

As the rain came faster and faster, some gentleman stepped up to shield the speaker, but he motioned him back, saying, "not while so many ladies are standing uncovered to listen."

These are all little things, but they mark the man and we know we but record the simple truth when we say the impression he made upon his entertainers at Toulon, was eminently a pleasant one.

An address from Lieutenant Governor Payne in the evening closed that eventful day.

The next dawned and it was still raining, but Lincoln was coming, so who regarded the rain? not Stark county people surely, for they poured in from every township by scores and hundreds, and the delegations rendezvoused on the open prairie, on the Kewanee road near where Mr. N. J. Smith and Mr. Robert McKeighan now reside.

It is claimed by many that this was the finest procession ever witnessed in our county; when the head of the column reached the Virginia House, the rear was just wheeling into line opposite Mr. Smith's. They formed in a hollow square on the prairie under the direction of the Chief Marshal, Mr. Whitaker, and awaited the coming of their hero; he had given orders to wait until he signaled them to cheer, and when the signal came the cheers were so sudden and so deafening that the horses fairly crouched to the ground in mortal terror and then sprang up in such an affright that for a time, one's personal safety absorbed attention. But order being restored the various delegations paid their respects to Mr. Lincoln, and the ladies on horseback, decorated with state badges, rode up; the one representing Illinois was provided with a wreath of leaves and flowers, with which it is presumed she meant to crown or encircle the man they delighted to honor, but Mr. Lincoln very quietly said, "wear it yourself dear, they become you better than me."

He declined any formal greeting at the hotel, but with an expression of intense weariness on his face sought the solitude of his own room till dinner.

Of the merits of the two speeches, we say nothing ; of course the widest diversity of opinion prevailed. But it has ever been a source of satisfaction that these two distinguished statesmen visited our county and enjoyed such receptions.

Two years later, when the fierce clash of opinion brought four tickets into the presidential canvass, Stark county rallied for Lincoln or Douglas, with a fervor it hardly could have felt for men it had never known. In this contest Mr. Douglas was defeated, Mr. Lincoln elected to cope with the terrible vengeance of the slave power.

And no citizen of Stark who was old enough to take cognizance of facts, can ever forget the day when the telegraphic wires brought us the terrible tidings that " Lincoln was assassinated." But why dwell upon those sad days ; they are still fresh in the minds of our people, and form part of our nation's annals.

Therefore we leave them, to talk for a while of our friends and neighbors, the Pioneers of Stark County.

PART SECOND.

PERSONAL SKETCHES.

GENERAL SAMUEL THOMAS AND FAMILY.

Among the pioneers of Stark county, certainly General Thomas deserves honorable mention; not only for what he has done as an enterprising public spirited citizen, but for what he has been and still is, even at the advanced age of eighty-eight years.

He was born in the state of Connecticut, February 2d, 1787, removed to the Wyoming Valley, Pennsylvania, at the age of twenty, and married Miss Marcia Pettebone of Kingston, Pennsylvania, May 10th, 1807.

He served his country as captain of artillery, during the war of 1812, and while thus engaged an incident occurred, which has been used by some to cast a stigma upon his military record—i. e., the shooting of James Bird at Erie.

The facts are that Bird, who entered the service as a member of Captain Thomas' Company, was a wild frolicsome fellow, "spreeing" at every opportunity, and when intoxicated, was almost beyond control. On one occasion, when thus excited by liquor, he committed a grave offence, that demanded punishment; the colonel of the regiment, (not the captain of his company) gave him his choice of two things, viz: either to undergo trial by "court martial," or enlist in the marine service. He chose the latter. Perry was then equipping for immediate action, the marine department wanted men, and as the discipline was much more severe than among the land forces, it was difficult to obtain volunteers.

Bird fought bravely on the lakes, and was promoted to a minor office, something like "sergeant of the guard." But in the fall of 1813, while Perry's fleet still lay at Erie, he took his squad of men off duty, got drunk and all deserted. They were followed, arrested and brought back, and Bird, as the ringleader, was sentenced as a deserter and shot. Captain Thomas had returned home soon after Perry's victory, and was at home when this sad affair occurred, and under any circumstances could have had no voice in the proceedings, as Bird was not under his command at the time. Then, who cannot see that strong drink was responsible for the death of this brave young soldier, and not the officers whose duty it was to enforce necessary discipline.

That the subject of this brief notice was not deemed blameworthy, either in this or any other regard, by those cognizant of the facts of his career, is proven by the Governor of Pennsylvania, afterwards (in 1828) confirming him Brigadier General of the 2nd Brigade, 8th division, State militia, comprising the counties of Northumberland, Union, Columbia, Luzerne, Susquehanna and Wayne. This commission he held at the time of his emigration to Illinois. He was also twice elected to represent his countrymen in the legislature of Pennsylvania, and seems to have filled this position to the entire satisfaction of his constituents.

But satisfied that "The Star of Empire" would westward take its way, he bade adieu to the beautiful valley that had been the scene of his early struggles and triumphs, and resolutely set forward to found another Wyoming among the then untrodden prairies of Illinois.

After a toilsome over-land journey of forty-two days' duration, camping out nights and conscientiously resting on Sundays, he arrived at the house of Sylvanus Moore, his brother-in-law, on Spoon river, (where Wyoming now stands) October, 1834. He purchased Moore's claim, entered the land at Quincy, June, 1835, and commenced farming and merchandising. In the spring of 1836, laid out the present town of Wyoming.

With him came his wife and several children. His eldest son, William F., (lately deceased at Wyoming) then a youth of seventeen; his daughter, Ruth Anne, then 15 years of age, in May, 1836, was married to Giles C. Dana, of Peoria, where she died of typhoid fever, eight weeks afterwards; James M., then a lad of twelve, has resided most of his life in Wyoming, prominent in business circles, as a dealer in and manufacturer of agricultural implements, &c. He married, December 25th, 1847, Miss Ellen White, also of Peoria.

At the time of the emigration hither, four daughters were already married and presiding over homes of their own. Of these but two lived to share for any length of time, the vicissitudes of western life. Martha P., who was married March 1st, 1831, to J. W. Agard, a native of Tioga county, New York, from which place they removed, (as he writes) "by Erie canal to Buffalo, thence to Detroit by steamer, thence by United States mud scows to Chicago, arriving at Wyoming September 25th, 1836."

Here Mr. Agard opened a farm where part of the town now stands, and resided there until 1845; he entered the "itinerant work" in connection with the M. E. Church, and for some years he held a prominent place in the conferences of that body. But being a man of quiet and studious habits, an independent thinker, and holding political opinions withal, somewhat at variance with many of his brethren, he preferred to withdraw from the more engrossing duties of his vocation, to the quiet of his former home at Wyoming, where he might devote himself more fully to the care of his wife, who had long been an invalid from lung disease, and to which she finally succumbed, September 2d, 1870, regretted by all who knew her, and among whom the memory of her fragile form, and gentle virtues will long linger as a living reality.

Mary Anne, fourth daughter of General Thomas, a gifted and beautiful woman, was married early in life to Whitney Smith a native of Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, with whom she lived many years at Wyoming. But the union proving an unhappy one, a separation was effected, and she was afterwards married to E. S. Brodhead, another Stark county pioneer, widely known and highly esteemed by his friends, for his genial manners and ready fund of wit and humor. This gentleman died in Toulon, 1873, and the lady under consideration is now married for the third time to Mr. Chase, a man distinguished in political circles, and in the newspaper world of New York.

Mrs. Thomas, wife of the general, closed her long and eventful life, at the old homestead in Wyoming, July 21st, 1865. She suffered a protracted and painful illness, falling a victim to consumption, a scourge that has proven fatal to many of her descendants. She was a lady who fought life's battles with a quiet courage no hardships could subdue, yet wore her honors meekly. Her home was ever the abode of a refined yet generous hospitality which must have often been taxed to the utmost during the first settlement of the country, but no one recalls an instance where her kindness failed. The pioneer preachers of her faith were especial-

ly indebted to her for the comforts of a home, when engaged in the wearing and arduous duties of their calling.

But we return to the central figure of this group (whom it will be remembered we left on his newly entered land in 1835) that we may briefly review his course during the forty years he has lived among us. Politically the General has been an unswerving adherent of democracy—the democracy of Jackson and Douglas. Never seeking office, or condescending to the arts of the demagogue, or making his opinions offensive to those who differ from him, still he has been a tower of strength to his party. Having been a voter since 1808, he must remember the election of Jefferson and Burr—doubtless voted for Madison and Clinton, for Monroe, Jackson, and Van Buren, besides a host of later if not lesser lights. Few indeed live to exercise this great right of freemen, the elective franchise, through such a term of years, and he stands before us to-day erect and venerable, without the shadow of a vice to darken his age, his faculties (with the single exception of the sense of hearing), all in full play, a remarkable instance of the poet's idea of “a green old age.”

In 1846, he represented this district in the legislature, the only time so far as known to the writer he has ever accepted an office in this state, having devoted his attention to the quiet but lucrative pursuits of agriculture and trade. In faith, a Methodist, he was with his wife a member of the first “class” ever organized in the county, (which met in the log school house in the Essex settlement, often referred to on these pages), and the first organized in Wyoming met regularly at his house, where “circuit preaching” was also heard for years. In the fall of 1837, he donated one and a half acres of land for a parsonage, which was built by George Sparr the following year. In 1856, he also gave land, whereon to place the Methodist Episcopal church, which was built and dedicated the same year. The latter service being performed by Rev. J. W. Flowers, of Rock Island.

At a very early day General Thomas bequeathed to the public, grounds for the burial of the dead, which constitute the Wyoming cemetery still in use. Thus has he continued to testify from time to time his devotion to public interests, and the highest good of his fellow men. Wyoming is peculiarly the offspring of his enterprise and forecast. Founded and named by him in honor of his eastern home, he has always shared its fortunes with unwavering fidelity. While for many years the tide of prosperity ebb-ed, and others lost faith and sought better localities for business, he swerved not, but continued to invest his means in farms, mills,

manufactures, anything that would aid in securing the future importance of the town. And it can but be a source of satisfaction to all right minded people, that he has lived to see his hopes realized to a large degree.

To see two railroads, bring commerce and wealth to its doors, depots, warehouses, mills, &c., all the elements of financial success springing up around him; a coal trade opened, second only in value to the agricultural products of the region it supplies. And now he naturally feels, at the age of eighty-eight, his life work is nearly done. For one who reared a large family to maturity, he will leave comparatively few descendants. Four grandsons, however, survive to transmit his name to future generations, while among the descendants of his eldest daughter, Mrs. Dennis, in California, it is reported there is a great-great-grandchild; known to the writer, however, are but two grand-daughters, Mrs. Marcia White of Castleton, and Mrs. Louisa McKenzie of Galesburg.

Many loved ones he has followed to the grave, indeed; he and his faithful friend and son-in-law, Rev. J. W. Agard, remain sole remnants of two kindred groups, still inhabiting the old home near Spoon river, endeared by the associations of more than forty years—the general calmly awaiting the summons, “come up higher,” for

*“The curtain half lifted reveals to his sight
The windows that look on the kingdom of light,
That border the river of death.”*

REV. R. C. DUNN AND FAMILY.

Dr. Charles C. Dunn, was a native of England, but emigrated to America in early manhood, and settled in Augusta, Georgia, where he was married to Miss Rebecca Moore, and where their five children—Columbia A., (Mrs. Tillson), Augustus A., Richard C., William E., and Caroline E., (Mrs. O. H. Smith) were born.

Mrs. Rebecca Dunn was of Puritan descent, though born and reared at the south, and when after a few years of married life, she found herself a widow, with her five small children dependent in a great measure upon her efforts for support, and looking to her for guidance and control, she courageously took up her bur-

den, and from that time, lived a life of self-sacrifice and devotion to her family.

In the summer of 1831, she removed the family to Cincinnati, to join an only brother, Augustus Moore, Esq., who had preceded them a year or two, and who ever showed himself a true brother in all her difficulties.

Their aim in coming north was to remove their families from the influence of slavery, under which they felt it would be impossible to rear them properly.

In Cincinnati they resided on a farm near the city, belonging to Mr. Moore, which was also the summer residence of his family. Here the children enjoyed some advantages of education and society, and attended the second Presbyterian church, under the pastorate of the late Dr. Lyman Beecher, with which church several of them united. But the growing boys needed more room. Such an opening the fair prairies seemed to offer, and in the spring of 1836, Augustus, then only eighteen, came into township 12, 5, then a part of Knox, but now West Jersey township, in Stark county Illinois, and entered a hundred acres of land, three miles south of the village, which then consisted of two or three log cabins, and the family used often, laughingly to remark, that they resided three miles from nowhere.

After arranging for the erection of a log cabin, he returned for the family, which arrived in September of the same year, moving from Cincinnati with all their effects, in two covered wagons.

The hardships and privations of a pioneer life, at that early period were formidable, even when there was the strong arm of manhood to combat them; what must they have been to this family of women and boys? Mrs. Dunn's resolution and courage in this, entitles her to rank as a pioneer woman of Stark county, and shows her a worthy daughter of our patron saint, Mollie Stark of revolutionary memory. Alas! there are no Washingtons now to recognize and reward such merits. Each of the family went to work with a will, at whatever they had strength or ability to perform. One of the daughters taught school, taking her pay of \$1.50 per week, in such articles as her patrons could spare and the family could use—stocking yarn and flannel, meat, flour and dried fruit, the latter article brought all the way from their former residences in Ohio or New Jersey, and brought out only on special occasion—any and everything except money; while the younger daughter turned her attention to the outer adornment of the heads of the mothers, bleaching and re-

trimming their paper bonnets and occasionally swimming her horse across the swollen river, in her millinery excursions.

The brothers commenced improving their land, but with the inexperience of boys, and the lack of any remunerative market, they succeeded in doing a vast amount of hard work, which never brought them the looked for return. Says one of them: "Our ten years of farm life was a failure!" Not so when the crop produced ripened out, in after years, into men, hardened by toil, and schooled in poverty and self reliance to accomplish such results, in shaping and moulding society in its formative state, laying broad and deep the foundations of intelligence, temperance, liberty and religion. "Those who are to help the perplexed and toiling men of their times, must first go down into the conflict themselves."

Augustus married young, and on the organization of the county in 1839, was elected the first sheriff, though lacking a few days of his majority at the time of the election. Subsequently he studied medicine, and settled in Cambridge, Henry county, where he took an active part in public and social life, and met with marked success in his profession.

At the commencement of the rebellion he enlisted and was elected captain of company D, 112th regiment of Illinois volunteers. He had a portion of his left hand shot off in a skirmish at Kelley's Ford, Tennessee; was afterwards in the battle of Franklin, struck in the forehead by a fragment of a shell, breaking the frontal bone, which wound resulted in his death four years afterwards, on the 2nd day of March, 1869, aged fifty-one.

He had removed to Chicago at the close of the war, but his remains were interred at Cambridge, which had long been his place of residence. Thus closed the life of one of our brave and loyal soldiers, and a noble generous man.

Richard Chapman, was about sixteen at the time of their removal to this county. His early educational advantages had been slight and desultory. At first we find him in a little school in Augusta, Georgia, taught by his mother, to eke out their scanty support.

He early developed that love for work which marked all his future course, and which was the secret of his success.

After acquiring some of the rudiments of learning, we find him imparting them to their house servants; often, for the sake of secrecy, as it was a penal offence, going under the house, which was, southern fashion, set on stilts; and this he looked back upon as one of the proudest acts of his life, even when he had taken a

prominent part in educational matters, both in the county and state. In Cincinnati he attended a few terms in log school houses, but with little promise of his future scholarship; but he enjoyed the pleasures of boy life, roaming the woods, hunting, trapping and swimming, while his zeal for work developed into a passion for gardening, which remained with him through life. Indeed his love for the beautiful, both in nature and art, was always a source of exquisite pleasure, while disorder and lack of harmony were sources of torture.

After the removal to Illinois, his days were full of hard work, but the evening spelling schools and debating societies which he assiduously attended, gave him the elementary drill in language and its use, in which he became a critical scholar, and with the few books to which he had access, were all his advantages, until 1840, when he spent a year at the academy at Galesburg, working for his board and tuition.

This was followed by a year or two of farm work, during which every leisure moment was devoted to study, and when a new frame house was to take the place of the log cabin, rising before light in the long days of summer, to dig the cellar, and after light proceeding to the harvest field, and doing his day's work.

In the summer of 1843, he entered college, working his way through, with but little assistance from friends, and often walking across the bleak prairies to visit his home.

In 1847, he was one of the three which formed the second class graduated by Knox College, and in 1850 received the degree of master of arts.

It was on the 10th of May, 1847, that Mrs. Rebecca Dunn, having removed to Galesburg that she might make a home for those of her children who were studying there, passed to her rest, leaving a memory ever cherished by her family with the most sacred reverence and affection.

For several years, after closing his college course, Mr. Dunn traveled and taught, and in the routine of the school room acquired that practical knowledge of educational matters of which Stark county subsequently reaped the advantage. Oct. 31, 1850, after an acquaintance of a year in the school room, he was united in marriage with Miss Sarah A. Marvin, who shared his fortunes and his cares through the remainder of his life.

Mr. Dunn had decided on the profession of law, and had made considerable progress in his preparation, when his attention was called to his duty to engage in the ministry, and laying aside his

ambitions and aspirations in that direction, he gave himself to his Master's service in a whole souled consecration.

Untempted by dazzling openings which were presented, even after he had commenced his studies in the Union Theological Seminary of New York, which he entered three weeks after his marriage, and relinquishing all his anticipations of a home for three years, he lived over again the self-denials and struggles of his college life.

His ministerial life opened with a pleasant year of labor in western New York, but with several urgent openings for labor at the east, his heart longed for the west. It had been the center of all his hopes and plans, and thither he resolutely turned his face.

After filling the pulpit of the Congregational church of Peoria for three months, there followed a period too painful to be recalled, only as it gave a coloring to all his future life, and furnishes a key to explain what has been misunderstood by many. A period of candidature, in which for months every door of labor, however humble was closed against him, his way wholly hedged up, and his beloved west rejecting him. This produced serious doubts as to his call to the ministry, a morbid sensitiveness as to the acceptability of his labors, and an unwavering determination never to be placed in such straits again; and while there was no drawing back on his part from the service of the church, it led to a more full consecration of all his talents in the service of his Master, in whatever way he might be used; looking directly to the leadings of Providence for work and wages, and doing with his might, what his hands found to do.

It was at this juncture, that the Rev. S. G. Wright, of Toulon, who had been his pastor in the earlier times, and ever after a warm friend, decided to leave his charge for a year, and take an agency from the Illinois Home Missionary Society, and transferred his field of labor to Mr. Dunn, and in January, 1855, he again became a citizen of Stark county.

While his position as pastor of a church made large drafts upon his time and strength, both in pulpit preparations and pastoral visiting, being most of the time the only minister of that denomination in the county, his field extended over its whole area, and he generally had at least one out post, at which he had regular appointments.

The inhabitants, either in settlement or immigration, were but very few of Congregational preferences, and the church has always taken radical grounds in all matters of reform, yet steady progress marked its growth, and at the close of the twelve years

labors, he felt that he could congratulate them on their prosperity. But he never forgot that he was a man, a citizen and a neighbor. In his own words: "I felt that I was not only a member of the Congregational church, and its pastor, but a member of the community, and interested in all its interests, in schools, in trees, in public works, in literary matters, in moral enterprises, in rail roads, in all things." "My heart, and time, and purse have been drawn out for every object of charity or of public enterprise;" he could truly record—"I have spoken to the public in various forms and addresses several thousands of times. I have canvassed the county for schools, for temperance, and for the country. I have gone to all parts, attending funerals and weddings, picnics, conventions and meetings of every sort."

Mr. Wright was commissioner of schools when he passed his work over to Mr. Dunn, and after acting as deputy for him until the close of the term, he was elected his successor, which office he held for three terms, six years, doing a vast amount of labor, visiting schools by day and lecturing in the evenings, examining teachers, giving counsel to teachers and school officers, making out reports, &c., *con amore*, the compensation never exceeding \$200, per annum, and often less.

He was also trustee of the town corporation, and president of the board two years. His wide acquaintance in the county led to his nomination and election to the assembly for the 36th district, comprising the counties of Peoria and Stark for the session of 1865. There he was chairman of the committee on education, and on the special committee to visit Champaign, with a view to the location of the Industrial University.

In October, 1866, Governor Oglesby tendered him a commission as trustee of the hospital for the insane, the duties of which he faithfully performed until his death. The same year the republican party in the county were a unit in striving for his nomination to the state senate, and about the same time Senator Yates, in behalf of the collector of the port of New Orleans, tendered him the position of deputy collector of the same port, with a salary of \$3,000 and perquisites, which he declined.

After a pastorate of twelve years, Mr. Dunn, feeling that a change would benefit the church, he resigned the charge, not without a severe struggle, so firmly had his heart entwined itself with his life's work, for this was his only regular pastorate.

After a few months of secular work, receiving a pressing call from the Congregational church of Oneida, Knox county, he spent a year of delightful and successful labor with them, receiv-

ing all the encouragement and affection which a minister could ask, and there, in the prime of his usefulness and success, "with his harness on," as he had ardently desired, he was called to receive his crown.

*"Let all the ends thou aims at
Be thy Country's, God's and Truth's."*

A short but severe attack of spinal meningitis, lasting but a few days, terminated in his death, May 24th, 1868, and in the forty-seventh year of his age.

His health began to fail towards the close of his college course, but during the second year in the seminary, entirely gave way, and from that time he never saw a well day, or passed a night of quiet restful sleep. This will seem impossible to those who have witnessed the amount of work he performed, or listened to the pleasantries in which he so often indulged.

Another drawback was his meager and unreliable income, which always kept him straightened and in debt, with heavy interest, and yet so averse was he to alluding to his needs, so promptly were his obligations met, and so liberally did he respond to all calls upon his purse, that most supposed that his means were ample, and few dreamed of the Spartan self-denial and rigid economy he was obliged to practice in his expenses.

His especial gift was in attracting the young, in whom he took the warmest interest, laboring in every way for their improvement. The sabbath school was his especial delight.

The following spring, his family, wishing that their dear departed ones might sleep side by side, removed his remains to the cemetery in Toulon, and this his third and last coming to Stark county was not to work, but to rest, in hope of a glorious resurrection.

COLONEL WILLIAM H. HENDERSON.

This gentleman was born on the banks of Dick's river, in the county of Garrard, and state of Kentucky, on the 16th of November, 1793.

We can learn but little of his antecedents, of his early education or history. His parents seem to have led the eventful, adventurous lives, common to the frontier in those perilous times, dying at a good old age, however, at the house of their son, in Brownsville, Tennessee.

When this son was born, Kentucky was an almost unbroken wilderness, and the opportunities for acquiring an education, must have been very limited. Yet, he found means to make himself proficient in mathematics and surveying, following the latter as a business during many of the earlier years of his life, and it was said he seldom met his superior as a practical surveyor.

When only nineteen years of age he enlisted in Colonel Richard M. Johnson's regiment of "mounted riflemen," and served with this regiment during the war of 1812.

He participated with his regiment in the battle of the Thames, Canada West, under the command of William H. Harrison, October 5th, 1813. Soon after his return from this campaign, he removed to Dover, Stewart county, Tennessee, and was there married to Miss Lucinda Wimberly on the 11th of January, 1816.

During his residence here, he served the county as sheriff; in April, 1823, removed to the western district of Tennessee, but lately the dwelling place of savages, and settled near the present town of Brownsville, Haywood county. Here amidst all the hardships that environ the pioneer in a strange and almost uninhabited region, he was doomed to bury his young and lovely wife.

But his was not a nature to yield to discouragements or losses of any sort. Like the oak he could bend without breaking.

His force of character and versatile acquirements were sure to constitute him a leader in any new settlement, and we soon find him busy here, surveying and platting the town of Brownsville, and then building one of the first houses within its newly defined limits. He was the first "registrar of deeds" in Haywood county, besides holding several minor offices, and acting as "real estate agent" for several extensive landholders in his vicinity.

Although after his emigration to Illinois, Colonel Henderson

became an active opponent to political abolitionism, and to the ends and aims of the old "liberty party," as many of the early settlers here have occasion to remember, yet his sons confidently assert, that in his earlier life, and when living in a slave state, "he was utterly opposed to human slavery." And that, although possessed of ample means for a resident in a new country, he steadily refused to own a slave, and even when one was tendered as payment for debt, preferred to suffer a heavy pecuniary loss rather than do violence to his convictions of right. They also state, "that at one time, when the people of Tennessee were about to elect delegates to a convention to revise the constitution of the state, Colonel Henderson prepared a circular, addressed to the people of his district, announcing himself as a candidate for delegate with the purpose of securing the incorporation of a provision "for the gradual emancipation of the slaves of Tennessee." A policy then urged by Henry Clay of Kentucky, of whom the subject of this notice was an ardent admirer and supporter; and finally, he was induced to leave the south, and seek a home in a free state, mainly that he might remove his sons from the demoralizing influences of slavery and rear them in a community where labor was not held to be degrading."

By those who remember the thunderbolts of denunciation this gentleman was wont to hurl, when roused by opposition or heated by controversy, at the heads of the unfortunate "abolitionists" of old, we know the foregoing statements will be received with distrust.

But coming from the source they did, as a faithful chronicler we could not refuse them due consideration, and would furthermore add that his apparently contradictory course upon this point, after he became a citizen of Illinois, is explained by the fact that he had a sort of prescience, that the unwise agitation of the slavery question in the free states, would eventuate in civil war, and endanger the Union, which he loved better than life itself. The candid reader could not be unwilling to give him the benefit of these explanations.

He lived and died an uncompromising whig; was elected to the senate of Tennessee in 1835, served during the winter of 1835-36; was personally and politically opposed to Andrew Jackson and his policy; yet he was capable of breaking even party trammels at times and exhibiting great independence in action, as the following incident will show. He lived in the congressional district represented by David Crockett, who fell at the battle of Fort Alamo, in the war between Texas and Mexico. And al-

though Crockett was a whig, and Fitzgerald, his opponent, a democrat, yet Colonel Henderson regarding Crockett as an unsuitable man for congress, took the stump in favor of Fitzgerald, and largely aided in defeating Crockett in his first candidacy for congress.

In the spring of 1836, on his return from the state capital, he resigned his seat in the senate, in order to carry out his long cherished plan of removal to Illinois. This, however, was not the first attempt he had made in that direction.

Five years before, or in 1831, having some twenty thousand dollars at his disposal he had determined to invest it in Illinois lands, and for that purpose went to Chicago to be present at the opening sales, at the newly established land office—Chicago being then but an Indian trading post. But the sales were deferred and he was compelled to postpone his venture until a later period. He did not return, however, until he had selected a place for his future home, on Indian creek of Fox river, some fifteen miles north of Ottawa, in what is now LaSalle county. As soon as he returned to Tennessee, he engaged in active measures for sending forward his little colony, mostly comprised of relatives, to the new home he had selected.

Accordingly in the spring of 1832, his aged father and mother, two of his brothers, one with a family, and two of his wife's brothers with their families, his oldest son John W., and a hired man by the name of Robert Norris, went forward and commenced improving the claims. The colonel had intended to move his family in the autumn of 1833, but after visiting the neighborhood to complete his arrangements, while on his way back to Tennessee, having reached St. Louis, he received the painful intelligence of "the Indian creek massacre," the killing of Robert Norris and the dispersion of his relatives. This must have been a heavy blow to his adventurous spirit, and for a time all his plans were thwarted.

The various relatives made their way back to Tennessee, save one brother of the Colonel, John H. Henderson, who on account of his deep rooted hostility to slavery refused to return, but went into central Illinois, and settled on the Sangamon river, where he lived for some years, and then went back to Indian creek to pass the remnant of his days. Soon after the massacre, Colonel Henderson urged this brother to return and hold possession of the claims, but the bloody deaths of his neighbors, then so fresh in his mind, naturally made him shrink from doing so.

This was a great disappointment to the colonel, who concluded

to put the funds destined for speculation in and improvement of western lands, into a large steam saw and grist mill, which proved a most disastrous investment, as after the terms of sale were nearly agreed upon, it was entirely consumed by fire.

After this, he again visited the scene of his former colony in LaSalle county, only to find his claims occupied by strangers who refused to surrender them, although upon some he had already expended considerable sums of money. But possession was truly in those cases "nine points of the law," and the colonel seems to have concluded to surrender whatever rights he had in that vicinity rather than to attempt to regain them, under such circumstances.

One would think that even a man fertile in resources as this man was, would by this time have felt himself completely baffled in his attempts to establish himself in Illinois, but at Hennepin, in Putnam county, where he rested for a day or two, he met with an old man by the name of Leek, who was among the first settlers on Indian creek of Spoon river.

There surely could not have been anything alluring in the name to Colonel Henderson, but he purchased the land owned by Leek and immediately commenced preparations for moving his family from Tennessee. They arrived at their farm July 2d, 1836.

At that time, as T. J. Henderson remembers, there were about ten families living on Indian creek, above the old town of Moulton, near which the Wards resided; and Moulton consisted of one building—the Sammis store! On the south and west side of the creek were Stephen G. Worley, Elijah McClennahan, senior, William Mahany, William Bowen, and Harris W. Miner. On the north and east side, were Colonel Henderson, Adam Perry, William Ogle who then lived in Lewis Perry's cabin, Minott Silliman and Ephraim Barrett; the latter living in a cabin owned by John Culbertson just north of the present town of Toulon.

As will be known by all who have read the preceding pages of this book, these settlements and contiguous ones were still in "Old Putnam, the mother of counties," and the people had to go to Hennepin, more than forty miles distant, over uncertain roads to attend court and transact all sorts of county business.

These pioneers were not slow in recognizing in Colonel Henderson a leading spirit, which might aid in bringing about a better state of things, and he was sent as an unofficial representative to Vandalia in the winter of 1836-37, to procure if possible suitable legislation in regard to the establishment of new counties.

He was a member of the last legislature that met in Vandalia,

in 1838-39, and also of the first that met in Springfield in 1840-41. In 1842 he was a candidate on the whig ticket for Lieutenant Governor, Joseph Duncan being a candidate for Governor on the same ticket. He made a thorough canvass of the state from Cairo to Chicago, and although he was defeated in the contest, (the whigs being greatly in the minority at the time) yet wherever he addressed the people, he established the reputation of an able political debater. Stephen A. Douglas, who had heard the ablest political speakers in the United States, both on the "stump" and in the halls of congress, did not hesitate to pay Colonel Henderson a marked compliment in this regard.

But the labors he performed during these years, in behalf of public interests, form a part of the general history of our county, and as such will be found more in detail in a former part of this volume, and however remunerative such labors may be, in one sense, especially if crowned with success, to men of a certain mould, yet from a monetary point of view they were certainly far from profitable; at that time, the country was really too poor to suitably reward its servants, and the pilfering, swindling and chicanery, by means of which every pretender to politics now-a-days fills his own pockets at the expense of his constituents or of the public funds, had not yet come in vogue, and at any rate could not but have been abhorrent to the soul of such a man as Colonel Henderson. He could berate a man soundly, abuse him if you please, in a time of excitement, but it could never occur to him to fawn on his supporters, and pick their pockets meanwhile. Thus it came to pass, he grew poorer instead of richer as the years went by, and we infer that he was not a good practical farmer, that the crops were turned over to the care of "the boys," who probably found something more congenial to their tastes, a good share of the time, and these were the days when corn went begging for ten cents per bushel, and pork for \$2 per hundred weight! Then, the demands of this growing family of the rude "home on the hillside," were neither few nor small. Seven hungry boys daily surrounded his table, which, indeed seldom lacked the presence of guests beside. As heretofore stated, one of their rooms was offered at the organization of Stark county, for the use of the court and the transaction of county business, county commissioners' court, &c.

At such times Colonel and Mrs. Henderson often provided food and beds for judges, lawyers, officers, jurors and witnesses, sometimes amounting to scores of persons entertained at a time, and all without thinking of a charge. Without exaggeration these

were "hard times" for many settlers, but hardest for the over-tasked wives and mothers, who were trying to make one dollar do the work of five, and to practice unwearying hospitality, at a fearful outlay of vital force.

In 1845, Colonel Henderson took the state census of Stark county, and poverty compelled him to accomplish the work on foot; the meager compensation he received for this service, he devoted to the purchase of a horse to make out a team with which to move his family to Iowa, and there in November of that year he went, settling in Johnson county, near Iowa city, hoping to give his sons better educational advantages than they had hitherto enjoyed; but in the spring of 1846, he was compelled to move further into the country, and after many hand to hand struggles with poverty and hardship, he finally secured and improved a large farm in the northern part of Johnson county, twenty miles from Iowa city, and eight or nine from Cedar Rapids. This fine tract of land he afterwards sold for \$10,000, but unmindful of his former bitter experience with mill property made a similar investment with similar results.

In 1850, Colonel Henderson was again drawn into the political arena, was a whig candidate for congress. "But (writes one who had good opportunity of knowing the facts) "he was defeated, as the democracy was then dominant in Iowa, but succeeded in reducing their majority, and paved the way for a whig victory at the next election." In 1852, he was a candidate for presidential elector, on the whig ticket, but shared the general rout of the party that year, when it practically ceased to exist. This was his last venture on the suffrages of the people; not even politically could he be called a fortunate man, yet he certainly better deserved success than thousands who achieve it.

If in conclusion of this narrative we might venture to weigh for a moment the ingredients that went to make up the character we have been contemplating, we should place on one side the strong prejudices, that found vent in stronger expressions, that sometimes wounded as they flowed; the fiery vehemence, we often associate with southern blood, a general impetuosity and recklessness of danger, probably engendered, or at least fostered by the adventurous life he had led. To offset these, we should have a large brain and unselfish heart, manifesting themselves in an enlightened zeal for the public good, whether that public consisted for the time being of a large and intelligent community, or of a struggling settlement on the frontier. Though not a classical scholar, he was possessed of a vast fund of general informa-

tion, and grasped with a master's hand the political issues of his time. He lived to see the war cloud he had dreaded, lower upon his beloved country, to see his own sons, urged by their convictions of duty and fealty to the old flag, go to carry fire and sword to the very spot where they were born, and he deplored all this with a bitterness characteristic of his passionate nature. One can hardly repress a sigh of regret that the brave old man could not have lived to see the termination of hostilities, and the binding up of the nation's wounds. But it was otherwise ordained by that Power before which we must all bow, the strong as well as the weak.

On the 27th of January, 1864, while the reverberations of cannon were still jarring every hearthstone in our land, it was said of him as it will be one of these days, of every man, he died. Calmly, fearlessly he met his last enemy, realizing the situation, but shrinking not. With him in that solemn hour were his wife, his guiding star through so many dark scenes of the past, and his five sons; the other two, Thomas and Webster, being in the army, their names were among the last words his lips ever uttered. Let us hope "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well." Now it is meet we should as it were, roll back the scroll of years, that we may review very briefly the life and character of Mrs. Sarah M. Henderson, for more than forty years the wife of the principal figure in this group, and mother to five sons to whose lives we shall turn the reader's attention on a subsequent page.

This lady was a native of Sampson county, North Carolina, was born September 15th, 1804, being at this date, 1875, 71 years of age; her maiden name was Howard. When she was yet a child her parents removed with their family to middle Tennessee, but after several minor changes they finally settled in Haywood county, west Tennessee, where she was married November 6th, 1823. This county was not organized till the following spring, and in March 1824, its first election took place. From the outlines of her life furnished us, we infer that Mrs. Henderson was by birth and education a pioneer, always on the frontier. Those who understand the full significance of that fact, will not be surprised to learn that this lady was not "educated" in the usual sense of that word. She was taught to read and write, and that was about all the mental culture permitted her until some years after her marriage. But she was possessed of good natural abilities, strong common sense, combined with many womanly graces and great purity of character. And to her, quite as much as to their father, do her children owe whatever of mental or phy-

sical vigor they possess. From her youth she has lived a devoted christian; a member of the Methodist church for more than half a century, a self-constituted, self-sustaining missionary, wherever she went she carried the emblems of her faith, and with her woman's hands planted its standards wherever her lot was cast. Her devotion has been marked by a beautiful consistency, through all the vicissitudes of her long life, the best proof of which is the reverence she has inspired in the hearts of her children. And now, as the shadows lengthen, and the feebleness of age creeps on, she fears no evil, she knows for her "at eventide there shall be light;" with much of the quiet firmness, the cheerful fortitude that marked her earlier years, she accepts whatever life brings. And really, her age is crowned with blessings and honors, a rich reward for all the sacrifices and labors of the past.

Her home has been for many years at Marshalltown, Iowa, with her son Henry C., where she will probably remain until summoned to join "the loved ones gone before."

Colonel Henderson had three children by his first wife, Mary Anne, John and William P. Mary Anne, who died in 1834, was married and left one child who still survives, and lives in or near Brownsville, Tennessee, so long the home of the Hendersons.

John W., was for many years a prominent citizen of Stark county, and held important positions while here, mention of which has been made in the body of this work.

His first wife was Miss Mary Perry, a member of a pioneer family frequently alluded to in these pages. She died young and her remains rest in the Toulon cemetery. This bereavement left Mr. Henderson, as his father had been left, with three motherless children. He was afterwards married to Elizabeth, daughter of Captain Butler, of Wyoming, Stark county, and removed to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where he still resides, and has proven himself, as here, a good citizen and successful business man.

William P. is a farmer, and resides at present in Green county, Iowa. By his second marriage, Colonel Henderson had one daughter and five sons—the daughter dying in infancy. The sons, mentioned in the order of their ages, are Thomas J., Henry C., Stephen H., Daniel W., and James A.

Of these, Thomas J. remained for a long time a resident of our county after his father's emigration to Iowa, holding many important trusts both as citizen and soldier; on this account we shall accord him a fuller notice on subsequent pages.

Henry C. is a lawyer, residing at Marshalltown, Iowa. He was

a clerk in the treasury department at Washington, from 1849 to 1852. In 1850, he married Miss Janthe Fuller, of Elmira, Stark county, by whom he has a large family. In 1853, he went to Rock Island, Illinois, and practiced law for three years, then removed to his present location. He was elected to the state senate of Iowa, in 1863, and in 1861, was a presidential elector on the republican ticket, voting for Lincoln and Johnson. This gentleman seems to have inherited much of his father as a political speaker and leader, but of late has devoted himself exclusively to the practice of his profession.

Stephen H. read law in Rock Island, Illinois, and entered upon the practice; but soon abandoned the bar for the pulpit, becoming a Methodist itinerant. In 1862, however, he left the pulpit for the army, was chosen captain of company A, 21th regiment Iowa infantry, and was afterwards colonel of 44th regiment, Iowa infantry. He was with Grant at the siege of Vicksburg, participated in the battles of Port Gibson and Champion Hills, besides many minor engagements around Vicksburg. At the close of the war he returned to his clerical duties, and has been for several years, a presiding elder in the Methodist church, noted for the force and finish of his oratory and his devotion to his work.

Daniel W. was a lieutenant in the 22d Iowa infantry, under the command of Colonel, afterwards Governor Stone. He also was with Grant at Vicksburg, and participated in the battle of Port Gibson, where he was seriously wounded; served in Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas mostly; is now a respected citizen and successful farmer of Green county, Iowa.

James A. was admitted to the practice of law from his brother's office in Toulon, Illinois; was at one time master in chancery of Stark county, and here enlisted in company K, 47th regiment of Illinois volunteers. He was promoted to a lieutenantcy, but on account of poor health could not serve. This gentleman has been twice married to ladies well known here: first to Miss Burdell Turner, of Hennepin, grand-daughter of Captain Butler, second to Miss Frank Dewey of Toulon. Since the war he has resided in Iowa, at Marshalltown, and at Jefferson, Green county, and devoted himself to the practice of his profession.

Although most of this group have given the strength of their manhood to Iowa, yet as boys they belonged to us. Here their characters were formed, and it is their voluntary statement that whatever is valuable therein, they attribute in a large degree to the influences that surrounded them in those early years passed

in Stark; that their memories still fondly turn to that cabin-home on the hill just south of Toulon, and recall with pleasure the scenes and friends of those days. In return we may say "the Henderson boys," will never be forgotten while an old settler remains on Indian creek of Spoon river.

REV. SAMUEL G. WRIGHT.

Rev. S. G. Wright was emphatically a pioneer preacher, and seems to have been eminently fitted both by nature and education for the arduous work he had undertaken; and as many of the best years of his life were given to Stark county in the various roles of preacher, pastor, lecturer, school commissioner, and citizen, in all of which he was conspicuous, a few pages of this volume are justly his due.

He sprang from a family remarkable for their unswerving faith in christianity, therefore was by nature religious; was one of five brothers, all of whom had at one time devoted themselves to preparation for the ministry. Two finally concluded duty pointed them to other fields of labor.

Mr. John Wright took charge of the home farm and his aged parents, in Fulton county, while a younger brother became our neighbor, Captain William Wright, and fell mortally wounded while leading his men upon the battle field of Resaca. Of the three others, B. N. died many years since while pastor of the Congregational church at Belvidere. Ashur more recently passed away, having spent most of his life as a missionary to the Indians on the reservations in New York. Thus the subject of this sketch remains the sole survivor, and is still with unabated zeal pursuing his calling in the frontier state of Kansas.

Four sisters still remain—Mrs. George W. Dewey, and Mrs. Dianthia Shinn, of Toulon; Mrs. Dr. Curtis of Canton, Illinois, and Mrs. Otis Curtis, of Wisconsin.

As their father, Mr. Royal Wright, emigrated to Canton, Fulton county, as early as 1832, they have all been fully initiated into the mysteries of pioneer life.

Samuel G. was born at Hanover, New Hampshire, December, 1809; married in 1832, to Miss Eliza M. Page, a relative of Harlan Page, so well known throughout the New England churches.

Soon after this marriage the young couple emigrated to Fulton county, Illinois, where Mr. Wright proposed to commence farming, but changing his mind, resolved to go to Lane's theological seminary, in order to prepare himself for the ministry. Thither his young wife accompanied him, aiding his exertions by her cheering presence, until failing health compelled her return to the friends in Fulton county, where she died of consumption in 1839, leaving two children, but one of whom now survives, Mr. Edward P. Wright, of Osceola. After this sad bereavement, Mr. Wright again returned to Cincinnati to complete his course of study, which he seems to have done in 1840, as in that year he was married to Miss Minerva Hart of Farmington.

He was commissioned by the Home Missionary Society and commenced labor in Stark county in 1841. His first home among us was in West Jersey township, in those days familiarly known as the Webster settlement or "Nigger Point." But he seems to have had the whole county for his parish, besides many outlying districts where he occasionally labored. From his journal it may be gathered that for the first few years he had regular appointments at the following named places: Walnut creek (at different points), Victoria, Henderson, Wethersfield, Lafayette, Wyoming, Osceola, Wall's school house, Moulton, and later at Toulon, and contiguous points, many meetings being held at private houses; prominent among those mentioned in this vicinity are Mr. Hugh Rhodes' and Mr. Nicholson's, and this was all beside the home work.

In 1842, he preached one hundred and seventy sermons, and traveled 2166 miles. In 1843, he preached two hundred sermons and rode 2,373 miles, administered the sacrament nine times, received seventeen into fellowship with the church. In 1844, he preached one hundred and eighty-one sermons, and traveled 3,103 miles.

This he characterizes as "a *barren, barren* year, fraught with many discouragements." Still he continued to labor even more abundantly, and outside of this strictly ministerial work, he lectured frequently upon reforms and scientific subjects, giving temperance and anti-slavery addresses without number, also astronomical lectures, broaching among other things the then new "Nebular theory" of creation, hoping thus as he says, "to open the eyes of the understanding, that men might be induced to listen to God's word by a consideration of his works." Who can measure the influence of such a man in moulding public sentiment in the then new and plastic condition of our community?

And this work was performed at the cost of personal discomfort and self-denial, both to himself and family, that would appal people now-a-days. As to salaries, he says: "The Home Missionary Society helped in some cases to raise them to \$400 per annum, but this was only for a favored few. My salary for the first twelve years of my missionary life averaged about \$300 per year." No wonder his wife writes, "we did not live but only endured in those days."

"Mr. Wright bore a great deal of what we may now call persecution and unmerited obloquy for his devotion to anti-slavery principles, being rather the standard bearer of the old "liberty party" in this county. He never shrank from the odium incurred, for his own sake, but rather rejoiced that he was deemed worthy to suffer for the oppressed; but when it interfered with his usefulness as a minister of Christ, and thinned his congregations, then came many a painful struggle, as to where lay the path of duty, and many a heartfelt prayer for Divine direction. Then his interest for the temperance reformation and against the prevalent practice of "timber hooking" made him some enemies. Men did not brook reproof then, any better than now and he could not let wrong doing go unreprieved; so there was a time when many railed at him, but he swerved not, remembering probably, "woe unto thee when all men speak well of thee."

"But in no way can we so well bring before our readers a correct idea of this life of labor and self-sacrifice as a series of extracts from his diary, entitled, "A journal of missionary work in Stark county," commencing December, 1841, and running forward over the next seven or eight years.

"First entry, December 24th, 1841. "Started for Walnut creek, there had been a great rain, the creek was swimming; Richard and William Dunn were with me; had much difficulty in crossing the branch above Trickle's mill; had to break ice for near an hour, and to go round by Fraker's grove, in order to get to the bridge below Centreville; preached at Mr. Foster's Friday evening, &c., &c.

"January 17th, 1842—Last Tuesday gave another astronomical lecture at Rochester; it was very muddy, yet the house was well filled, mostly with men, who gave close attention. Thursday, went to Princeville; very few came out to hear the temperance lecture, and only four signed the pledge; on my way back, found Spoon river over its banks for a quarter of a mile or more, and the ice too thick to break; went back to Rochester and there made out to cross the river. Saturday evening, gave an astronomical lec-

ture to a full house at Lafayette; Sunday morning preached, and in the evening lectured on temperance; twenty-four signed the pledge, in all sixty-two at this place.

"January 31st, 1842—Find I have attended evening meetings for ten successive nights; feel the need of rest to keep health; can't bear everything, though I should love to hold meetings seven times a week, while I live. February 7th; came into collision with Mormons on Walnut creek.

"April 18th—Went to Knoxville to attend the debate between Kinney and Frazer, also to obtain a teacher, which I effected.

"May 2nd—Went to Lafayette to hear Mr. Harris expose Mormonism; rehearsed his lecture to my people at Mr. Webster's. Last week preached but twice; ploughed the rest of my field, and sowed four and a half bushels of oats.

"May 9th—Went for the first time to Osceola; preached in the morning to a large and attentive audience; in the evening delivered a temperance lecture, following Captain Butler.

"May 23rd—Preached at James McClellan's, in the heart of the Mormon settlement; hope good was done.

"June 6th—Formed a sabbath school; borrowed forty-nine volumes from the Osceola school.

"August 1st—Meeting of the association; circumstances rather disheartening; hurry of harvest, heavy rains, &c.; cold and damp in the barn where we met, as it was not all enclosed.

"August 22nd—Worked at getting stone for a well, and harvesting my oats; preached twice on Sabbath.

"There is a great effort to destroy the influence of this church by reporting that we are abolitionists, and have formed lines for helping runaways, hence are as bad as horse thieves.

"Many are highly prejudiced against us, and what the end will be, the Lord only knows. We are conscientiously engaged in doing to others as we would that they should do unto us; and if this will injure the cause of Christ in the long run, we are deceived. True, it is very unpopular, and many that would otherwise attend the preached word and sabbath school, stay away. Lord give us the wisdom of serpents and the harmlessness of doves. Some of the church are also offended; Lord restore them.

"September 14th—Went to Henderson and Galesburg; made arrangements for a meeting at Lafayette; at Knoxville was hindered all the next day endeavoring to get relief for five colored persons who were that day imprisoned because they could not produce full evidence that they were free.

"October 3rd—Went to Walnut creek; found very many sick,

bilious fever prevailing; many also are sick in our neighborhood with whom I have spent much time last week.

"November 18th—Last week I went to Galesburg to attend the association; no minister present but myself. Preached four successive days, and was detained two days longer by the severity of the weather. How soon I can return I know not, as the snow is badly drifted and the wind yet high and cold.

"November 30th—Went to Farmington to attend the sitting of presbytery; detained there two days; then went to Ellisville and preached to a few hearers, twenty-five or thirty, from a population of one hundred and fifty. How has the gold become dross? Two years ago it was said all Ellisville was converted. From Ellisville went to Swan creek. The country is fast filling up; where six years ago everything was in a state of nature as far as the eye could see, now farms are seen in all directions, and many little towns are springing up. Preached five times at Swan creek.

"December 24th—Attended the first meeting for mutual improvement at Knoxville; also the other association, indeed had a prominent part in it, but was compelled to tear myself away as my house and family needed my attention, for it is very cold and our house has neither doors nor floors.

"I have spent all the week at hard work, and we have just got the lower floor laid, the doors in, and the upper floor battened a little.

"January 4th, 1843—Early on Monday morning a daughter was born to us, and, as it was the day of fasting and prayer for the conversion of the world, in the afternoon I preached a sermon.

"January 23d—Preached at Toulon on the Sabbath, in the court house which had just been received from the builders by the county commissioners. There was no fire in the house and it was a chilly day; still there were perhaps sixty in attendance, and I left another appointment in four weeks.

"February 6th—Last week had much severe cold weather; had to be at home most of the week; read "Horne's Introduction," &c. On Friday another fugitive from slavery came along, making twenty-one that have passed through this settlement on their way to Canada. To-day it is extremely cold, the ink freezes in my pen as I try to write beside the stove.

"February 20th—Did not go to Toulon, am almost sick from cold, my horse is lame and it is too cold to hold meeting in the court house without fire.

"May 22d, 1843—Last week was at home most of the time; planted potatoes, corn, &c., visited families; hope some good was

done. Saturday, went to the Emery settlement, but found so strong an antipathy against abolitionists that but few would hear me preach, so I went on, and on Sabbath morning preached at Toulon to a large congregation; most of the seats filled. Report said the Mormons meant to encounter me here and draw me into a debate, but all passed off quietly.

"May 20th—The grand jury found a bill against me, and my Elder, W. W. Webster, for harboring runaway slaves! Some excitement exists, but hope good will result. Many sympathize with us and with the oppressed, who had seldom thought on the subject before; and these wicked laws "to be hated need but to be seen." Rev. Owen Lovejoy, of Princeton is also indicted. We have not yet been taken by the sheriff, but probably shall be soon.

"October 23rd, 1843—Sabbath at Toulon; many Mormons came expecting a champion to attack me; there were a number of their elders present; I fully expected an attack, but they did not see fit to make one, probably waiting to get a big gun for the assault.

"August 14th.—Last week worked three days at harvesting. Much sickness around. Our election took place, and I believe there were eleven liberty votes cast in the county; last year there were but two!

"November 20th, 1843—Last week had the house plastered; had to attend mason myself, &c., &c. For five weeks have been to work almost constantly about home, trying if possible to get the house comfortable to winter in. It has been almost insupportable, especially for the children. Never, since I began to labor in the ministry have I had, until now, a house with more than one room in it, which has had to answer for kitchen, parlor, bed-room, closet, &c. My sermons have all been prepared in the midst of the confusion of cooking, care of children, and company! Now by the blessing of God, I have a room for retirement and study.

"December 13th—Last week worked at getting wood; got a good supply for the winter; preached five times; rode seventy-five miles, went to Knoxville to give information to the committee on home missions; got horse shod and wagon repaired.

"May 20th, 1844—Heard there was to be an informal meeting of presbytery at Knoxville, and went, returning the next day in the rain. Sabbath rainy, but preached twice; we have more rain than ever before; creeks are all full, bridges gone, the earth perfectly saturated with water, sickness beginning to prevail, lung fevers especially.

"May 21th—Last week court sat; no complaints against "Nigger

stealers" this time; court held but one day. Tuesday went to Mr. Rhodes' and to Lafayette to make arrangements for a convention and debate on Friday. Friday, went to Toulon to attend the convention; W. J. Fraser and Esq. Kinney debated with James H. Dickey and O. P. Lovejoy, upon the principles and practices of the liberty party. The debate held from 2 P. M., till 5, and from 7 till 3 A. M. No decision was taken either by judges or vote; but we think the negative established nothing. It rained hard all night and in the morning creeks were almost impassable. In crossing a little branch between Mr. Silliman's and Hugh Rhodes' the water was so deep that my wagon uncoupled, and the hind parts floated off, and I went out with the fore wheels, well wet.

"June 10th, 1844—Last week started with wife and two daughters for Knoxville, Galesburg, Victoria, &c. Wednesday evening at Knoxville, a most dreadful storm of wind, hail, rain and lightning, broke over us; several houses were unroofed and one new two story house was upset and dashed to fragments. In it were a mother and three children; one child dangerously hurt. The storm raged from Galesburg to Spoon river, how much farther we know not. It seemed for many minutes impossible that the house in which we were could withstand its force. Mr. Cole was absent and no man present but myself. There seemed but a step between us all and death. God alone could understand our feelings. The lightning was almost constant, and in many places seemed to be running all over the ground; persons riding in wagons saw the wheels apparently encircled with fire. This occurred on the 5th of June, 1844. Streams are all swimming, bridges gone, roads dreadful, still raining.

"June 24th—Went to Knoxville as a witness for Rev. Mr. Cross, in the case of the People *vs.* Cross for harboring slaves; at length a *nolle prosequi* was entered and I returned home. On Friday, went to Farmington to attend a convention for organizing a general association for the state. The constitution was changed in divers places, and the confession of faith slightly altered; strong resolutions passed on the subject of slavery.

"July 2nd, 1844—Last week went to Lafayette and Toulon to hear the candidates for congress speak. After Mr. Cross, the liberty candidate had spoken, Colonel W. H. Henderson delivered himself of a speech against abolitionists in general, and ministers in particular. At Toulon also, he expressed the same sentiments, only was more personal. He warned the people against all sorts of abolitionists, said 'they would destroy the country;

slavery was a great curse, but God would remove it without human instrumentality. Warned all not to hear abolition preachers; he would not hear one preach, sing or pray! neither should his children go to our sabbath school; warned the children not to believe what such preachers said; he would say to the gentleman whom he had in his eye, we don't want him, he can go back to the east where he came from; I never heard him, and never will. If he comes here let him talk to empty seats,' &c.

"August 12th—Last week went to election; brought down the bibles from Lafayette; stacked my oats; went to see Mrs. Nicholson, (who is dying of cancer); marked the bibles; prepared two sermons; on Sabbath preached twice, and rode sixty-five miles during the week.

"September 23rd—Last week worked at home most of the time; threshed my oats, dug my potatoes, waited on the sick; my wife has fever and ague.

"September 30th—Was at home the former part of the week reading, &c. Thursday went to visit Mrs. McClennahan and Mr. Rhodes. Friday attended to business for the bible society at Toulon; got medicine for my wife of Dr. Hall; went home and administered it. Saturday went to Lafayette and preached preparatory lecture.

"July 8th, 1845—Monday, attended an adjourned discussion of anti-slavery principles at Toulon. I regret to be obliged to enter this field, others ought to do it; but if they will not, shall I be silent? Would it please God? Would conscience leave me at ease? I pray God to guide me in this matter, and if I misapprehend my duty, may I know it.

"January 24th, 1846—Last week made arrangements for a preaching field, which will be Stark county only. Gave a lecture on capital punishment at Toulon; went to Walnut grove and preached on Wednesday evening, and on Monday evening a temperance lecture; thence to Galesburg to attend examinations.

"February 2d, 1846—Went to Lafayette; found a Methodist meeting which had continued for nineteen days with good success; a spirit of union seemed to prevail. I was invited to preach, which I did; then went to Toulon and Wyoming to arrange appointments; I am met by a good degree of cordiality, that shows prejudice has greatly abated. Sabbath at Toulon; the prospect is flattering as compared with former times.

"February 9th, 1846—Last week went to Galesburg to attend the

installation of brother Kellogg;* was unexpectedly called to give the charge to the people. After preaching we had a conference of brethren in reference to uniting our presbytery and central association in a sort of convention, so there should be one and not two bodies.

"June 26th—Left the association contrary to their vote, to fill appointments on the Sabbath. Preached at Toulon to a full house, from the text, "no weapon formed against thee shall prosper." At Wyoming from the same. Next day spent with Dr. Castle reading "Spooner's work."

"Tuesday, went to Galesburg to attend the commencement exercises of Knox College. They were quite flattering to the institution. Mr. Blanchard, however, so far forgot the spirit of the age, and of the west, as to appear in a "toga," and to wear his hat, &c., &c., while giving his inaugural address.

"August 25th—Had a long interview with Captain Butler. The captain is something of a Unitarian, but likes Walker's book on the philosophy of the plan of salvation pretty well, but thinks Walker fails to recognize one fact, viz: "penalty precedes protection." If he could see the fallacy of this, his theory would be sapped.

"August 31—Last week wrote a letter covering two sheets, to Captain Butler, trying to expose the fallacy of his dogma, "penalty precedes protection;" also attended upon sick neighbors considerably.

"On Saturday, preached another funeral sermon. Sunday morning preached from 1st Corinthians, xv, 24-28, showing that the mediatorial key is given up at the resurrection, and that afterwards there can be no restoration to happiness or favor. P. M., found the sickness still increasing about Moulton; but few out in consequence. Just at the close of services, word came that wife was sick, so I returned immediately; shall visit here again as soon as wife's health permits; she has a fever but hope nothing serious.

"Wednesday, September 15th—Was called to attend a funeral at the residence of Mr. Buswell, of a little boy who had suffered greatly from stricture of the bowels. The family are deeply afflicted. Saturday I had an attack of fever myself; was better on Sunday, so I preached twice, but have been very weak ever since.

"September 26th—Tried to gain a little strength by cutting corn; am some better, went to Victoria. Came home on Monday;

* First President of Knox College; but this must have been his installation as Pastor of the First Church of Galesburg.

found Edward had been taken sick all alone at home ; wife and daughters were with me ; wife hardly able to sit up ; thought riding might benefit her ; Edward had a high fever which held him till Wednesday morning ; came on again on Thursday morning with great violence. The girls too have both suffered similar attacks, though not so severe. We have had work hands all week finishing off the chambers, so all week, could do no more than wait on the sick and help wife about the house. •

“Saturday expected to deliver a preparatory lecture at the court house in Toulon, but found sickness had been so severe there, that hardly any of the brethren could attend ; postponed it for four weeks. The health of my family is improving. The amount of sickness is unparalleled, although not very fatal.

“October 17th, 1846—Started for synod at Belvidere ; took wife and daughters to Henry, to stay with brother Pendleton’s wife, while he and I go to synod in company. As we went north, found sickness even more severe than at home. Absent 12 days ; family still suffering from intermittent fever ; Edward on his bed, and the little girls unable to ride.

“Saturday, October 24th—Still find much to do at home on account of sickness in my family and among the neighbors. Have been all this morning feeding and picking corn for Mr. A. A. Dunn, who is confined to his bed. This is the third time I have been to help him this week.

“I have studied none and spent but little time in private devotions of late, but trust I have been in the path of duty, nevertheless.

“November 6th, 1846—Had a good meeting at brother Hugh Rhodes’, persons from different parts of the county. They agreed it was best that I should remain and proceed to organize a Congregational church in Toulon the last Sabbath of the month.

“December 1st—On Sabbath Bro. Parker was with me at Toulon and we organized a church of nine members. It was a solemn time. The house was full and I hope a good impression was made.

“January 5th, 1847—Went to attend the ordination of brother Blanchard at Knoxville ; very muddy bad roads. Arriving at home on Friday evening, found two fugitives from slavery had been along, with only “Christmas papers.” Messrs. Smith and Gordon of Farmington pursued, got out a search warrant for two stolen horses and two colored men who were supposed to have stolen them. Neither horses or men were described except that one man called himself “Major.” They searched our premises

in vain, however, for the birds had flown, having got a wink from friends at Farmington that they were pursued. Several constables and others followed them to Osceola, but before they reached there, the fugitives were safely out of the county.

“October 13th, 1847—Last week attended the meeting of the association at Groveland; it was a pleasant and profitable time; we have now 11 ministers and 18 churches—more than Knox Presbytery ever had.

“October 28th, 1847—Monday, returned to Toulon, bought 6½ acres of land. Had my horse shod by Ford, who said he would take nothing but preaching for his work. He is doubtless a wicked man, but I must visit in his family and try to do them good.

“November 25th, 1847—Visited Mr. McWilliams and was invited to preach at his house. Same evening married Miss Eliza Rhodes and C. M. S. Lyons.

“December 6th—Came round by Toulon, and found a letter and box of goods for us from Sharon friends, &c.

“March 27th, 1848—This week occupied pretty much in removing to Toulon and fixing things there.”

Hereafter for ten years Mr. Wright's life was more closely identified with the interests of the Congregational church at Toulon, which he built up from the little handful that met in Mr. Rhodes' cabin in November, 1846, into a large and flourishing church, with a comfortable building of their own and which continues unto this day.

Shall we ask pardon of the Stark county reader for introducing so many extracts from this journal; or rather express regret that we can give no more? Not on account of their intrinsic worth, of themselves considered, but on account of the memories they awaken and the light thrown on the “long ago.” Such simple allusions to matters then current, come to us now, with their far off dates, like echoes from a land we shall see no more.

From the same source we could draw pictures of funerals and weddings, death bed scenes or joyous gatherings, at the very mention of which, to the aged among us, recollections would come trooping up, like an unnumbered host. But in a work like this, we dare not enter on such a field. The extracts we have made are such as relate principally to the material or “outer life” of the writer, or show something of the spirit and temper of the times and men of which he writes. They show, too, very nearly what the lives of other earnest pioneer preachers were 30 or 40 years ago.

Of his “inner life,” of thought and emotion, and more properly

professional duties, where he had made record, we have quoted nothing. For this, perhaps we owe him an apology, as it may seem to place him unfairly before our readers.

Since leaving us, Mr. Wright has ministered to many churches; for a time he was pastor of the Congregational church at Lyndon, in this state; afterwards he held the same relation toward the churches of Galva and Neponset; but he has now for several years been residing at Burlington, Kansas—still a missionary, still a worker, and will be while life lasts.

Surely his denomination has few, if any, more capable or faithful servants than the subject of our sketch.



HALL FAMILY.

Their Ancestors—Incidents of their Emigration and First Settlement in Illinois.

The Halls of whom I write, are directly descended from Thomas Hall and Sarah his wife, *nee* Cokayne, of Hulland, Derbyshire, England. There, they once formed a large and vigorous family, brothers and sisters a dozen in number, living to pass the meridian of life an unbroken band.

“Mansel Park,” the old English homestead, is still enshrined in the memory of the farthest wanderer of them all.

At different times during the years 1836, 1837, and 1838, nine of these brothers and sisters crossed the sea, and settled in what is now, Stark county, Illinois.

The first installment was Robert and his sister Mary, William and his wife Anne. Next came Langley, by the way of New Orleans, that he might at less expense bring with him a few fine sheep and dogs with which to begin life in this new world. He suffered shipwreck off the Florida coast, but after being reduced to great straits of hunger and fatigue was in common with his shipmates rescued, and he finally arrived at the Osceola settlement. Then in 1837, came Thomas, with his wife and four children, bringing also with him his aged father, Elizabeth (Mrs. Harvey), her husband and five children. Some months later,

John, George and Fanny, accompanied by Miss Sarah Ligg, who shortly afterwards became Mrs. Langley Hall.

After about twenty years' residence here, John, Langley and George, lured by promises of a more desirable climate, again took up the line of march westward, and settled upon the farther slope of the Rocky mountains, where they still reside.

Mary became the wife of Mr. Orrin Hazard of Neponset, Bureau county, Illinois; and Fanny, the youngest of the family, married Hon. Joseph Harris of Boyd's grove, in the same county. Mrs. Harvey and William rest beside their father in the family burial ground at Ogeola, while their mother sleeps beneath the sea. At this writing, in 1876, Thomas and Robert and the widow of William, alone remain to Stark county of those who were adult at the date of the first emigration.

Their father was a plain sturdy Englishman, of tall stature and rugged features; in faith, a Methodist, and contemporary with John Wesley and Adam Clark; in politics a radical, making no pretension to aristocratic tastes or descent, he was yet a man of strong common sense and strict integrity. But in their mother's veins ran gentler blood. Her progenitors had come from Normandy with the "conqueror;" some old writers say were allied to him, but however that may be, they carried his banners on the bloody field of Hastings, and were rewarded for their valor by princely gifts of land and honors. They seem to have been ever an eminently loyal race, always fighting for or with their king. It is not necessary here, to follow their foot-steps through the pages of English history, from the conquest to the protectorate, although it could be easily done. At Turney and Turwyne, at Naseby and Shrewsbury, at Leith and Edinburgh, wherever hard blows were to be given and taken, the Cokaynes were conspicuous.

A great-grandson of the man knighted at the taking of the latter cities, was Sir Aston Cokain, or Ashton Cokayne. The orthography of these old names varies at different dates and in different places. This gentleman was born at or near Ashbourne in Derbyshire, in 1608, and was known among writers of his day as a "wit and dramatist," and although he may have reflected some lustre upon his ancient lineage by his talents and acquirements, he seems to have been a boon companion of other celebrated wits and courtiers of Charles II's time, and to have squandered or encumbered the fine estates he had inherited, many of which passed out of the family in his life time, or immediately subsequent to his death. But as the Cokaynes had continued, so far as

we can learn, Romanists in faith, as well as loyal to a fault, it can be readily conceived they had suffered severely during Cromwell's protectorate and its antecedent struggles; so probably, the improvidence of Sir Aston did but give another blow to the already falling fortunes of his house.

For generations their principal seat in Derbyshire had been in the vicinity of Ashbourne, and the church at that place still contains many interesting memorials of them. Grim old knights and stately ladies repose in a sort of gloomy granduer upon their marble tombs, whose quaint and curious records reveal the strange story of their lives to their latest descendants.

A portrait of Lady Dorathea Cokayne by Holbein, now in possession of Dr. John Cokayne Copestake of Wyoming, Stark county, Illinois, is probably the only relic of the ancient magnificence of the Cokaynes that has ever crossed the Atlantic.

This picture possesses a peculiar interest for any one who loves to peer into the shadowy past, not only for its family associations but as an art treasure. Those versed in the history of art are aware that prior to the reign of Henry VIII, no portraits of any note had been painted in England. During the reign of that dissolute but generous monarch, letters and art took fresh root in his dominions. Erasmus visited the English court, and being a friend and countryman of the celebrated painter Holbein, invited him to come too. He came and was introduced at court by Sir Thomas More, and at once became "the rage" among the nobles and aristocracy of the land. Holbein reigned like a king in his own realm, while he continued to amass great wealth, but death put an end to his triumphs, A. D. 1554.

These facts furnish a clue to the date of the portrait, and together with the style of costume, and other co-relative incidents, establish beyond doubt that the original of this picture was the wife of the Sir Thomas knighted at Edinburgh in 1544, and who died in 1593. But in 1780, or thereabout, the male line of this old family became extinct, two sisters only being heir to the traditions of the Cokaynes of Derbyshire! These sisters became in course of time, Mrs. Earp and Mrs. Hall. Thus the old name was extinct, or preserved only as a prefix among their descendants, and it is curious to observe that few of them have failed to pay this sly tribute to pride of blood, even in the midst of a republicanism that professes to sneer at such distinctions.

The marriage between Thomas Hall and Sarah Cokayne, occurred probably in 1797. In 1837 this aged couple set sail for America, in company with the family of Dr. Thomas Hall, and their

eldest daughter, Mrs. Harvey. But the weary sea voyage of over six weeks duration was too much for the already failing health of Mrs. Hall, who sunk from exhaustion induced by excessive sea sickness, a few days before the vessel reached the harbor of New York. The recollections of that sad funeral can never fade from the memories of those who witnessed it, even in their early childhood, or the aged husband's last tribute to the virtues of his wife, wrung from his breaking heart as she was carried past him on the ship-deck, all shrouded in sail-cloth and weighted preparatory to her burial beneath the sea. These were his words: "Farewell thou best of women." The solemn rites of the English church were performed over one who had always loved them well. The body was then reverently lowered to the surface of the waves which silently closed over it and told no tales of sorrow. The remainder of this group of emigrants with smitten hearts pursued their journey toward a land of strangers.

Passing up the lovely Hudson, its banks clothed in all the freshness of early summer, they came to Albany, thence to Buffalo by the Erie canal, then by steam to Cleveland, from Cleveland to Portsmouth by Ohio canal, again to Cairo and St. Louis by so-called steamboats, but which were hardly more than a caricature of the boats that have since plied our western waters. Our travelers left St. Louis on the "Swift Sure(?)" on Friday morning, and did not reach Peoria until Tuesday night. They passed Alton on Sunday morning, as people were going to church, and on Monday morning were still just above the city tied to a tree! as through some defect in her engine the Swift Sure could not stem the current, and there was danger of her being drifted back during the night. So much for the pleasures of traveling in 1837. But Peoria was finally reached on the night of July 4th, and the emigrants learned something, new to them, of the confusion and disorder following a celebration of independence day. Several days passed ere teams could be secured and drivers sober enough to manage them, to convey the two families and their effects to Wyoming, their ultimate goal being Osceola grove. Peoria was then but a hamlet on the lake. A half built hotel on the corner of Main and Water streets, kept by Garrett, afforded shelter to strangers. On the evening of July the 8th, the two families, and Thomas Hall, sen., arrived at the house of General Thomas at Wyoming, and had seen but one log hut since leaving Peoria.

Early on the morning of the 9th, the doctor hired a horse of General Thomas, and made his way to "Vandyke's ford," there received fresh directions by means of which he found his brother

William's cabin in due time. Soon an ox team and big wagon were on their way to Wyoming, and after sundry experiences, novel as trying, to the occupants of the big wagon, home was at last reached, and brothers and sisters, parted weary months before in England, were now re-united in Illinois. But the congratulations of what would otherwise have been such a happy meeting, were drowned in tears at mention of their honored mother whom they could no longer even hope to see again on earth.

We must now go back in the order of time some eighteen months, or to February, 1836, when the first installment of this family sailed for the new world, and, as might be expected, met even greater obstacles and privations in the course of their journey than were encountered by the second group, to which we have briefly alluded, as at this period of history every subsequent year rendered emigration easier and pleasanter; some one has said "a winter passage of the Atlantic is but a short cut to a watery grave," and too often it proves so, even in these days of improved navigation.

Let those who can, imagine its horrors in 1836, before the invention of ocean steamers, and when the financial ruin that had overtaken this family, compelled them to content themselves with cheap accommodations on a sailing vessel. Head winds and rough seas made their voyage unusually tedious, and when in mid ocean, they encountered icebergs that threatened certain destruction. But after over seven weeks buffeting with the waves, they anchored in the harbor of New York. Mrs. William Hall had an uncle in Pennsylvania, who made a quiet resting place for them, but after recruiting for a little while, they resumed their journey westward, crossing the mountains by a "horse railway," a means of transit that had new terrors for the women, at least. At Pittsburg they took a boat down the Ohio. They had reason to fear they had been exposed to small pox, and soon discovered that two of their party, (Robert and Mary) had fallen victims to this terrible malady. This was a sad trial to these strangers in a strange land; they feared to have their condition known lest they should be summarily set ashore and abandoned to their fate. So they nursed their sick as quietly as possible, asking aid from no one, until the boat exploded one of her cylinders, scalding two engineers to death, and filling every nook and corner with hot steam; then the sick were snatched from their berths and hurried on deck, not knowing what shape death would meet them. But so great was the excitement on board, that although the faces of the sufferers were then a mass of eruption, no one seemed to notice them, and they

crept back to their beds without experiencing any serious results from their fright and exposure. By the time they reached St. Louis they were able to pass muster without attracting attention, and arrived in Peoria early in the month of June, 1836, all in passable health. On the boats they had made the acquaintance of Archibald and Charlie Vandyke and Brady Fowler. These men were all in search of homes in the west; so a common interest made them friends. When the Halls left England they all looked toward Jacksonville as a place of residence, but for some reason changed their minds. While at Peoria they met with those who recommended the Osceola region highly. Major Moore, Watts and Spencer had just completed the original survey. Messrs. Buswell and Winslow had been to the grove, made claims, built cabins, and then returned for a time to Peoria. Under directions from Moore, the Hall and Vandyke brothers started early in June to walk across the pathless prairies that then stretched from Mount Hawley to Wyoming. After resting at Wyoming for a short time, as did nearly all who journeyed this way in those days, and being refreshed by a good meal, they proceeded toward the grove. Here they found several families encamped, some sheltering in cabins half built. Among these were Mr. William Parks; he had moved from Virginia with his teams, had a huge boat-shaped wagon, drawn by four stout horses, one of which he rode, postilion fashion, when on the road. He also owned a "carry-all" that cut quite a figure in the social life of that neighborhood for many years.

The Hall brothers hired this man, his big wagon and team to return with them to Peoria after the women and goods, the latter only amounting to fourteen large boxes.

Since the men had left Peoria a drove of cattle had passed through, and Anne and Mary each bought a cow. So now they loaded up—women and goods in the wagon, Mr. Parks on his horse, and the men on foot to drive the stock.

They provided themselves with bread and cheese for refreshment at noon, fully expecting to enjoy supper and bed at the house of General Thomas, at Wyoming. The wagon was covered, and so fully loaded that the women had to sit in a constrained and uncomfortable position, and would often have preferred to have walked for a time, but as the grass was nearly to their waists and they had an English horror of snakes, this was a poor relief.

The day wore slowly away; they were all very weary, the horses often floundering in treacherous sloughs, the wagon rocking like a ship at sea, while the driver hallooed to his team in a

manner that startled, almost frightened those unaccustomed to such sights and sounds, but still no Wyoming dawned upon their anxious eyes. At length night came on, the team was exhausted, the driver confessed himself lost, and there was no alternative but to wait the dawning of another day upon the open prairie. The horses ate eagerly of the grass around them, the women crept faint and hungry under the shelter of the wagon cover, and the men threw themselves upon the ground beneath. They were all too excited to sleep much; the women's minds were busy thinking of the homes and friends they had left, contrasting the comfort of that life with the hardships of this, for although they had braced their minds to meet bravely whatever befell, yet this was a performance not thought of when the programme was made out.

When Mrs. William Hall had in her English home revealed to her mother her plan, to be married shortly, and two weeks thereafter to set out for America, the good woman exclaimed "Oh, Anne, you are going to suck down sorrow by the spoonful." That night on the prairie, and many a night afterwards her daughter remembered those words, and perchance thought them prophetic. When they suspended their journey the lightning was playing about the horizon, and by midnight a storm broke upon them such as they had never conceived of, and such as is rarely witnessed here, of late years. But morning came at last, the rain had ceased, and they started again for Wyoming, or any other point where food and shelter could be obtained, and about ten o'clock A. M., the cabin of General Thomas was reached.

Refreshed by a good breakfast and a brief rest, the emigrants again started forward, only to renew the experiences of the previous day with new complications. They first made for Mr. James Holgate's place, and there got directions for Seeley's Point, pretty well to the east of the grove. By this route they hoped to reach the unoccupied cabin of Mr. Buswell, of which they were to take possession until they could build one. But Spoon river must be crossed by a deep and dangerous ford, where the chances were very good that the whole load would capsize down the steep bank into the water, and by the time this difficulty was disposed of, the shades of evening were again closing round them.

William Hall, who it will be remembered had been over this route but lately, to make his claim, now proposed to leave the party and make his way on foot directly to the cabin, kindle a fire to guide the rest, and have some food in readiness when they arrived. He was spurred on to this course, more especially

as his young wife was already ailing under the combined strain of fatigue and excitement, and he feared if rest and refreshment could not soon be procured she would be seriously ill. He succeeded in carrying out his part of the contract without much difficulty, and by nightfall a bright fire was blazing on the rude hearth of the cabin. But no wagon put in an appearance, and the solitary watcher looked and listened in vain for any sight or sound of the wanderers. In fact they were far to the north-east of the grove, near where the town of Osceola was afterwards laid out—the team floundering hopelessly among the big sloughs, and the driver again pretty well confused as to the points of the compass. For miles the women had been driving the cows; Robert aiding the driver and keeping a sharp lookout for signals from William, or for game that would add to the repast if they reached the cabin fire.

Mrs. Hall had been slowly growing worse, and finally crawled back into the crowded wagon, in blank despair. Robert had been discharging his gun and blowing his bugle, in the vain hope of making somebody hear; but the dull and distant echoes were their only response.

At last Mary's quiet courage began to give way, and she turned to the bewildered Mr. Parks, and said "for goodness sake take us somewhere; another night out now will kill Anne." "If there is nowhere to go to, how can I take you?" curiously enough enquired the poor man.

Soon after things had reached this crisis, somebody noted a glimmer near the western horizon; at first they feared it was but a star, but as they gradually drew nearer, concluded, not that it was "a light in the window for thee," for well they knew the home they sought had no windows, but a light issuing from the open door of a cabin. Robert again blew a blast upon his bugle horn, which was answered by a shot from the cabin. So they made their way through the dense wood, over hills and through hollows, over fallen logs and swampy sloughs, and finally, about eleven o'clock P. M., drew up at the cabin door.

A bed was soon made for the sick woman, and they carried her in, gave her tea and wine, composed themselves to rest with thankful hearts after their long and perilous journey of nearly five months duration. And this was the strange coming home, the first "house warming" of the Halls in Illinois, and occurred on Friday, June 26th, 1836. Mr. Parks went a mile or more to reach his own home.

Mrs. Hall slept but little if any that night, and as she was rest-

less and anxious to see what the surroundings were, as soon as day dawned she arose, partially dressed, and quietly slipped out. As may be imagined all that met her eye was a wild unbroken solitude, nothing save the rude hut, that bore the impress of human hands, or that showed a human foot had ever approached the spot. The grass and weeds were tall as herself, and a heavy dew hung on them, glittering in the dawning light like frost work. Whether overcome by conflicting emotions or by increasing weakness, she knows not, but she swooned and fell. When the men arose they were distressed to find her lying in an unconscious state beside the cabin wall. Again they carried her to her resting place in the corner, administered the best restoratives their circumstances permitted, and hung over her with anxious hearts. She soon rallied and begged them not to be alarmed; she said "it was only weakness induced by fatigue." It was Saturday now, and knowing that the Sturns at Seeley's Point had horses to sell, Robert went to buy a team, which he did, getting Dick and Queen, two horses deservedly famous in the annals of the family for twenty years thereafter.

But Mrs. Hall grew worse instead of better, and during the second (Saturday) night, was quite delirious, raving so pitiously of past scenes, that the courage of all faltered, and on Sunday morning her husband was about starting back to Peoria, only fifty miles away, for a physician.

Just then Mr. Parks rode up to enquire after the welfare of the new comers, especially the one he had left so sick. They told him their fears; he said what he could to allay them and advised them not to go to Peoria yet. "He would fetch Nancy (his wife) who had a good deal of experience among sick folks." And soon the good woman came, and then and there began a series of ministrations to the sick and suffering for which she has long been held in grateful remembrance.

Her knowledge of simple remedies, her words of encouragement and kind attentions in times of affliction, were a real boon to the infant settlement. This kind old lady yet lives, having entered her ninety-third year, and an honored old age is hers.

"Her children have risen up to call her blessed," and though her flesh is subject to many infirmities, yet is her spirit tranquil, and her faith looks steadfastly towards that brighter country, "where the inhabitants never say, I am sick."

But to resume our story. Mrs. Hall soon recovered under good and careful nursing, and preparations for building themselves a house went rapidly forward. First of course trees must be felled

for the logs, and this was awkward work for the Halls, as probably neither of them had ever swung an axe before, at least not such an axe as is used by the American backwoodsman to such advantage. But they worked with a will and whacked away at the trees all round, until by the time they were ready to fall they were literally whittled off to a point.

This style of work could be seen as long as the first cabin stood and was the butt of numberless jokes among the neighbors touching the capabilities of Englishmen as wood choppers!

But the logs answered a good purpose, nevertheless; a story-and-half house was raised, a sawpit was dug in which a large two handled saw could be worked, and thus they made their own boards; the tools were unpacked and as William had some practical knowledge of their use, they soon had floors and battened doors, and windows with glass in them, which advantages were almost enough to make them "take airs" over their neighbors, in those times. This house became a sort of headquarters for all incoming detachments, and if its half floored loft was sometimes so crowded with beds and their occupants, that some luckless wight occasionally made a sudden descent to the next floor, he was pretty sure to find a bed ready to catch him there, so no serious results followed, only some slight re-adjustment to secure safety the balance of the night.

Here the weary "itinerant" always found a home, and the pious of every name a welcome. Within its walls were assembled some of the first congregations that ever met for religious worship in the settlement. Often and again, have roof and rafters rang with the grand old hymns learned across the sea. "Denmark" and "Coronation," "Old Hundred" and "Silver Street," were "the familiar paths their souls oft trod towards God."

The clear, full treble of the sisters chorded well with the deep bass of William's voice and the tones of his great viol, making harmony that would have befitted better surroundings.

In recalling this group, Mr. Cummings, the first missionary but lately said, "They were right loyal Methodists of the true Wesleyan type." And it was William Hall who led the first class, formed at Wall's by this missionary (to which reference is made in another place) seven miles from his home, with an unbridged river intervening, and never missed an appointment in ten years!

But the cabin long since gave place to a more modern and commodious structure, and the once familiar name of *William Hall* lives there no more save in memory, or on sculptured marble. A son who bore it, gave his life for his country in 1862, expiring in a

Memphis hospital; his father who went to close his eyes and bring his remains home for interment, contracted the same army fever and soon followed his boy to the grave. But that first home in the grove has never been abandoned. The bereaved wife and mother still fondly clings to the spot, which for forty years has been hallowed by the presence of all that home means to faithful hearts.

And though the death angel comes again and again, she weeps, but her faith falters not. And now at the age of seventy, still keeps "watch and ward" from her windows over the graves of her departed, patiently waiting, "only waiting" for permission to join them again in the realms of the blest.

And to her memory which still reflects as in a clear mirror, all the events of her earlier life, the reader is indebted for the principal part of this narrative.

So closes the story of William and Anne Hall.

Robert, after helping the people in the timber get a start, like a sensible man, built his house on the prairie.

For a time he had for neighbors his sister, Mrs. Harvey, to the west of him and his brother Langley to the east. But they have both gone long since, one, to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns," the other to the Pacific coast, but Robert still lives where he settled forty years ago, and so quietly and unobtrusively has he worked and saved, that people seem almost surprised to realize the fact that he is comparatively a rich man, able to build a fine house and pay for it, and is actually verging on luxury in his old age.

In 1840, he married Miss Harriet Marsh, a sister of Mrs. James Holgate, a lady of superior mental endowments, and by her has had a large family of sons and daughters.

Edgar, their eldest son, fills a soldier's grave, he having died in the service of the United States, at White Station, near Memphis, in 1863. After forty years Americanizing, Robert Hall still shows unmistakably the stock from whence he sprang. Of all the sons, he is most like their father.

When young he manifested the English love of field sports together with the kindred passion for fine horses and dogs, but in later years his nationality reveals itself in an increasing love of retirement and dislike of ostentations and shams; for himself he asks nothing beyond a quiet corner by his own fireside, and the companionship of a few old friends. Then he can recall with evident gusto, the adventures of his youth, the deer and wolf hunts of yore.

This land which he entered at Dixon in 1836, is the north-east quarter of section 2, Elmira township. Robert is a shrewd observer, a thrifty manager, and withal kindly of heart. Delighting to oblige a friend when occasion offers, but with characteristic caution never letting "his left hand know what his right hand doeth." The plenty that crowns his age is but meet reward of his laborious and self denying youth.

Several members of this Hall family have manifested a marvelous attachment for, and power over the brute creation. Perhaps this is more especially true of the three brothers now in Oregon.

Through the long and wearisome journey hither in 1836 or 1837, they brought with them the long wooled Leicestershire sheep, the first ever brought into this portion of the state, probably the first in any part of the western country; also some fine dogs, among which were greyhounds, shepherd dogs and setters.

John, the eldest brother who has always remained an incorrigible old bachelor, lavished upon these canine pets all the tenderness men ordinarily reserve for their own kind. While en route for Illinois, he had, as an especial companion, a noble greyhound named Grasper, "unmatched for courage, breath or speed." While on the canal they fell in with some sporting characters who offered an almost fabulous sum for this dog, three or perhaps five hundred dollars. John listened to the proposal, much as other men would listen to a proposition to dispose of wife or children for pecuniary considerations! and spurned them accordingly.

Not very long after their arrival here, unfortunately for Grasper, the fourth of July was to be celebrated by a "general hunt," and the faithful creature ran till he dropped dead by the way, probably sinking from the excessive heat to which he was unaccustomed. Somebody was sordid enough to ask his bereaved master if he did not now regret refusing the round hundreds offered on the journey?

But he promptly responded "No! I now know the worst; had I sold him I should always have been afraid he was neglected or ill treated." George, the youngest brother was even more remarkable for his knowledge of and power over animals, even the most ferocious. Said a careful observer of men and things, "George Hall is not one whit behind Van Amburg as a beast tamer, and could create as great a furor if he turned his attention to making public displays of his power."

Langley and his sons have turned this gift to account mostly in the management of horses that others fail to manage, for which

they are famous wherever known. But as these men have long since ceased to be citizens of Stark county, we pass them by with the mere allusion to this curious characteristic.

And perhaps it is well we can do so, for Langley's humor, his clear insight of nature, his quaint though subtle philosophy are certainly indescribable by any process known to this writer. He was for many years a successful practitioner of medicine, but of late gives his time principally to the beautifying of his Oregon homestead, which he has enriched by the presence of many choice shrubs and trees brought from Europe, which his acquaintance with the climate and conditions of the two countries, enabled him to select with pretty good prospect of successful culture.

This brings us, *almost reluctantly*, to consider the last figure in this group, Thomas, so long and familiarly known as "*old Dr. Hall*." For when a father's life is weighed, it is a delicate task for a daughter's hand to adjust the scales.

But, as it would be unfair to omit him in a record of Stark county pioneers, and unkind to slight him in his own family, we shall try to do our duty, and give the facts as they appear to us, trusting that if to others they seem colored by a daughter's partiality, an indulgent public will forgive the fault.

Thomas Hall was born (as were all his father's family) at Mansel Park, near Hulland in Derbyshire. He first saw the light March 12th, 1805, making him at this present writing, in the 71st year of his age. Being in his childhood of rather feeble health, he was excused from manual labor in a great degree, and allowed to indulge his studious turn of mind "to the top of his bent."

Indeed, while he was yet quite young, it was decided to give him a thorough education and professional training, in the direction of medicine and surgery. So he was kept steadily at school after he had reached his eighth year, first at the village school of Hulland, where he acquired the rudiment of an education; from there at the age of ten, he was transferred to a sort of grammar school at Weston-Under-Wood; from there to Brailsford for the study of French and Latin; at fourteen he went for two years to a finishing school at Quarndon, and at sixteen was "entered as an apprentice" (this being the law of the land) to Dr. Coleman of Wolverhampton for five years.

Having now attained his majority, "he went to walk the hospital at Guys," and during the next two years in London, enjoyed the instruction of many eminent men, whose names have since become historical, especially in the archives of medical science.

A few of these we may record as possessing a modicum of inter-

est for the professional reader, should any such honor these pages with a perusal. "On Materia Medica and Therapeutics" the lecturer was Thomas Addison, M. D., on "The Principles and Practice of Physic," John Armstrong. On the diploma granted to Thomas Hall, by "The Royal College of Surgeons" in 1828 are the signatures of Sir Astley Cooper and "plain John Abernethy."

In 1850, Rush Medical College conferred on Thomas Hall, in view of the high testimonials he had brought with him from his native land, and his long experience in western practice, an "honorary degree," constituting him "Doctor of Medicine," "done at Chicago, Illinois, February 7th, 1850."

Thus, it may be seen the doctor holds in his hands the best credentials of both lands; but perhaps no man ever lived who valued such honors less, or cared less for distinction of any kind. When he came to Illinois in 1837, he brought with him not only a thorough acquaintance with his profession, but the prestige of nearly ten years successful practice at home; to these advantages may be added an abounding vitality, giving powers of endurance far beyond the average of men.

Then he brought with him a library of choice medical works and surgical instruments of the most approved pattern then known, to meet every emergency.

Coming thus equipped, to a new and growing state, what opportunities for professional distinction and ultimate wealth loomed up before him, had he been gifted with even ordinary ambition. But this he had not. He built him a cabin and settled down in the obscurity of Oseola Grove; and although the finest lands could still be held by pre-emption, and afterwards came into market and were sold at \$1.25 per acre, yet he never bought one, although from the date of his settlement he had a large practice, soon kept four or five horses and rode almost constantly.

In 1840, when sickness here assumed a very fatal type, dysentery and typhoid fevers prevailing to a frightful extent, he rode on horseback for nine successive weeks, eighty miles one day and fifty-six the other, alternately. In 1846, he and his partner Dr. Chamberlain treated fifteen hundred cases of fever and ague or kindred diseases, using in their practice that season 80 ounces of quinine or its equivalent, in the shape of the extract of Peruvian bark.

When advised by his family or friends in those days to collect his dues and invest them in something for future resource, he would turn away with a smile saying, "Don't bother me about such trifles, I am laying up treasures in Heaven!"

But while thus indifferent to pecuniary rewards, he was by no means insensible to the approval, or gratitude of his patients. No man ever more highly appreciated the beaming smile or moistened eye, that must sometimes reveal, especially to a physician, emotion too deep for utterance, or treasured in a warmer heart the memory of grateful words and generous deeds! One of his favorite quotations shows this bent.

*"The little rose that laughs upon its stem,
One of the sweets with which the gardens teem,
In value soars above an eastern gem
When tender'd as the token of esteem."*

Indeed it would seem these sentiments chiefly inspired him during many years of active professional life; for rather than disappoint the sick whom he knew would be watching anxiously for his coming, he encountered all sorts of personal perils and discomforts—braved all dangers, buffetting with the fierce storm at midnight on the snow-covered pathless prairie, swimming swollen rivers, sometimes with the thermometer so low that he was encased in an inflexible armor of ice, five minutes after he had emerged from the flood.

For some of the most desperate of these exploits he rather seems to enjoy saying, "I never received a cent."

Of late years, when to our view death seemed hovering very near him, he would refer to a little incident that occurred long ago, in his native land, but which has no doubt colored more or less his whole life. When, as he relates, having won his diploma, he was about leaving home to begin life and practice for himself, his mother followed him to the gate, and laying her hand lovingly on his shoulder said, "Tom, do your duty by all, but especially remember the poor;" and he would add "I am not afraid to meet my mother, for she knows I have done as she told me."

But we must not particularize, or this sketch, which was intended should be brief, will grow into a volume.

Dr. Hall was married May 14th, 1829, to Miss Matilda Manifold of Findern, Derbyshire, England.

This lady was our mother, and we have lost her all too lately to discuss with any appearance of impartiality (if that was desirable) her life and character. Her memory is enshrined in the hearts of her friends; we leave it with them alone, knowing this would be her desire could she be consulted; for few ever shrank more instinctively from public gaze than she. Her inner life was

a sealed casket, not many had the privilege of unlocking. Let a reverential silence veil its treasures still!

Her children can never estimate their indebtedness to her, not only for the mere fact of existence, which sometimes in this uncertain world is rather a questionable boon, or for the mother's love she gave them all; but, for that "well of English undefiled," which her conversation always supplied, and for even a tithe of the mental acuteness and physical vigor she possessed. She left us August 8th, 1874, in the seventy-second year of her age, yet, as another truly said "she died as the young die," with all her faculties in full play, as if with her, it was yet life's morning! The children of this marriage are in the order of their ages. 1st, Eliza, the writer of this little volume; 2nd, Harriet M., wife of P. M. Blair, Esq.; 3d, Mary S., who rests beside her mother; 4th, Henry M. Hall, present editor and proprietor of "The Red Oak New Era;" 5th, Dr. Walter Thomas Hall, successor to his father's home and honors; 6th, Louisa, wife of Mr. John C. Emery, now of Ottumwa, Iowa; 7th, James Knox Hall, at present following his trade, that of a printer, at Cambridge, Illinois.

We may remark in passing, that of these children, the first four were born in England, prior to the emigration, the three remaining ones being native Illinoisans. Mrs. Emery was the first child ever born in the town of Toulon, to which place the family removed soon after the site was surveyed, and have resided within its limits since July 6th, 1842.

As we write that date, memory reproduces with wonderful fidelity, the picture of that summer morning, so long ago. We had been up since dawn, marking with charcoal the logs in our big cabin, preparatory to taking them out of their places, and loading them on the wagons, which would soon be waiting for them. By six o'clock the family had breakfasted, the teams were arriving, and the bustle of moving began in earnest. Think of it leader, not only the contents of the house and all the appurtenances of a large family to be packed and loaded, but the house itself to be taken down and prepared for a journey to Toulon! We can see the teams, many of them consisting of four horses, as they drew up around the scene of our labors. They had come from Spoon river, from Wethersfield, from Lafayette and Walnut creek, "to help the doctor move."

We could give you the names of the drivers—true pioneers every one of them, not a laggard among them all; but our readers would not know them, for they have nearly all taken a longer journey since that time, from which they never returned. But fin-

ally the last load started, even Peter Miner's laugh was lost in the lengthening distance, and silence settled upon the hill, where for five years there had been a busy happy home, ringing with the voices of children, and the patter of little feet. But we looked our farewells to the spot, and not without tears set our faces in another direction.

We were soon on the open prairie, and towards evening reached our destination, the house of Mr. Benjamin Turner, who in those days kept a sort of hotel for the accommodation of the public. The cabin had undergone a second "raising," the roof was partly on and we could say and feel we had already a home in Toulon. But that first home long since passed into disuse; and its successor, with its old fashioned belongings, and quaint surroundings, endeared by long years of association, hallowed by so many christenings, weddings and funerals, has at length been torn assunder and lost its identity. True, a better house has been reared upon its ruins, and this is an age of progress. Yet for some of us the old house had charms we can never transfer to the new! But wherefore dwell on these things. The old doctor looks calmly on, and accepts the inevitable like a true philosopher. He has a home in the house of his son, jokes with his gray-haired boys and girls, and laughs with his twenty-one grand-children, sings,

*"No foot of land do I possess,
No cottage in the wilderness,
A poor wayfaring man,"*

in a tone that shows he does not grieve over the situation a bit. His wonderful memory, which he still retains unimpaired, is of more value to him than a garnished palace would be. It is crowded with all things fair, like the Poet's

MAGICAL ISLE.

*"There's a Magicat Isle up the river of Time
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky, and a tropical clime
And a song as sweet as a vesper chime
And the Junes, with the roses are staying.*

*"And the name of this Isle is Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow—*

*There are heaps of dust—but we loved them so !
There are trinkets, and tresses of hair.*

*“There are fragments of song, that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant’s prayer ;
There’s a lute unswept, and a harp without strings,
There are broken hours, and pieces of rings,
And the garments she used to wear.*

*“There are hands that are waved, when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air ;
And we sometimes hear, through the turbulent roar
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair !*

*“Oh ! remembered for aye be the blessed Isle
All the day of life, till night—
When the evening comes with it’s beautiful smile
And our eyes are closing to slumber awhile,
May that Greenwood of soul be in sight.”*

Thus our father grows old—not without his weaknesses and infirmities, but gently and kindly as a child, and can he but go to his grave, followed by the respect of his neighbors, and the blessings of the poor, his heart will be fully satisfied, and trust God for the rest.

Then, he says, the old settlers of Stark county that survive him, may write his epitaph.

TURNBULL AND OLIVER FAMILIES.

Soon after we had concluded to sheaf these gleanings of local history into a volume for publication, we paid a visit to this most interesting neighborhood, with the intention of interviewing John Turnbull, sen., if possible, as he stands in the relation of patriarch to the clans of "Bonnie Scots" who till the broad acres stretching over almost a township. And if he had deliberately "sat for his picture" he could not have taken a better position than he occupied that blustering October morning, 1874.

He had evidently just come in from looking after something on the farm, had taken his seat before a wide old-fashioned fireplace in which a cheerful fire was burning. His hat or plaid, had not yet been laid aside, the latter enveloped his broad shoulders in those easy folds that none but a Scotchman can fashion. By his side and at his feet crouched two beautiful shepherd dogs, which sprang up all alert at the entrance of a stranger, but a word from their master subdued them, and as he rose and turned toward us a face fresh and florid yet, after the battles of near seventy winters, and eyes beaming with intelligence not unmingled with humor, we pronounced him a representative Scotchman from "top to toe."

Quickly recognizing the daughter of an old friend he greeted us cordially, and gratified us highly by giving in substance the following account of their emigration to America and subsequent experiences.

We believe these families, the Turnbulls and Olivers, of which particular mention will be made in this sketch, were of "Lowland" birth and lineage, although for sometime previous to their emigration, had dwelt in the "Highlands," following the occupation of shepherds.

The Turnbulls were from Roxburghshire, on the southern border of Scotland. And our informant sailed for America with his aged mother, his wife, and her father's family, June 17th, 1837; arriving at Quebec after six weeks at sea, journeyed up the St.

Lawrence, then across the country to Niagara Falls, thence to Buffalo, found the only passenger boat at the wharf under arrest, so got on board an old schooner bound for Chicago. So slow was their progress that the packet, released from durance two weeks after they left port, passed them on the route. While wandering among the flats of lake St. Clair, the officers used to cut the huge canes or reeds with which they abounded, and used them for sounding rods, to determine the depth of water, which in some places was so shallow as to make navigation both difficult and dangerous. Sometimes as their sluggish craft crept by a low island, the men would wade ashore in quest of discoveries, and once they found a few potatoes growing and some vines, like nothing they had ever seen before, bearing gigantic fruit of which they longed to taste, their curiosity naturally being excited touching everything American.

As there was no sign of human habitation on the island, and their fare upon the schooner was very poor, the honest Scotchmen thought it could be no mortal sin to help themselves. So in addition to a few new potatoes, each man carried under his plaid an immense green pumpkin. Arriving with their booty on the deck of the boat, the emigrants quickly collected to try the flavor of the new fruit.

The scene must have been intensely amusing to the boat crew who watched it out of the corners of their eyes and laughed most provokingly at the disappointment and disgust expressed by the emigrants at the upshot of their morning's adventure.

When at length Chicago was reached, they found it a low sandy flat, with here and there a cheap dwelling or warehouse, and thought the Americans must be very short of land on which to build towns, when they would attempt to make one on such a place as that. From Chicago they soon made their way to Joliet drawn thither by the tidings of a canal in process of construction, which would pretty certainly afford work for the men, of which they were sorely in need, for by this time their slender resources were about exhausted.

At Joliet they found two vacante cabins; the neighbors told them to "move right in," which they thankfully did. Everybody was kind to them, one man lent them a scythe which enabled them to cut the prairie grass growing so luxuriantly about them. This gave them clean beds, and with it they filled the crevices in their half-finished huts. Soon each family bought a cow from a drover who passed that way, and as they must be kept tied to a stake to

prevent them straying hopelessly, the fresh cut trail was indispensable.

Of course these people were looking for land to enter, everybody was in those days, and they fell in with a Kentuckian named Parker, who had a patent on the quarter afterwards owned by Myrtle G. Brace, on the state road; but the man supposed his land lay near Wyoming, and so agreed with Mr. Turnbull to meet him there; "thought they could probably strike a trade."

Parker left Joliet on horseback, Mr. Turnbull on foot, to make their way over a trackless expanse of snow, and with but a very indefinite idea of where they were to meet, but it was to be somewhere in the neighborhood of Wyoming.

This journey was undertaken January 1st, 1838. Occasionally Mr. Turnbull could catch glimpses of the horseman as he rode over some high ridge in the distance, and this was all he had to guide his steps, save a general idea of the points of the compass. After this lonely, tiresome tramp of sixty or seventy weary miles, he found himself at the house of General Thomas, but only to learn that the land he was in quest of lay some ten or twelve miles to the north-west, the Kentuckian being mistaken as to its locality.

He must then retrace his steps. Upon reaching Mr. Holgate's, hunger and fatigue compelled him to seek rest and food, and such comforts were never denied a stranger there, and besides Mr. Holgate had learned by some means that Parker had gone to the Osceola settlement, so Mr. Turnbull was again upon his trail, and found him ere nightfall at the cabin of Mr. William Parks, then in Osceola grove, as old settlers will remember, not far from where the first school house in the township was built, on the road to Spoon river bridge.

While resting by the wide fire-place built of rough stones in the jambs of which a recess had been constructed, capable of holding a few common books, curiosity prompted the traveler to withdraw one from its place, that he might see what kind of books the people read in this strange country, still he was wondering all the time if it was not a piece of impertinence to do so without permission. But what was his surprise, his delight even, upon finding he held in his hands a well worn copy of Burns! Strong though he was, and capable of bearing all things without murmuring, still he could not refrain from tears as his eye traced the familiar Scottish lines, and he thought how far, *far* away he was from his native hills, from the "Banks and braes o' Bonnie Doon," yet the poetry of Burns was here before him! for

*"The wide world is its empire
And its throne the heart of man."*

Mr. Turnbull did not buy the title of the Kentuckian, after all his trouble, having a dread of patents, and complications of which he heard many sad reports; but shortly after purchased from the Lyle brothers, John and Thomas, forty acres in Osceola grove, with a cabin thereon, with the understanding that if the Oliver family saw fit to come on, the Lyles should sell them forty acres more.

He then trudged leisurely back to Joliet, got his wife and Andrew Oliver, rigged out an ox sled, to which they yoked a couple of half-broken steers, and about the middle of February started for Dorr's, whose house stood near where the town of Providence now is. The weather continued to grow colder, the wind to blow more and more fiercely, and glad were the wanderers to find shelter for the night, with the hospitable family referred to. In the morning the sun came up flanked by "dogs" on either side, the snow crunched and squeaked under the feet with the peculiar sound, every backwoodsman knows as indicative of extreme cold, the thermometer indicated some twenty degrees below zero. Mrs. Dorr clearly comprehending the suffering and danger that must attend a journey that day, kindly urged them to remain until the storm abated, saying "she would board them very cheaply." But they had no money to pay board bills be they ever so small, and the inborn pride of their race, forbade their "being beholden" to any one, so there was but the other alternative to push ahead.

Mrs. Dorr was standing in her cabin door silently watching the preparations for departure going forward; but when all was ready, plaids folded tightly, Scotch caps tied firmly, sled drawn round to the door, steers awaiting the word of command to start, she exclaimed with tears in her eyes, "men go if you will but for God's sake leave this woman with me; she will surely perish in the cold to-day. It shall cost you nothing, and when the weather moderates you can return for her." But Mrs. Turnbull preferred at all hazards to share the fate of her husband and brother. We fancy such pluck would be hard to freeze; at any rate, despite all obstacles they arrived intact at Seeley's point before bed time, stiff and hungry doubtless, but such ills were curable by a good fire and supper, which were quickly at their disposal, and they retired to rest with grateful hearts.

The next morning was still very cold, but they had a sheltered

route through the woods by the old road that formerly led by the house of Calvin Winslow in the timber, south of William Hall's place, which they passed about noon, February 14th, 1838. Soon after they reached home, as they called the cabin of the Lyle brothers a little farther on.

They promptly paid for the first forty acres, which contained the cabin, but as by arrangement the Lyles were to remain with them until they could obtain possession of the Dukes farm, which they had bought, and the rest of the Oliver family coming from Joliet, the four families consisting of eight Lyles and thirteen Turnbulls and Olivers, contrived to live till spring opened, in one room, and that one 16x18 feet. That they succeeded in doing this harmoniously, so that the survivors can now look back through the mists of nearly forty years, and make merry over the experiences of that first winter in Osceola, is creditable to all concerned.

Several of that original twenty-one, have passed to their Father's house above, "where the many mansions are," and others have so heartily obeyed a scriptural injunction recorded in Genesis, first chapter and twenty-eighth verse, that their posterity can be counted by scores, if not by hundreds. But we must recur for a few moments to the life that opened up before those pioneers in 1838—a life so full of hardships and privations that it would appall the hardest adventurer now-a-days.

The money, veritable gold and silver, so carefully hoarded to buy a home, was now expended. They had among them eighty acres of timber land, a cabin, and but little else. They had neither vegetables, meat nor bread, except corn which had to stand in lieu of all these. For weeks they split rails all day long, with no food save boiled corn, which they carried with them in a tin pail, and for drink they broke the ice of a little stream and dipped up the water from beneath. At night the old black cow supplied them milk to eat with their corn, and this was their best meal, for as Mr. Turnbull says, they then had time to eat all they wanted, a luxury they did not allow themselves at morning or noon, for as he quietly remarked "it took a man so long to eat corn enough to satisfy his appetite," and they must work; that they retained health and strength to do so on such fare, is probably owing to the fact that from childhood they had been accustomed to a coarse or plain diet. Military men recognize this as one reason why the Scotch make the best campaigners in the world, they say while soldiers addicted to the pleasures of the table, pine away and die, under seige or on protracted marches, the hardy

Scot with his bag of oat meal and canteen of water, thrives and is contented.

But our Scotchmen had not even the oat meal, and corn and cold water did not make such a nutritious compound.

But spring, though delaying long as is her wont with us, came at last, and seeds were sown in hope, and summer gave them of her abundance, and they were thankful.

In the fall they bought a hog from the Sturms, and when a rasher of bacon was added to their hominy, thought themselves well off. Such was the humble beginning of the famous

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT IN ELMIRA TOWNSHIP.

It was soon a magnet that drew many an emigrant from "the land o' cakes" to try his fortunes on the prairies, but it can hardly be supposed any met with quite the hardships that faced the first comers. Their neighborhood has always been remarkable for its thrift and independence in thought and action, for its simple old-fashioned morality and religious observances, and latterly for its wealth, culture and liberality.

We hoped to lay before our readers exact facts and figures, statistics to prove what these people have accomplished in less than forty years, but among those so sensitive with regard to what might be called "blowing their own trumpet," these are very difficult to obtain, thus we have to unwillingly betake ourselves to generalities. But although there has been from the first a number of American families located among them, yet the history of Elmira town-ship is really the history of these Scotch people. To them mainly belong its farms, its schools and its churches. In our general history of the religious organizations of Stark county, it will be seen that the Turnbull and Oliver families formed an important element in the first Presbyterian church formed here which was at Oseeola grove, in 1839. After their removal to their prairie farms west of Spoon river, this organization gradually fell into decay, but in their new location sprang up in the course of a few years four churches, all having convenient houses of worship. These are the Methodist Episcopal, (which is probably supported by Americans) Cumberland Presbyterian, United Presbyterian, and Knox church, all of Elmira. If we are correctly informed, the last three are principally Scotch. And although one can hardly believe the old feud between highlanders and lowlanders to have crossed the Atlantic and established itself on our levels, yet the difference in the names on these church rolls is no-

ticeably curious, and would indicate that the currents of feeling still choose separate channels. In the United Presbyterian, you find the "Borderers" the lowland names. Here are the Turnbulls, the Olivers, the Murrays, the Grieves and the Armstrongs over and over again. But turn to Knox church and you get names with the highland ring, McDonald, McRae, Murchison, Finlayson and McLennan. And this is said to be the only place in the United States where religious worship is conducted in the Gaelic language.

Here they still sing the Psalms of David as their fathers sang them among their native hills, and listen to services of three or four hours duration, without growing weary.

In the early history of our county the politics of this settlement was decidedly anti-abolition. Frazer, a Presbyterian minister of pro-slavery proclivities, from Knox county, used to preach among the Scotch a good deal, and many thought he gave them this bias; however that might be they early ranked as whigs, and "Henderson men," which meant about the same thing in the phraseology of those days. But our supplementary tables will show they have been wont to roll up big republican majorities of late years, supporting Lincoln, and the emancipation proclamation *en masse*. They seem always to have had a liking for the name of Henderson, which liking has been transmitted from generation to generation, with the name—supporting T. J. Henderson in 1864-66 as enthusiastically as in 1839 or 1840, they had his father. This political faith seems to have been shared by their native born neighbors, as the names of Myrtle G. Brace and numerous members of the Fuller family, are usually seen side by side with that of John Turnbull in the political proceedings of by-gone years.

And when their patriotism had to be tried by the terrible ordeal of battle, they did not shrink from duty; witness the fine array of names in our soldier's record, credited to Elmira township. We know we are unprepared to do justice to this quiet nook, and to the strong characters that compose the bulk of its citizens. If through imperfect knowledge we have erred in statement, we beg pardon in advance, and will only add in conclusion, that a stranger visiting our county, will nowhere within its limits, find a warmer welcome, or gain more favorable impressions of its resources than in this Scotch settlement in Elmira township.

THE STURMS.

This is a very large family. The writer had no convenient means of ascertaining how many of this name inhabited, and still do inhabit Stark county. One branch of this genealogical tree seems to have taken root on LaSalle Prairie, Peoria county, at an early day. From there (we think) came Lewis Sturms, among the first names mentioned in our annals, but who must have left again after a few years.

In September, 1834, came Matthias Sturms, or as he was familiarly called "Uncle Tias;" with him, from the state of Ohio came his wife and ten children, one son-in-law, Kirkpatrick, and one daughter-in-law, the wife of my informant, Henry Sturms.

Of these children of Matthias, we can record but little, save their names. The sons as we recall them, were Henry, Nicholas, Samuel, Matthias and Simon. His daughters became Mrs. Kirkpatrick and Mrs. Peter Pratt.

Henry married a Miss Osborne, whose family also became residents of the Sturms settlement, and her father was noted among the first settlers as a successful bee hunter.

We have elsewhere had occasion to speak of the characteristics of this Sturms family; their very numbers rendered them of importance in a new county, and as we remember them in their prime; they were all stalwart, active men, of rough exterior but kind at heart.

At the date of our visit to Henry, now an old man, we found him greatly changed. He is in straightened circumstances, and this misfortune is heightened by the loss of sight. Confinement to the house in consequence of his blindness, has robbed him of his early vigor, and he seemed sadly depressed in spirits, asserting that "he knew nothing that could be of use to anyone." But as we strove to divert his thoughts from the sad realities of the present, to recollections of the past "when he was as well off as his neighbors," memory seemed to awake once more, and he discoursed freely of the "good old times."

He spoke of the encampment of Indians at Walnutgrove much as Mr. Seeley had done; thought "he and his wife had seen five hundred pass their door in a single day; they were not afraid, had been used to Indians in Ohio, and these Pottawatomies were friendly to the whites." He told us of hunting adventures without end, thinks he has killed deer at all hours from sundown to to sunrise, averaging, at a good season of the year, thirty a week. "He knew their licks," and climbing a tree convenient to them, waited their approach and shot them from his perch. "He would then tie them to the tail of his horse with ropes carried for the purpose, and haul them home."

Has dragged in three at a time in this way. To the youthful reader, this may sound like a very improbable tale; our horses would certainly object to such proceedings. But the Sturms were not the only men who brought their game home in this fashion, as plenty of witnesses yet living can testify. They say it required the knack of an experienced hunter to do it successfully, "there was a great deal in knowing just how to tie them on." Henry Sturms further said that one Sunday morning some thirty years ago, as he and a cousin were walking along the bluffs of Spoon river, he spied in the water a slightly wounded buck; he immediately sprang upon his back, jumping from an elevation of about ten feet, and seizing the animal by the horns "ducked him" till he was exhausted and breathless, falling an easy prey on the bank.

They considered it "bad luck" to carry fire arms on Sunday, and on this occasion had in their possession no weapon larger than a pen knife, so proceeded with great care and deliberation to dispatch the poor beast with that; and finally the two men dragged him home (but a short distance) in triumph.

These anecdotes will suffice to show something of the life they lived, and the metal of which they were made.

This man is among those who think the undergrowth or thickets with which our woods now abound are of quite recent growth. He is sure all in the vicinity of Osceola grove, have sprung up since his time. Grapes, plums and crab-apples, he says were very scarce when he first saw the Spoon river county, but wild strawberries were abundant.

It is curious that upon a matter so simple as this, different opinions should exist, some old settlers protesting that when they first saw these groves they were entirely clear of undergrowth, others, as confidently asserting the opposite state of facts.

Mr. Sturms remembers that in his early hunting excursions he

frequently came upon the remains of buffalo, thinks they had once ranged through these parts in large herds, but had perished during "the winter of the deep snow," an era we can not date just now, but it occurred some ten or twelve years before the settlement of the Spoon river country.

Our informant recalls several valleys containing acres of land literally covered with the bones of these animals; one of these lying between his own place and that of Mr. Searles, in Osceola township. He described particularly the peculiar construction of the shoulder bones, which produce the distinctive hump of this species of buffalo, and we conclude he must have gathered his facts from the observation of the remains, as it is not supposable he ever consulted books for such information.

He concludes the buffalo sheltered from the fierceness of the storm in these narrow wooded valleys, but the snow which fell to a depth of four feet on the level prairie, would drift up those gorges and down the hills, and actually bury them alive, and as the intense cold soon crusted it over, there would be no escape from starvation. That the deer perished in a similar manner, about the same time, is a fact well established, and in this connection it may not be inappropriate to remark that elk bones were also found by the early settlers. Dr. Hall remembers a huge skeleton of this animal that lay on the high prairie towards Providence, and served as a "land mark" for years—its bones glittering in the sunlight, could be seen for miles. So Mr. Sturms' theories are not without collateral support.

Besides the large family of Matthias, senior, there was another Henry Sturms, brother of the former, whose children for the most part are residents of Stark county. Of this family we have even less knowledge. Peter, a local preacher of the Methodist faith, and a well to do farmer lives not far from Bradford in a locality known by the suggestive, but not euphonious appellation of "Hell street." Possibly his philanthropy led him there, that he might beseech of his neighbors to choose better ways. In conclusion we may say of these families, that although they have never been prominent in politics or claimed "high places in the synagogues," yet they have been by no means wanting in religious fervor.

The cabin of "Uncle Tias" was one of the first meeting places of the Methodist fraternity, and the Sturms' school house was remarkable for displays of "the power" and enthusiasm generally, that would astonish the most ardent advocate of camp meeting excitement, now-a-days.

But the present generation, the Sturms of to-day, is quite another being to the Sturms of forty years ago. They are losing the characteristics of backwoodsmen, or frontiersmen, and growing just like their neighbors.

In fact, public schools, equal rights, and Paris fashions are fast obliterating all differences among our western people, reducing them to a dead level, or as near that as nature permits. This may be right and best, but after all, we rather enjoy contemplating the diversities in the genus homo, and can hardly see how society would be the gainer by making people all just alike, if that were possible.

SEELEY.

Soon after we had entered on the task of collecting materials for this work we had opportunity for a conversation with Mr. Henry Seeley at Bradford, and gathered therefrom the following reminiscences of early days in that part of the county:

Mr. Seeley was born in Ontario county, New York, in 1805, and so has already measured out his "three score years and ten," but at the date of this interview, was still hale and vigorous, in full possession of all his mental faculties. He has evidently enjoyed few educational advantages, but has naturally quick perceptions, and strong practical sense—a man of nerve and resolution, well adapted to pioneer life.

When he was but eleven years of age his father removed from Ontario, New York, to Vermillion county, Indiana; here in the "Hoosier State" he grew to manhood, and married in 1831. In 1832, this young couple removed to Peoria county, Illinois, and in 1834, to what has ever since been known as "Seeley's Point," a beautiful grove, two and one-half miles from the present town of Bradford. By this, it will be seen that this man was among our very first settlers. General Thomas had not yet reached Wyoming, or Major Moore, Osceola. Not a settlement had yet been made at what we now call Kewancee, or Wethersfield, or Providence! Boyd, at his grove, eight miles east of Bradford was one of the nearest neighbors, and the old bachelor Grant, had a little hut on what has long been the Holgate farm, Penn township. One cabin near the present village of Wyanet, was the only habitation between "Seeley's Point" and the Winnebago Swamps.

It was in the spring of 1831 that Mr. Seeley built his cabin and established himself at the "Point." During the summers of 1831 and 1835, many adventurous travelers made their way here, looking for homes in this fertile region, and Mr. and Mrs. Seeley exercised with no sparing hand the rough but generous hospitality of those times. He says twenty persons at one time have found food and shelter in the single room he owned and occupied.

A portion of the tribe of Indians known as Pottawatomies still wintered regularly at Walnut grove; with these Mr. Seeley generally continued to sustain friendly relations, and traded quite extensively with them at times; he understood their language and could speak it fluently when in practice. During the latter part of 1835, when he was absent from home, attending to business in Peoria, an Indian came to his cabin, having with him a large bark bag or sack, which he wanted filled with shelled corn, offering therefor, a fifty cent silver piece—less than half its value at that time. Mr. Seeley's father was the only man about the house, and being old and feeble, naturally shrank from having any altercation with the savage, so he promptly complied with the demand, and the purchaser rode away on his pony, doubtless well pleased with his success.

Not many days had passed until he again presented himself at the cabin door, with a similar bag and a similar piece of money. This time Mr. Seeley was at home, and not having the fear of Indians before his mind, said as plainly as he could that "unless Pottawatomic produced a bigger coin, viz: \$1, he should not have the corn." He mounted his pony empty handed this time, and rode away very sullenly. The incident would sometimes recur to the settler's mind, for well he knew the Indian would never forget him, or the affront, until in some way the account was balanced.

And it came about in this way. In the winter of 1836-37, when no work was going forward, Mr. Seeley proposed to a new neighbor (a Sturns) to ride with him over to Walnut grove and see what the Indians were doing.

Not far away (probably at Bulbana grove) there was a French trading post, where powder and whiskey, and such like adjuncts of civilization could be obtained, and as Mr. Seeley and his friend approached the grove it was evident the Indians had plenty of both. A truly hideous chorus of whoops and yells saluted their ears, interspersed at intervals with the sharp report of firearms. But the men were well mounted and carried trusty rifles, so nothing daunted they rode forward toward the scene of excitement,

and found as is usual among Indians on such "sprees," only one sober man in the whole encampment; it would seem the redman is this much wiser than his "white brothers," they always keep one sober to look after the safety of the rest! On this occasion, the squaws were busy hiding arms and weapons of all sorts, lest their drunken masters should do themselves or others serious injury. Soon a group of desperate looking savages approached our horsemen, bearing among them a small keg or cask of liquor, veritable "fire-water," from which they drank by turns, without stint or measure. They first invited Sturms to partake, which he thought best to do very sparingly, the keg was raised to Seeley's saddle bow, who was preparing to follow the example of his friend, when, quick as the lightning's flash, an Indian sprang to his side, and snatching the precious keg, exclaimed in his own dialect, "mean white man, mean white man, he no have whiskey." Mr. Seeley, although startled for a moment, did not fail to recognize in the excited creature before him, the baffled trader in corn.

The coveted keg was swiftly borne into a neighboring thicket, followed by the howling savages. Mr. Seeley rode away, feeling satisfied that the feud was considered settled.

This gentleman also tells many characteristic tales of the time when he "hauled his crop to Chicago," and then sold his wheat at fifty cents per bushel, and other things in proportion. Mr. William Moore, another old settler was often his companion on these trips.

This Moore was what in common parlance is called "*close fisted*," and the amusing dilemmas into which this niggardliness sometimes led him, and his companions, furnish themes for many hearty laughs, even after the lapse of years. But as it is not so much fun as facts we are after, we merely record, on one of these expeditions that they traded their wheat for salt, a commodity so essential to the pioneer, yet sometimes difficult to obtain. This salt they sold for \$8 per barrel, on Spoon river, "Elijah McTiennahan paying ten bushels of as good winter wheat as he ever saw, for one barrel of salt!" Frontiersman as Seeley was, and unused to the modern luxuries of "laid out roads," bridges, and guide posts, he knew how to steer his course by the sun, through the day; by the stars through the night; and seldom lost "his bearings." But sometimes sun and stars would fail him, and when the snow lay deep over the trackless waste filling even the Indian trails to the level, he would become bewildered.

On one of these occasions when returning from the land office at Dixon (we believe,) he was relieved from suspense by blunder-

ing on the solitary cabin, referred to, near the present site of Wy-anet. Hastily dismounting, he enquired of a woman who answered his summons at the door, "for the way to the head waters of Spoon river." The woman looked embarrassed for a moment, "did not think she could direct him there," but said, "from a rise of ground not far off he could see 'Seeley's Point' which she supposed might be in that region somewhere." He did not say he was "the dweller at the point," but mounting his weary horse struck out again across the prairie and soon gaining the ridge now known as Bunker's hill, was cheered by a glimpse of his own grove. There he has lived more than forty years, years too every one of them rich in results; lived to see

"The wilderness rejoice and blossom as the rose,"

his old hunting grounds transformed into fruitful fields—markets brought to his doors, all the evidences of wealth and cultivation occupying the waste places of old; such have been the experiences common to Stark county pioneers.

Mr. Seeley had a father and brother or brothers, also citizens of Stark county, from its organization. We often meet with their names in studying the old records, but have no further particulars of their lives to record.

And the subject of this little notice, has paid the debt of nature since this work has been in progress.

Very suddenly, we learn, he was called away! Thus they go, these old men, these faces once so familiar!

Soon another generation will possess the land and not an old settler be left to tell the story of the past—then shall these simple mementos of our fathers acquire a value they possess not now.

THOMAS WINN.

Mr. Thomas Winn is another man who made his home here as early as the spring of 1834, being then a married man, and the father of four sons, all of whom lived to be citizens of Stark county, one of them, Jefferson, serving the county acceptably for a term of years in the capacity of circuit clerk.

Mr. Winn was born in Virginia in 1801; his wife whose maiden name was Mary Anne Johnson, in 1798.

They were married in Switzerland county, Indiana, 1823. The winter of 1831 they spent at Fort Clark, now Peoria, and during the two following years, farmed land near Mossville, on the Illinois river. His removal to Putnam county was brought about in the following manner:

While residing at Mossville he made the acquaintance of a Captain Jack, an eccentric English soldier, who after distinguishing himself to some extent in the campaigns against Napoleon, concluded to bring his family to this new country, and betake himself to more peaceful pursuits. This man hired Mr. Winn and his two yoke of oxen, and another man by the name of Cannon, with a four-horse team, to take his family and effects from Mossville to Knoxville. They went by the way of Farmington, were three days making the journey, and had to camp out at night. At Knoxville they found William P. Smith, from the Essex settlement, then a young man, but well taught in the lore of the woods and prairies; he was on horseback, and said he could pilot the teamsters back by a shorter route; said "he could strike a bee line to Spoon river," which he did—they fording that stream near the present site of Rochester, reaching the Essex settlement in good time on the second day. Here they were kindly entertained by the Smiths, and Mr. Winn was so pleased with the locality, as to decide upon making it his future home. So in April, 1834, he purchased sixty or seventy acres of land near the farm of Mr. Josiah Moffitt, which included the site of the "old log fort," built it would seem but to commemorate the "Indian scare" of 1832. For a short time his family lived within the "picketed" enclosure, but he subsequently put the logs to better use by splitting them into rails. Mr. and Mrs. Winn are now growing feeble with age, but their memory of past events is good; they corroborate, in every particular, Mr. Clifford's account of the building of our first school house, and say they think Adam Perry suggested and planned the enterprise. Mr. Winn was at its "raising;" says the neighbors came together early on the 4th of July, 1834, with their ox teams and axes, cut and hauled the logs from the woods around them, and some engaged in splitting clapboards. By two o'clock P. M. they had it waist high, and a very heavy rain coming up, they arranged their clapboards the best they could for shelter, and crawled in and "ate their fourth of July dinner, without toasts," but had a jolly good time, never to be forgotten by any of them.

Mr. Winn remembers the time when the Indians cultivated their corn fields on Spoon river, just above Cox's mill, near the

mouth of Camping creek; also has seen the remains of their "council house" in their old village near Mr. Moffit's farm; the outlines could be distinctly traced and the centre pole was still standing; has also found the wooden troughs in which they enclosed their dead, sometimes hanging in trees.

THE EMERYS.

The Emerys are of German extraction, all of that name in this country, having probably sprung from two brothers who emigrated to the eastern states prior to the revolutionary war. Their descendants spell their patronymic somewhat differently, as Emry, Emery, Emory, but the resemblance is sufficient to suggest a common origin.

Our informant thinks the posterity of one of these emigrants may yet be found principally in New England, spelling their name with an o, while the other Conrad, gradually made his way from eastern to western Pennsylvania, living for a time in Mifflin and Mercer counties, about the beginning of the present century, and spelling his name always Emery.

These people, at least the western branch of the family, after being for several generations American born, still show traces of Teutonic blood. They are of the large athletic German type, fair haired, fresh complexioned, and of phlegmatic temperament. We fancy a little excitable irritable Emery would be a wonder in this land.

So far as we know them, the men were and are thrifty, successful farmers, while here and there a love of art, particularly of music, crops out, suggestive of the "German's Fatherland."

The Conrad who was the immediate progenitor of our Stark county Emerys, removed from Mercer county, Pennsylvania, to Ohio, in 1817, and from there to Knox county, Illinois, in 1835, his farm being in one of the townships drawn from Knox at the formation of this county, his first home being on what is now known as the south-west of north-west of section thirty-two, Goshen township, forming part of the present property of John Emery, Esq., the youngest son of the family.

At the date of this settlement, August 8th, 1835, Conrad Emery and Sarah his wife, were the parents of eleven children, several

of whom were already married; there still remained at home three sons and two daughters.

Of the two daughters, Mary married a man by the name of Swab, and Sarah, Elijah McClennahan, for many years a resident of Iowa, but still remembered by all our old settlers.

Joseph an industrious and exemplary man, settled on the east half of north-west quarter, of section five, West Jersey township. He died suddenly, away from home, in 1856, leaving besides a widow and children, a large circle of acquaintances to mourn the loss of a good neighbor and friend.

But probably Jacob is the most remarkable member of this group. Born in Mifflin county, Pennsylvania, January 16th, 1803, he has already passed the bounds usually allotted to man. We may safely conclude that in his youth he shared no better educational advantages than were common to the children of the working men at that early day, perhaps never in his life having more than a winter's schooling. But the absence of mental culture has in his case been partly counterbalanced by native mental power, and financial abilities of no common order. He, too, located in 1835, in what is now Goshen township, north-west quarter of section thirty-two, and despite his large family, long and frequent sickness, and frightful doctor's bills, was soon known among his neighbors as "forehanded."

In 1840-41, while most of our farmers were still struggling with debts and incumbrances, he had cleared his land and was building a fine barn, one of the first really good ones ever built in Stark county, and in 1849, completed his elegant and commodious farm house. He did not Midas like, transmute all he touched into gold, although he must have handled a good deal of that in the days of "specie payment," but by a similar necromancy it seemed that all the land he looked upon became his own, until more than a thousand acres owned his sway—not inherited or patented, but earned by the hard hand of toil in the space of fourteen years!

And prosperity did not unduly elate him; he remained an unassuming plain man, enjoying good fortune sensibly; relaxing somewhat the toilsome habits of earlier years, he read and traveled, studied men and things, bestowing upon his younger children the cultivation that circumstances had denied the older ones. In youth he was a zealous Methodist, in middle age a class leader, but of late years has embraced the spiritualistic philosophy with all its intangible theories. This is not the place to discuss the pros and cons of these widely divergent faiths, or to conject-

ure why it is so many start on life's sea with one set of opinions nailed to the mast, and drift to the opposite extreme before the voyage is done. But that these changes are going on in our little world, as surely as in the greater one of which we form a part, is indisputable.

Human nature is everywhere an unsolved mystery, and few men in this community scan its depths with a more kind and yet careful scrutiny, than Jacob Emery.

The irreverent may sneer, the thoughtless laugh at his conclusions, but he pities and forgives! There is no room in all his great heart for malice or sectarian bitterness, but a broad philanthropy, a just toleration, a gentle charity, make there an abiding place. Looking fearlessly into a future, he wisely makes the most of the present life, gathers about him congenial spirits, whether "in the body or out of the body" seems immaterial, for to his consciousness it is literally true, that

*"The veil of flesh that hid
Is softly drawn aside,
More clearly he beholds them now
Than those who never died."*

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JAMES BUSWELL.

The subject of this sketch was born at Peacham, in Caledonia county, Vermont, August 7th, 1793, and was the son of Nicholas and Elizabeth Buswell, *nee* Chamberlain. On his mother's side, he was also descended from the Mellens, a name noted in the early annals of New England, as was that of Chamberlain. The place of his birth was, at that time, a comparatively new country, having a few years previously been settled by emigrants from the more southerly portion of the New England states. Strong, robust and hardy, they penetrated the wilderness of the north, and made themselves homes.

Such even now would be considered a perilous undertaking, but like their native hills, these men were firm and steadfast, and overcame all obstacles.

Reared in such a country, where to enjoy life was to bend all the faculties bodily and mental to secure such result, it is no won-

God Save the Commonwealth of Connecticut!
Qui trans tulit sustinet

der that we find Mr. Buswell capable of breaking away from the parent nest, and with a few associates of similar mould, seeking a home in the far west, which, at that time might well be called "an unknown region."

Thus we find him leaving his native home in 1832, unaccompanied by his family; he came to Illinois, visited several portions of the state, and finally settled for the time being at Peoria.

Returning to Vermont in the autumn of 1833, the following year he bade it farewell forever, and with his family settled in Peoria, where he resided until 1837. Having in the meantime selected a site for a home in Osceola, he removed there during the summer of that year, where he continued to reside until the date of his death in 1871.

The education he had received on his native hills, peculiarly qualified him to overcome the hardships and vicissitudes that awaited him in his new home, and right manfully did he wage the battle of life and secure to himself and family a peaceful retreat, where in his declining years, together with the honored partner of his joys and sorrows, he might retire in peace to enjoy the fruit of years of toil.

In early life he received an academic education, thorough, for that day, which laid a good foundation for future study. Ever fond of books, reading was with him a daily exercise, even during the years of active life. He kept himself well informed on all matters of religion and politics, and measurably of science. Possessed of a strong and equally poised mind, he was capable of grasping and comprehending almost any subject that claimed his attention. And, he was an independent thinker. His opinions were his own, and he cared not whether others endorsed them or not. He never proselyted, it was enough that his own mind was convinced.

In religion, he was liberal, conservative, if you please, but always reverential. A strong sense of right was one of the noblest traits of his character, and against this, negro slavery clashed sorely.

Therefore, he became early in life its unrelenting foe. Here, there was no conservatism, but he "carried the war into Africa" and fought it to the end. And happily lived to see the curse removed;—1863 brought a proud triumph to the band of heroes, who for more than forty years, had "bearded the lion in his den," had fought against all odds, hoped against all hope, endured misrepresentation and persecution, and harder than all,

"The foul and hissing bolt of scorn."

Probably no man more heartily rejoiced in the final triumph of right, and abolishment of slavery, than the subject of this memoir."

Then he was the most unassuming of men; although an ardent politician, never seeking distinction or preferment for himself, consenting to act as "justice of the peace" merely to accommodate his neighbors, among whom he was almost an oracle on all neighborhood matters, his wise decisions settling many disputes that might otherwise have been fanned into destructive flames.

Thus he pursued "the even tenor of his way," until the 2d day of August, 1874, having entered the eighty-first year of his age, he died as calmly and peacefully as he had lived.

Thus far, this sketch is but slightly altered from one that appeared in the local papers, at the time of Mr. Buswell's death, and is probably as full and concise an account of the principal events of his life as we can obtain. And yet we feel it is too meager for one who filled so large a place, for so long a time in the political life of our county.

No mention is made of the large family of gifted sons and daughters who are his rich legacy to the land of his adoption, and only a passing allusion to the heroic woman, who for more than fifty years cheerfully shared all the vicissitudes of his lot, who by her noble presence could dignify the humblest home, as she would have graced the proudest mansion; yet, in the minds of the old settlers, these recollections are inseparably associated with the name of Buswell. Some can yet recall the "cabin in the grove," when father, mother and ten children gathered around its rough but hospitable board, and there was always room and welcome for the stranger too.

That group has long since scattered. Three went before their father to the "undiscovered country," falling while the rich promises of youth hung thick about them, others remain to perpetuate his name and virtues, and perchance furnish themes "whereby some future historian may seek to garnish the fame of "little Stark."

THE BUTLER FAMILY.

In sketching persons or landscapes, it is obviously easier to make a striking picture if the lines are broken or irregular; here a depression, there an exaltation, or elevation; the more abrupt the contrast, the better for scenic effect. Thus, the painter chooses for his canvass the towering mountain, the beetling crag, or rushing cataract; anything rather than the gentle undulations of fertile grounds, watered only by placid streams. But, does it then follow that the crag and torrent are of more value to humanity than the productive plain with its fertilizing currents? If not, then in the group of sketches here introduced, if the reader finds nothing sensational, no traces of erratic genius, no wonderful developments of precocious learning or piety, resulting in premature death; no "stranded wrecks" to give variety to the scene or pathos to the narrative; but, lives in the main, well ordered, rounded to a beautiful completeness, devoted to quiet pursuits, and the practice of domestic virtues, let him not therefore pronounce them wholly uninteresting.

Captain Henry Butler and Rebecca his wife, were born in New Haven, Connecticut, before the close of the last century, and were both of good New England stock.

Justus Butler, father of the captain, was a famous hotel keeper of that city. Throughout the region from whence Yale College draws its students, and New Haven its maritime and commercial importance, he reigned in his day, as "prince of landlords."

Mrs. Butler sprang from a race of printers. The first of her lineage in this country, was one Samuel Green, printer, at Cambridge, Massachusetts. Probably from his press, and under his supervision was issued the first edition of the sacred scriptures in the Indian tongue. Next in order came his son Samuel Green, bred to his father's trade, as we believe.

Third, Timothy Green of New London, public printer to the state of Connecticut. Fourth, Samuel Green, editor of "The Connecticut Journal," files of which are still preserved in the

family in Illinois. Fifth, Mrs. Rebecca Butler, a Stark county pioneer, who together with her husband and eight children emigrated hither in 1835; and, as seemed befitting such a pedigree, her twin boys, Samuel G. and William H. Butler, were early initiated into the mysteries of the printer's guild.

It would seem that Captain, then Mr. Butler, also essayed to follow in the footsteps of his father for a time, and won an enviable reputation as "mine host," for in the earlier part of his married life he received an invitation from the then Mayor of Richmond Virginia, to take charge of the "Union Hotel," a new house just built in that city, and which was to admit of no superior at the South. What the exact date of the removal from New Haven to Richmond was, we have no means of knowing, but conclude it was prior to 1824 as during this year, Lafayette paid his last visit to our shores, and was a guest "at the Union." However, the subject of this sketch undertook the task of keeping a first class hotel, whether it paid or not; he had a reputation to sustain, and was not to be outdone in the richness of his furnishing, the costliness of the interior decorations of his house, or the luxury of its *cuisine*. But as is often the case, such elegance was not remunerative financially. And it is probable the landlord of "The Union," quitted Richmond no richer for the expensive experiment. Still he had had a varied experience, a rare opportunity to form acquaintance with many of the leading men of his times (and "there were giants in those days") which was of itself an education of the most desirable sort, and no doubt helped to make him what he afterwards remained, a most agreeable entertainer; presiding over his own home and at his own table with an easy dignity; dispensing therefrom an abounding hospitality.

After leaving the hotel, Mr. Butler turned his attention to shipping and commercial matters generally, for which he had a decided predilection, always declaring, that, but for his mother's appeals he should have "followed the sea" from his youth.

Being so congenial to his tastes, he had contrived to acquire considerable nautical knowledge, both theoretical and practical, and continued to turn it to account in his occupations during the remainder of his stay in Richmond, and afterwards in New York, to which city he subsequently removed with his family. In this business he won his title of "captain," by which he was so well known to the early settlers of Stark county; sometimes acting as supercargo, sometimes chartering vessels on his own account, making trips to various ports, and once, on a return voy-

age from Liverpool, succeeded in bringing a wrecked vessel into port.

He continued thus occupied, either "upon ship or shore" for some years, at a business to which he was devotedly attached, and, but for his emigration to Illinois, would probably have continued in it to the end of his days.

But by this time, his older sons had grown to manhood, and one of them at least had purchased lands in the "military tract," just then becoming a fashionable speculation with eastern capitalists.

This investment was naturally made the subject of conversation at the family table and fireside. All sorts of opinions were rife regarding the prospects of this then unpeopled region, but the prevailing one just then was that Illinois was an earthly paradise, both as regards beauty of scenery and salubrity of climate; and that it contained in the singular fertility of its soil, the elements of wealth in a larger degree than any other place in the known world.

Current newspaper articles and "Peck's Gazetteer of Illinois," were purchased and read with avidity, and of course helped foster these opinions; and finally a Mr. Bogardus, one of Peoria's pioneer lawyers returned to New York, and visiting the Butlers, took care by his glowing accounts of the west, to stimulate any latent desire they might have to emigrate in that direction.

They had also another acquaintance already here, Elias K. Kane, a member of the convention which formed the first constitution of our state; and very probably his letters helped confirm the impressions already made. However this may have been, it came to pass that Captain Butler left New York in June, 1835, with a view to locating somewhere in the neighborhood of Peoria, at which place he arrived in due time, but finally pushed his way to Wyoming, then having only "a name to live," at which point he immediately set about preparing a shelter for his family, they following him in the fall, by the lakes to Chicago, and from thence by teams to the "Spoon river country."

One of them but recently remarked that he has "always regarded this emigration more as a romantic adventure, than anything else; if indeed it did not deserve to be ranked as a foolhardy undertaking."

Leaving as they did a competence and comfortable quarters in the city, with pleasant surroundings and congenial associations, was certainly a strange freak on the part of those who had about as much comprehension of western life and the means of making

a living here, as the retreating aborigines had of the advantages of civilization. But if the change could not be sanctioned by sound judgment, all affected by it, had some of the characteristics essential to such an undertaking, viz: pluck, a love of adventure, and a philosophical determination to accept, without complaining, the situation, with whatever it might bring. Thus equipped they embarked in high spirits, Mrs. Butler, three sons and five daughters from New York, and when arriving at Buffalo, went on board the old brig, "Queen Charlotte," which had been a war vessel, and one of Perry's captures. The voyage across the lakes was an eventful one, as most voyages were in those days, being ample time during their progress for events to transpire.

The Butlers were four weeks between Buffalo and Chicago. While on lake Erie, in the morning twilight, a steamer struck the old brig, carrying away her "bowsprit" and "cut-water;" compelling them to remain at Detroit for repairs. Then they were aground just a week upon the flats of St. Clair, and detained again at the mouth of St. Clair river, and had, as they say, "a stormy old time" on lake Huron. But after all, as they were naturally good sailors, the journey was pronounced "lugely enjoyable," and they will very probably laugh to the end of their lives, at recollections of incidents on board the "Queen Charlotte." Thus, "to the end of the chapter," whatever was hardest to endure was most laughed at, until they declared themselves "at home" in the hewed "double-log house" on the prairie, near Wyoming.

General Thomas, Whitney Smith, and Samuel Seeley had cabins skirting the timber, but "the captain was the pioneer builder out on the prairie." Of course all professed to be delighted with the location, but no words can give an idea of its extreme loneliness to eyes accustomed to the solid blocks of a great commercial city.

There was then no other house in the direction of the traveled road to Peoria, till you reached "Mount Hawley," which skirted the Illinois river timber; and eastward, none between them and Camping grove. Still the beautiful unobstructed view across an undulating sea of verdure, flecked here and there with brilliant flowers, was worthy an artist's pencil.

And the boys and girls lived merrily, and the "old folks" at least contentedly, amid their novel surroundings; and in the course of time the log house was superseded by a substantial brick structure, still referred to as the "Butler homestead." And what a large place that homestead filled, not only in the regard of the

various family groups of which it was so long the common centre, but in the social life of the neighborhood, how many "grand times" and "good times" at Captain Butler's, could yet be recounted by those who will never more see such times anywhere!

But ere we give vent to the reflections that here come surging at memory's beck, it is meet we complete the sketch of Captain and Mrs. Butler, for in our gallery of portraits of Stark county pioneers, they are surely entitled to full length pictures.

Many of the characteristics of the former, may be inferred from what has already been said, and after he became one of us, it was in the domestic and social circle he was best known and appreciated. The superintendence of his farm occupied his time, and he neither sought or cared for political distinction. Still he had his own opinions and defended them warmly, could make a stump speech (in behalf of others always) when occasion demanded it, was an "old line whig," and of course Henry Clay was his model of a statesman. A personal acquaintance in earlier life had but served to enhance his admiration of this man.

In faith, he was ever an Episcopalian, an adherent of Bishop Chase, who frequently visited him at Wyoming, sometimes performing service at his house.

Indeed if we mistake not, St. Luke's church was formed there, as it was cherished and supported for many years mainly by this family.

Said one who knew him well, "it was a debatable question which he thought the most of, the Episcopal church religiously, or the whig party politically, as embodiments of all that was perfect, humanly speaking, of their peculiar principles."

He was frequently called upon to preside at political meetings, which he did with considerable parliamentary ability, and to make after dinner speeches on festive occasions. He was prominent in the "Washingtonian movement" at an early day, and made many warm appeals in behalf of reform; was an active member of the first agricultural society, and a charter member of the first masonic lodge in our county.

It is simple justice to say he was a kind neighbor and good citizen. That he was a good hater too, when stung by wrong or ingratitude, is very likely; such positive characters usually are; that he had other faults or foibles is more than probable, as they are the dross of our common humanity. But as the miner when he strikes a rich lead of gold, gathers his treasure, paying small heed to the refuse that may attach itself to it, so we, when there is so much fine gold, care not to measure the alloy. We love to recall

Captain Butler as the whole-souled, genial gentleman he was, as our father's friend, and our own, and hope we may leave a pleasant, as it will be truthful, impression of him upon our reader's mind.

His last days were clouded by chronic ailings, but his mind remained clear, and he enjoyed his books and friends to the last. He went peacefully to his rest, August 2nd, 1864, aged seventy-five years.

Mrs. Butler survived her husband but little over one year. And her character was precisely of the kind hinted at in the introduction to these sketches; if you attempt to analyze it you lose the effect; its beautiful completeness was its greatest charm. She was emphatically "a keeper at home," quiet and undemonstrative everywhere, but it was the repose of conscious strength, not an expression of weakness.

Her numerous family as they grew to years of understanding fully recognized the fact that she was "the power behind the throne." Not that this power was obtrusive or offensive, but she knew how to touch the hidden springs, to draw "the silken cords," that move and guide imperceptibly. And, as a result could, in her later years look down the long line of sons and daughters, and with a satisfaction but rarely accorded to mothers, say, "not one has disappointed me." Her religious life was in harmony with all other developments of character, a quiet stream but deep; her children best knew its force. They say, "from our earliest childhood she taught us the priceless value of christianity as a source of happiness, both in this life and that which is to come." Heartily believing what she taught, she went cheerfully to her reward, after enduring a long and painful illness. She passed away November 30th, 1865; and the old home was desolate!

In our world it must be, that night follows day, and clouds the sunshine, and by the same law it would seem, after christenings and marriages, and merry makings, come funerals and tears, and "the sad drapery of woe." Such is human life, and it must be the part of wisdom to accept calmly the inevitable.

To the present generation, the children of Captain and Mrs. Butler, we wish briefly to advert. Not because we can tell the people of Stark county anything specially new or sensational with regard to those who have for the most part dwelt so long among us; but because they deserve to stand here as elsewhere, a united family. Their names in the order of their ages are, Lucy, George, Samuel and Henry, Rebecca, Mary, Charles, Abby, Eliz-

abeth, Albert, Virginia and Henrietta. Just a round dozen; of these, Abby died in infancy, but up to the date of this present writing, September, 1876, the eleven form a band unbroken through the vicissitudes of so many changeeful years.

Lucy and her widowed sister, (Mrs. Thomas) still make a home at Wyoming, as does also their brother Henry, all too well known to our readers to require more than a mention, to call them vividly to mind, and so sensitive to anything like notoriety, as to make a more audacious pen than ours pause and withhold the tribute it longs to pay.

Samuel has for some years resided in Fremont county, Iowa. Rebecca is the wife of Hon. Oaks Turner, of Hennepin, Illinois. Elizabeth the wife of John W. Henderson, Esq., now of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, but early and long a Stark county man.

Albert, the youngest brother, spent his youth at Wyoming, and here married Miss Kate Atherton, daughter of J. R. Atherton, Esq., but some years since, returned to his old home in New York city, where he entered into business and has since remained.

Virginia, a beautiful woman, the family pet and favorite, was by an accident in her childhood, deprived of her hearing, but was fortunate enough to become a pupil of the Gallaudets, distinguished as being the first successful educators of deaf mutes. And, so well did she profit by the opportunities afforded her that among her familiar friends her affliction is hardly noticed, so completely have her eyes and fingers learned to do double duty. Since the death of her parents, Virginia has made her home with her youngest sister, Mrs. General Henderson of Princeton, Illinois.

Two brothers, George and Charles, have never left their eastern homes. The former was for many years a sort of Lord Chancellor in A. T. Stewart's great mercantile establishment; that is, he carried the seals and the keys of this merchant prince, who we are informed was by marriage connected with the Butlers.

Charles, the last to be noticed of this kindred group, we learn is a member of a large and prominent law firm in New York, of which Evarts, so distinguished for his defence of H. W. Beecher, is the leader. Thus it can be comprehended that these children,

*"Whose voices mingled as they prayed
Around our parent's knee,"*

in by-gone days, are now widely scattered and diversely occupied. Still they occasionally meet and enjoy a re-union, and though all are remarkably well preserved, none of them can any longer be

called young. As one of their number said of their last re-union, "what a jolly set of old folks we were, all of us gray headed, and wearing glasses, but all well and apparently happy, and as full of life and fun as twenty years ago." Not many families can make such a record, for he it remembered the youngest of this group is well up in the forties, and the eldest—well we will not make a guess, for nothing in her manner or appearance would indicate she was over fifty.

The children of these people, the grand-children of Captain and Mrs. Butler, we are not prepared to number, but they would make a goodly showing if we could. Indeed, applying to this family one of Darwin's fundamental laws, "the survival of the fittest," one may safely predict the Butler blood will make itself known through generations yet unborn—when this page and the hand that traced it, will be among the forgotten things of a shadowy past.



GENERAL THOMAS J. HENDERSON.

"The Spoon river country" or Stark county, have nurtured and developed few men, if any, who have enlisted so large a share of public attention and affection, for so long a time as the subject of this notice. Therefore, we hope to gratify a majority of our readers by considering, even imperfectly for a short time, his several roles of citizen, politician and soldier, in all of which he has been conspicuous.

Thomas J. Henderson was born near the town of Brownsville, Hayward county, Tennessee, on the 29th day of November, 1824, consequently is now almost fifty-two years of age. But as he walks the halls of congress, this centennial year of the republic, any observer would pronounce him many years younger. His form is still erect, his hair of raven blackness; in his beard only, a few silver threads show the touch of time.

When he was twelve years old his parents removed from Tennessee to Illinois, settling directly in what was then Putnam county, about one mile south of the present town of Toulon. Previous to this change, Thomas had received the elements of an education at an academy in his native town, and subsequently enjoyed only such advantages as could be reaped in the rude log

school houses that graced the frontier settlements, with the single exception of one term in the Iowa University, after his father removed to the state of Iowa, in the autumn of 1845. In 1849, he was married to Henrietta, youngest daughter of Captain Butler of Wyoming.

General Henderson often expresses regret that the circumstances of his youth did not permit him more thorough mental training, but his friends recall with pride the fact, that he has never yet been found unequal to any position he has been called upon to fill, or compared unfavorably with the distinguished men among whom he has served. The drill imposed upon himself, when, while yet in his teens, he assayed to become a teacher, was doubtless serviceable to him, in familiarizing him with the groundwork of learning, and imparting to him that self-reliance and self-control, so essential to success in life.

Thus, while still a mere boy, he taught at Centerville in Knox county, at Cold Brook in Warren county, at the Finley school house in West Jersey township in Stark county, and afterwards at the "Prior cabin" and "old brick" in Toulon.

It must have been during the winter of 1844 and 1845, that his elder brother, John W. Henderson, engaged to take charge of a school in the "Prior cabin," which school was composed, not only of most of the children, but all the young folks of the neighborhood. And it is a matter of amusing reminiscence to those who were young folks then, to recall the uproarious fun that went forward, despite the earnest efforts of J. W. to preserve order and secure attention to study. But when T. J. walked into the school room to complete the unexpired term for his brother, how quietly they yielded to his sway and how naturally order seemed to grow out of chaos under his calm direction.

These schools were regarded merely as stepping stones over which he must pass to the attainment of what he most desired, viz: the study of law, and a thorough training for that profession. In easy "chit-chat" with familiar friends, General Henderson is still wont to resent the opprobrium of being called an "office seeker" and laughingly says, "no amount of flattery could lead him to conclude that he was ever cut out for a soldier, but he did at one time hope to make himself a good lawyer." However, as he thinks, his way to professional distinction has been hedged up by many and peculiar obstacles. In other words his ends have been shaped by a destiny too strong for his control.

In the first place he was poor, and must in some way earn his daily bread. His many personal friends realized this fact, and

seeing in him capabilities for something better than the drudgery of the school room, urged him to accept an office, hoping thereby to aid him in acquiring a profession.

What young man would not be flattered by such manifestations of preference? He was grateful for their suffrages, and accepted the result, but at the same time regretted that pecuniary considerations compelled him to do so, rather than pursue his studies. Under these circumstances he was elected "county commissioners' clerk" in 1847, and re-elected in 1849, after the office was changed to clerk of the county court. This he held till 1853, when he entered upon the practice of his profession, being also master in chancery for Stark county. But he had given good satisfaction in the positions already filled, and was growing in favor with his party, which had in reserve fresh honors for him. So in 1854, he was elected to the state legislature from Peoria and Stark counties, and his record as a legislator, only served to raise him higher and higher in the esteem of his constituents. Accordingly, in 1856, he was elected to the state senate from the counties of Stark, Knox, Warren, Mercer, Henry and Rock Island, and served for four years.

Mr. Henderson, we believe, was the junior member of that body during his incumbency, being then but thirty-two years of age, and he served with such men as N. B. Judd, B. C. Cook, W. C. Goudy, and others of like ilk,* and in this field earned the reputation of being an able debater and skillful parliamentarian, and it was generally conceded that "he did the state some service" in the discussion of important questions, bearing on public interests. Still there are those who seek to brand this man as "a chronic office seeker," and assert that he has almost forced himself upon his party as a candidate, on different occasions, even referring to this very election to the senate as a bit of successful strategy on his part; so, in the interests of truth and justice, as we have the facts at hand, we shall give them, believing that after the lapse of so many years it may be interesting to Stark county readers to review them, and that they show this charge to be without foundation, at least in 1856.

The republican county convention met in Toulon that year, to select delegates to the senatorial convention to be holden at Kewanee. It was organized by selecting Mr. Henderson as its president. In the course of proceedings before the convention, Mr. Calvin Eastman proposed by a resolution, that the delegates they should choose, be instructed to vote at Kewanee for Mr. Henderson, and use all honorable means to secure his nomination. Mr.

Henderson at once responded, in substance, "that if the proposition was intended as a compliment, he gratefully accepted it as such, but plead his poverty and long cherished desire to enter more earnestly upon the duties of his profession; said he had but just closed a term of service in the house of representatives, at an expense to himself, and he should absolutely decline a nomination to the senate, if that were tendered him." And although it is a matter of fact that can be placed beyond dispute, that he could have been nominated at Kewanee had he desired it, he steadfastly adhered to his resolution and declined, saying "he must look to the practice of his profession, as a support for himself and family."

Judge Pleasants of Rock Island county, very unexpectedly to himself, received the nomination just as the convention hastily adjourned to take the departing train. Mr. Pleasants, however, remained to attend a political meeting, and upon a realization of his nomination, the thought suggested itself that he was not eligible to the office, from the fact that he had not lived in the state the length of time required by law.

An examination of the constitution in the office of Judge Howe confirmed his suspicions, and he then published a card stating this fact, and, as he had been president of the convention that so unexpectedly nominated him, he exercised the prerogative of requesting the same delegates to meet at Monmouth, in Warren county, and nominate another candidate. The time being short, only part of the delegates reached Monmouth; they agreed on Mr. H. C. Harding of that place, he being in fact the only regular candidate before the Kewanee convention. There being however, strong opposition to Mr. Harding, which had manifested itself in Kewanee also, the delegates present got into a row, those opposed to him, declaring that no sufficient notice of the meeting had been given, and that even if there had been, the power of the delegates was exhausted, when the first convention met, nominated a candidate, and adjourned sine die! A compromise was finally agreed upon and a new convention called to meet in Galesburg, when, greatly to his surprise, Mr. Henderson was nominated.

The fact that he was not present either in this or the preceding convention, would indicate that he was not courting the nomination. In reference to it he thus expressed himself in a letter to a friend. After speaking of the reasons that influenced him to prefer professional to political life, he said, "I think my old friends, uncle Johny Turnbull and Honorable Myrtle G. Brace are responsible for my nomination, and I could not decline, as it would not

do to call a fourth convention, so I really must accept the situation." And in this spirit he entered the canvass which resulted in his election to the state senate, in 1856. But General Henderson has had his defeats as well as his triumphs in political strife, and some brief allusion to both, must justly form part of this narrative. Of the former the most notable as well as the most painful, because of the misunderstandings, and misrepresentations to which it gave rise, was in connection with the "Lovejoy campaign" in 1862.

But to understand the circumstances that led to that nomination and its results, we must in some measure recall the history of those days.

General Henderson had, from boyhood, carried the banners and subscribed to the principles of the old whig party, and had held office by its suffrages, still a careful observation of the political horoscope, had made him from the birth of the new party, an ardent republican.

But the time soon came, when it was evident the preservation of the federal union, and the fulfillment of our destinies as a nation, must depend upon the cruel arbitrament of war. Then it was suggested to his mind, and to others notless patriotic and deserving of mention, that parties with their bickerings and divisions, should be laid aside, in order that the friends of the union, by a closer affiliation, should present an undivided front to its foes. Such a policy seemed to be dictated alike by patriotism, and common sense.

Accordingly, at the outbreak of hostilities, a mass meeting of the citizens of Stark county was held at the county seat, and this agreement to forswear party for country, was enthusiastically ratified, both by democrats and republicans. General Henderson addressed this meeting with more than his usual fervor, urging unity of sentiment and action at the north, as necessary to the preservation of the government, and declaring that whatever others might do, he should adhere to the agreement—which he did, with undeviating consistency, redeeming every pledge he gave—but unfortunately, others took a different course, and out of their want of fidelity, grew difficulties and complications not anticipated, when the agreement was made.

However, next in the order of events, General Henderson and Benjamin F. Williams, the latter a rising young lawyer of democratic proclivities, by official arrangement, addressed the people of each school district, upon the great topics of the day, and it is a matter of fact that there was, throughout the county, a

general acquiescence in the sentiments uttered by these two men; and of history, that their efforts contributed in a great degree to the splendid volunteer contribution of Stark county, to the war. Mr. Henderson had been named in connection with a nomination for congress, prior to these events, and had received a complimentary vote from the convention that nominated Judge Kellogg in 1860. So when many personal and political friends in Stark and Henry counties, desired him to be a candidate in 1862, he consented, with the proviso, that he must be nominated as "a union candidate." But all this was prior to his enlistment in the army. After that, he resigned all thought of political preferment, at least until his term of service should expire, and gave his friends to understand, that he was going to the front with his regiment, and should not consent to anything that would interfere with his duties there. Now we are aware while we pen these lines, how easy it will be for the malignant to brand them with falsehood, but our equanimity will not be disturbed thereby, for "we know whereof we affirm," and truth never fears investigation.

And it is true that he was the nominee of the convention that met in Princeton, October, 1862; a convention composed of republicans and democrats, both favoring a union ticket, and it is true that this contest ended in his defeat, and the election of Mr. Lovejoy to congress from the fifth district.

About this time the Emancipation Proclamation was under discussion, much bitterness was evinced, old party animosities and enthusiasms were awakened, and many forgot their recent promises to forego all for the sake of country. So through the weakness of friends and the malice of foes, General Henderson was placed in a false light before the community—as were many good men who supported him; as indeed, were all patriotic democrats at that time. Of all his opponents, though the most interested, Mr. Lovejoy was the most fair and dispassionate; even during the heat of the canvass alluding to him courteously, and speaking in commendation of his services in the field. He also met General Henderson with friendly greetings after his return from the war, and finally wrote a letter to a prominent citizen of Stark county, requesting that the fact that Henderson had been a candidate for office in opposition to him, should not be used to the detriment of that gentleman in the future. Such a man was Owen Lovejoy. Yet so unreasoning is political hatred, that time was, when this man could hardly be heard in Stark county, without apprehension of a mob.

Another of the defeats of General Henderson, was in the contest for the nomination to congress, with Mr. E. C. Ingersoll, in 1870, but as this struggle involved little beside political strategy, and that of a most contemptible sort, we conclude failure was a greater compliment than success, and so, in the light of its remote consequences, the friends of General Henderson have come to regard this matter. But, ere we leave this political record we must turn the other side of the picture again to the reader's gaze for a moment, for in 1871, we find President Grant appointed General Henderson United States Collector of internal revenue, for the fifth collection district of Illinois. This office he held for two years, during which time he collected nine millions of dollars for the government. In 1868, he was chosen one of the presidential electors for the state at large, and in 1874, a member of the 44th congress of the United States, for a term of two years, (the active duties of which term have not expired,) completing thirty years of public life for General Henderson, and we learn from the papers that a recent republican convention convened in Geneseo, has nominated him by acclamation, for re-election in 1876, from the sixth congressional district. Thus it would seem his old time popularity has not forsaken him.

We believe this to be a true but bare outline of his career as a politician up to this present time, and we now wish to review his record as a soldier, beginning with the enlistment in September, 1862, and continuing until the cessation of hostilities in 1865. It was well known to his familiar friends, that his convictions of duty urged him into the service, at the first outbreak of the war, but important business affecting others' interests beside his own, for a time demanded his attention here; as soon as that could be arranged, he began his preparations to leave his family and carry out his purpose of volunteering—not, as we believe, having the least idea of serving as colonel of a regiment. But as he was recruiting a company, his aspirations may have reached a captaincy; however, hardly had he started in this work, when he was elected by the proposed officers, colonel of a proposed regiment, which became in course of time known as the 112th regiment of Illinois infantry. That he shrank from the responsibilities this rank entailed, and plead his ignorance of military matters, and his inexperience on the field, there is indisputable evidence, even when Governor Yates was proffering him the appointment, but when elected to the position, he accepted it, and took command of his regiment when it was mustered into service Septem-

ber 22nd, 1862, and remained with it till the close of the war. He served in the campaigns of Georgia and Tennessee in 1864, was severely wounded at the battle of Resaca, May 14th, 1864, was favored with a short respite in consequence, and upon his return to the field the following July, the 3d brigade, 30th division, 23d army corps was organized, and placed under his command, and so continued until the close of the war.

We here insert a copy of General Henderson's commission, partly because of some unjust criticisms, or rather mendacious remarks, in reference thereto, but principally because it is our purpose that the statement of a fact in this connection shall be verified by official evidence of its truthfulness :

[OFFICIAL.]

"To all who shall see these presents, Greeting :—Know ye, that
 "I do hereby confer on THOMAS J. HENDERSON, of the United
 "States Volunteers in the service of the United States, by and
 "with the advice and consent of the Senate, the rank of Brigadier General, by Brevet, in said service, to rank as such from
 "the thirtieth day of November, in the year of our Lord, one
 "thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, for gallant and meritorious service during the late campaigns in Georgia and Tennessee, and especially at the battle of Franklin, Tennessee.

"(Signed) by the President, ANDREW JOHNSON.

"EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

"Recorded Volume four, page thirteenth, Adjutant General's office, April 6th, 1865."

Having continued in the service until the close of the war, General Henderson was ordered to take command of his regiment and conduct it home, which he did during the summer of 1865, but before leaving the brigade he was the recipient of the following tribute, which speaks for itself :

"TRIBUTE TO GENERAL HENDERSON.

"At a meeting of the officers of the 17th regiment of Massachusetts infantry volunteers, of which Lieutenant Colonel Henry Splaine, was chosen President, and Adjutant J. W. Stuart, Secretary, the following resolutions expressive of the feelings of the regiment, on parting with Brevet Brigadier General Thomas J. Henderson, commanding 3d brigade, 3d division, 23d army corps, were unanimously adopted :

"Resolved, That in taking this method of bidding farewell to our general, we are actuated solely by a desire to say something more than could well be said verbally, for it is sometimes embarrassing to tell a man to his face what you think of him. Likes and dislikes of men formed by soldiers in the field are always based upon a shrewd estimate of character.

"Officers who are defended on their 'straps' alone, for the title of gentleman, seldom deceive even the least observant, into respect for aught but their military rank; while those on whom nature has set her insignia of rank, are respected and loved by all, and it is on the shoulders of such men that the 'star' derives additional lustre from the character of the wearer, and exacts universal homage. Nature and the government co-operated admirably in making a general of Thomas J. Henderson; for a finer combination of the officer and gentleman, it has not been our fortune to be associated with, in three and a half years service in the field. Although rejoicing that our country no longer needs his services, we part from him in sorrow, and beg to assure him that we shall carry the remembrance of his manly virtues, the dignified urbanity of his deportment, and the unmistakable evidences of his military talent, to our eastern home, and when in years to come, we speak of Sherman and Schofield, the name of Henderson cannot be forgotten.

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the officers present, be sent to the general, and that the proceedings of the meeting be sent for publication to the Raleigh Standard, June 19, 1865.

(Signed) HENRY SPLAINE, Lieutenant Colonel,

"And all the officers of the regiment, Greensboro, North Carolina."

The unfounded and virulent attacks made upon the military standing of General Henderson, during the contest with Ingersoll in 1870, called forth many letters from his companions in arms, of which the following from Major General Cox is a sample, and we shall give but the one in conclusion of this part of our sketch:

"DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. }
"Washington, D. C., July 5th, 1870. }

"MY DEAR MAJOR:—Yours of the 29th ultimo is received, and in reply I am happy to say that there can be but one opinion among all those who served with our friend, T. J. Henderson. A

braver, more intelligent, or conscientious officer of his grade was not to be found in the army. He distinguished himself wherever he served, and the patriotism and disinterestedness of his service was such as to endear him to all his commanding officers. There is no officer in Illinois, concerning whom disparaging criticism could have less foundation, or be more surprising to any who were intimate with the career and the history of her soldiers during the war. Always hopeful, always prompt, always courageous, a most loyal subordinate, and a most able and devoted leader, General Henderson's reputation ought to be dear, not only to his comrades, but to the people of the state and the country.

"In haste, very truly yours, J. D. Cox.

"Major T. T. Dow, Davenport, Iowa."

Shortly after his return from the south, General Henderson concluded to leave Stark county, and remove to Princeton, Bureau county, thinking the latter afforded a better field for the practice of his profession, to which he was anxious to return.

A congenial partnership was formed with Mr. Joseph L. Taylor of Princeton, which continued until General Henderson entered upon the duties of the collector's office, in 1871; at the close of his two years' service in this department, he entered into partnership with Mr. Harvey M. Trimble, with whom he is still associated in professional business.

Perhaps it may not be out of place, even in this local publication to venture on a short summary of the characteristics of a man who for so many years belonged to Stark county, and has stood thus prominently before the people for more than a quarter of a century. Whence the secret of his wondrous popularity? For that he has enjoyed, and still enjoys a wondrous popularity, it would be folly to deny.

His warmest admirers have never claimed for him any transcendent mental gifts, and yet they have never had to blush for him, when standing beside the ablest men of our day. He is not so much the great orator, as the graceful, persuasive speaker, and surely in this direction he has manifested uncommon versatility of talent. "Stumping it" through the country as he has done, the chosen leader of many a political campaign, holding forth perhaps in every school house in the county, responding to patriotic appeals, discussing topics of education and agriculture, making impromptu efforts on festive occasions and at social gatherings, his war speeches at home and "at the front," professional pleadings, and debates in the halls of legislation, together imply

a capacity for work, and a ready tact not common among our public men.

His more important public addresses during times of excitement always commanded respectful attention for the candor and truthfulness that pervaded them. Especially is he courteous to an opponent, according to all the right to think and act for themselves, sustaining his own position, or combatting an adversary by reason and argument, rather than by passion and invective. After what has been published of the war record of General Henderson, perhaps it may seem superfluous to speak farther of his patriotism, or of his self-sacrificing devotion to duty. But being of southern blood and birth, and probably at the commencement of hostilities, somewhat tinctured with southern prejudices, he must have comprehended at a glance, and felt as few other men would feel, the trying positions into which a participation in this unnatural war must inevitably force him.

But as a loyal citizen of the United States, the path of duty seemed plain, and he resolved to walk therein, though it led him to carry fire and sword to the land of his fathers, the haunts of his boyhood.

And strange as it may seem, hundreds know it to be true, that the first time his regiment was drawn up in line of battle, was on the banks of Dicks' river, within musket shot of the house wherein his father was born, while all around were the homes of his kinsmen. Then he was, during his stay in this region, often strangely, perhaps painfully impressed considering the nature of his visit, by noticing a resemblance (real or fancied) in persons whom he met, to various members of his father's family, and in turn was often mistaken himself for two other officers, to whom he must have borne a singular likeness, and he could not doubt but in the veins of many of these people ran blood in some way kindred to his own.

Therefore he must have experienced a sense of relief when the exigencies of the service called him to other localities. This regiment, the 112th Illinois volunteers, always stood well in the estimation of other commands; it was often denominated "the model regiment," undoubtedly the good sense and firmness of its officers saved it from marauding as many others did, when upon southern soil, and held it to the legitimate work of civilized warfare—if there can be such a thing.

To tell Stark county readers that the integrity of the character under consideration has stood unquestioned through so many years of public life, political and military, is but asserting what is

too well understood to require utterance. Yet, in these days of unearthing political corruption, and the falling of so many public men from their high estates, by reason of their "sharp practices," to call their proceedings by no harsher name, it is pleasant to know there is here and there a man who has never betrayed a trust, broken a pledge or forgotten a friend, however humble that friend may have been.

To dwell upon such lives does us good; it helps our faith in humanity, and heals any tendency to misanthrophy that may have been stealing over us, in view of the terrible exposures with which the press has teemed of late.

Does or does not the character we are considering, come up to this standard? Let those who know him best decide. We have tried to set him before our readers as he really is, a brave and generous man, a patriotic citizen, a good soldier, an upright politician, a pleasant and impressive speaker; and yet other men have combined all these advantages, and not won the warm regard that has crowned General Henderson with honor. Whence then, the secret of this power? We ask again: does it not lie in his unvarying courtesy, or kindness, call it which you will, which never by any mischance forgets to do a kindness to the humblest as well as to the most distinguished of his acquaintances? But with one of his own characteristic remarks we shall close this sketch. When a friend was congratulating him upon his late election to congress, he replied: "In connection with the matter, one thought will always awaken regret, I shall not represent Little Stark."



THE MCLENNAHAN FAMILY.

Among our first settlers in point of time, and second to but few in numbers or importance, the McClenmahans merit a fuller notice on these pages than it is in our power to give them.

They belonged to that resolute class of men known so properly as pioneers; that is, those who go first and remove obstructions from the path, so that others may the more easily follow after. And the present generation, who sit in the shade of the trees they planted and eat of the fruit thereof; who till the broad acres and reap the rich harvests their fathers' enterprise won for them,

should at least remember with something akin to gratitude, the men who rifle in hand penetrated the wilderness, blazed the first trees, turned the first furrows, and by the strong hand held savages and wild beasts at bay.

Major McClellanahan, as he was usually called (though by what authority we are not advised), made his way from the old Dominion, tarrying for a time in Kentucky, reaching this region prior to the Black Hawk war. He had a family of ten sons and daughters, all of whom came with him or followed soon after, and thus became citizens of Stark county.

This is but little over forty years ago, and yet if we are correctly informed, not one of this original group is left within our borders. From a lady of the third generation, a grand-daughter of the major's, we thankfully gather the few facts attainable, with regard to the settlement here and their subsequent fate.

They sought the protection of a fort for the women and children of the family, during the excitement caused by Black Hawk's raids in the spring of 1832. Whether the fort was the one built near the present home of Josiah Moffitt, spoken of by Mr. Winn and many other old settlers, or whether they fled farther south toward Peoria or Springfield, as many did, we are not informed. But the men of the family soon returned, held and improved their claims, lying along Indian and Walnut creeks, and prepared for a permanent settlement.

Henry, eldest son of the major did not come west until 1834, when the Indian difficulties were settled; after passing a few months in a cabin built by Peter Miner, at or near the present town of Wyoming, he entered land in what is now Goshen township, on Walnut creek, the Indians then being his only neighbors. The other children of Major McClellanahan, all of whom will be well remembered by old settlers, were, named in the order of their ages, Mrs. Jane Barnett, (wife of Ephraim Barnett) Mrs. Elizabeth Richards, Mrs. Ann Worley, Mrs. Sarah Holden, James, Robert and Elijah McClellanahan, Mrs. Maria Colwell, and Mrs. Jemima Drummond. The last named lady has attracted a large share of attention and sympathy among our people, on account of her singular and painful domestic history. She still lives at Oquawka, Illinois. Henry died at his home in Goshen township, near twenty years ago. Ephraim Barnett and his wife long since emigrated to Oregon where they have since both died.

Robert and James, and if we mistake not, Dr. and Mrs. Richards, embraced the views of the Mormon preachers who visited

this region during the infancy of their sect, and went, first to Nauvoo, and afterwards followed the fortunes of the saints to Salt Lake, from whence the brothers at least, have gone "to the other side," to test the realities of their faith.

Elijah, the youngest brother still survives, and is a citizen of the state of Iowa. He was a member of the first Christian church of Toulon, has been twice married, his first wife being a Stark county woman, a daughter of Conrad Emery. By both wives he has had large families, so that in the aggregate, his descendants are very numerous, some twenty-five children still survive as we are informed. So the name of McClellan is not likely soon to fade away from among men, although Stark county has lost its hold upon it in great measure. The name indicates an Irish origin, but how long transplanted to our shores no one seems to know. The family were whigs in the old time, and adherents of Colonel W. H. Henderson, and the old frame structure, so long the major's homestead, was famous as a political rendezvous, in the early history of Stark county. In faith, the majority of the family embraced the views of Alexander Campbell, during the early days of that so-called "reformation," and so far as known to the writer, the present generation generally endorse those views of the sacred scriptures.

THE ESSEX FAMILY.

Isaac B. Essex being the first white man who made a home upon our soil, has already been mentioned, and the circumstances of his coming noted. Still, as he was but the forerunner of a large group of kinsmen who speedily followed him hither, we feel it is proper to advert to the family in this connection, and give some additional facts concerning them.

Thomas Essex, senior, was born January 13th, 1771, in the "old Dominion," and Elizabeth his wife in 1773, reaching back farther into the last century than any lives we have yet recorded, both of them ante dating the Independence of the United States.

We regret our information is so meager concerning their early life. They were married in the state of Virginia (we suppose), on Easter Sunday, 1791, and lived together almost sixty-two years, both of them dying in 1853, at the house of their son-in-

law, David Cooper, on section ten, Essex township. Mrs. Essex was a devout christian woman, died very suddenly January 26th, and Mr. Essex slowly and painfully, from cancer in the face, May 15th.

To these parents were born eleven children, two of whom died in infancy, the remaining nine living to a good old age in the enjoyment of unusual health.

In 1832, this father and mother followed their son, Isaac B., into what has since been called, in their honor the Essex settlement; now Essex township. With them came four sons, and one daughter and her husband; a man well remembered by the pioneers—David Cooper.

Other sons must soon have followed, as at least six have been at one time or other residents here. Of these the eldest surviving, is Isaac B., who states that he has reached the seventy-sixth year of his life, as he was born in January, 1800. He now resides at Dongola, Union county, Illinois, and if we can judge from the interesting letter he writes, is enjoying "a green old age." The two brothers older than himself have passed away; those younger are all living so far as he knows, but "scattered far and wide." David is in California, William near Henderson in Knox county, Thomas in Peoria county, while Joseph, John, and Mrs. Cooper still remain within the confines of little Stark. These men appear, from what we can learn of them, to have been good order loving citizens, democrats in politics; Methodists in faith, their parents were prominent in all matters pertaining to that church at a very early day.

Isaac B., however, we conclude, was known as a "Henderson man," prior to the formation of Stark county, and as very probable his brothers were also, as at that time, local matters, more than party feelings divided the people. This gentleman is now a Baptist by religious profession, and a republican in politics, if we are correctly informed.

Since the foregoing notice was penned, Joseph Essex has left us forever. He was stricken by paralysis, in the early part of this centennial year, and never recovered from the shock. His grand-daughter, Mrs. Sarah Reynolds, in an obituary notice, recalls the facts to mind, that he was one of the first to move into the newly laid out town of Toulon, where he made his home for 19 years, and had the pioneer blacksmith's shop in that place.

He was twice married and leaves a widow and eight children. His second wife was a Miss Sarah Grass, a name well remembered among the old settlers.

CONCLUSION TO PART SECOND.

In concluding these sketches and reminiscences of Stark county pioneers, we have not forgotten a group of names in, and around our village of Toulon, of which no particular mention has been made. Some of these were county men long before they were Toulon men. Of this class are Minott Silliman, Oliver Whitaker, William Ogle, John Finley, Calvin M. and Stephen W. Eastmans; and Joseph Perry and William Mahany lately deceased; the last named gentleman being one of the very first settlers on Indian creek, of Spoon river. Now we sincerely wish it might be permitted us to put on record a fortunate line or *word*, even, that in the years to come, should serve to awaken some pleasant memory of these old friends, when they perchance shall all "be gathered to their fathers," that we might add some tiny sprig or leaflet of our own, to the wreath of evergreen remembrance, that should encircle their names, here, where their life work has been done.

But how shall we hope to do this? We might tell our readers of the time and place of their birth, of the stock from which they sprung, of the date of their emigration hither, &c., &c. But behold, are not these things all told on the pages of our Stark county Atlas? and, as our work can hope for no wider circulation, it seems unnecessary to repeat such particulars upon these pages.

And although such facts have a value of their own, and for many reason should be matters of record, yet how unsatisfactory they often are in calling to mind the image of a friend.

Their very literalness and naked truthfulness sometimes jar upon the ear and shock our sensibilities. One reminiscence of a characteristic remark or timely deed of kindness, will often more effectually and more pleasantly recall the individual to mind than all these dry bones of history heaped together.

The recollection that "when I was a stranger they took me in, sick and they visited me, in want and they ministered to my necessities," is the best biography one can claim. And yet, we can

hardly commit these things to the printed page ; but we are led to believe that somewhere in the realms of providence a "book of remembrance" is kept, where such deeds are merringly placed to the credit side of human accounts, and there we feel sure some of the names we have barely mentioned have a full record. But, to speak more particularly of Toulon matters. In the beginning of the year 1876 it was our good fortune to hear Dr. Chamberlain make one of his characteristic responses to a toast given at an anniversary supper in Toulon. The sentiment led toward reminiscence, and for a short time it seemed the flood gates of memory were lifted and the current flowed forth full and deep, and sparkled as it ran. Many things were said which will not soon be forgotten by those whose recollection encircles those days. But when he said (in substance) "that there were but four men left in Toulon then (three beside himself) that were men when he came here in 1845," we thought for a moment he must be mistaken, but due consideration established the fact that Mr. Whitaker, Mr. Turner, Dr. Chamberlain and Dr. Hall are all that remain to us of the residents of our town who had attained to manhood thirty-one years ago. Of Dr. Hall sufficient has been said in the sketch of his family. Of Dr. Chamberlain very much might be written of interest to his many acquaintances, but as his excessive modesty has probably prevented him from favoring us with any facts upon which to base a sketch, we reluctantly leave him with this passing notice.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner, together with the parents of Mrs. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. McWilliams, moved into Toulon in October, 1841, and built the first house here after the town was located—Mr. John Miller, the former owner of the land, being the only resident up to the time of Mr. Turner's settlement. Mr. Turner has resided here continuously during this thirty-five years, and has ever taken an active part in all town affairs. He has been recognized as an unflinching democrat through all the ups and downs his party has known during this long period, and supports Tilden in 1876 as enthusiastically as he did Van Buren in 1836, and so carefully has he read the newspapers, and studied the politics of the country during that time, as to have made himself a sort of living encyclopedia of political statistics and general information. He has held many local positions of trust and importance. Was chosen county treasurer in 1849, and again in 1851, and has more recently filled the same office for another term as deputy for Mr. Brady Fowler. He was also virtually our first recorder, B. M. Jackson making him his deputy for that office in 1839.

But Mr. Turner is best known as a veteran post master, having been appointed to that position before the close of Tyler's administration, and continued in it through the terms of Polk and Pierce, and again under Buchanan, reaching into Lincoln's term for a short time, but was then superseded by Mr. Whitaker, only to be recalled under Andrew Johnson, making something more than sixteen years he has presided over the destinies of the Toulon post office. Of late he has interested himself in educational matters, having been for years an active member of our school board, and although a difference of opinion may prevail with regard to the wisdom of his course at some times, as is always the case respecting public service of whatever kind, yet it must be admitted that Mr. Turner has ideas of his own which he has consistently maintained, and which embrace a strict economy in the expenditure of the public funds, and the development and employment of home talent in the schools, whenever that is available.

He is a native of Kent county, in the State of Delaware, where his ancestors have abided for generations, but has resided so long at the west, as to become fully imbued with its spirit. Mr. Turner is a natural "teetotaler," never that he is aware of having tasted ardent spirits in his life; he understands making friends, and the rarer art of keeping them, so has no lack of these in his old age. But in the midst of plenty, and with pleasant surroundings, descends the western slope more leisurely than the average of men.

Oliver Whitaker, the last of our pioneers in county or town that we shall make mention of in this connection, was born as our oracle, the Atlas declares, April 12th, 1807, near Owego, Tioga county, New York. His maternal ancestors were from Holland, his paternal of New England lineage.

And it further correctly states that at the time of the massacre at Wyoming, his grandmother and several of her children including his mother, were carried captive by the Indians into Canada; his grandfather's life being saved by his absence from home at the time this transpired. No tidings reached him from his lost family for four long years, when peace being declared, they were allowed to return, and lived again at Wysox, in the beautiful valley of the Susquehanna. Mr. Whitaker's mother followed her sons to Illinois, in 1850, having then attained her eightieth year.

She passed the evening of her life in their society, and went calmly to her rest in 1852. His father, however, had died when Oliver was but a boy of twelve—in 1819, and afterwards as he

gratefully expresses it, he was indebted for a father's care and counsel to his half brother, Hewes White, his mother's son by a former marriage.

This gentleman and his exemplary wife will be well remembered by many of our readers, as they were residents of Stark county for near forty years, and two-thirds of that time of Toulon. Mr. Whitaker is certainly rather remarkable for the fidelity with which he treasures the recollection of "favors past." Things soon forgotten by the average man. His mother and his father were alike in humble circumstances, and many of his youthful days must have passed in labors uncongenial to his taste, and he enjoyed but few educational advantages; the best he ever derived were derived from his position as clerk and accountant in a village store; there he acquired the ready penmanship, and business capacity that aided in making him the first clerk of Stark county, and keeping him in similar positions, so long that the unaffected began to "wonder if Whitaker thought he had a divine right to clerkships."

In 1835 he married Catharine Brodhead, and two years later, emigrated to what is now Stark county, and commenced farming on the north-west quarter, section eleven, Elmira township. But his appointment to the office of circuit clerk in 1843, induced him to give up farming and remove to the county seat, where he has ever since resided. Eight of his family of nine children are natives of Stark, but as with one exception, they are all working out their destiny much as recorded in the prior sketch, before alluded to, we will not repeat the details.

But one, we had almost said the fairest and dearest, has faded away. In that quaint old town of San Antonio, she withered like a "crushed rose," (her meet emblem) pining for "one whiff of our northern breezes," and one more look at her dear northern home. Thus died Mrs. Henry, once Delphine Whitaker, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Whitaker, December 19th, 1875. She was a Toulon girl, born and bred, lovely in person, attractive in manners, and possessing a voice of rare power and sweetness, which, carefully cultivated as it was, made her a charming vocalist.

Loved by all who knew her, she was in musical circles, specially admired. She went out from among us singing, full of life and animation. She was returned to us by the hand of affection, but silent, cold and dead. Now her last wish is gratified, she sleeps with her kindred, where the wild flowers of her native

state may bloom above her grave, and the breezes that she loved, visit her unrestrained.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker still remain active members of society. Mr. Whitaker has been an odd-fellow ever since the establishment of the order in Stark, and always a consistent temperance man. His interest in schemes for the public good, seems to increase with every added year. At the organization of the county, and for many years after, he ranked as a democrat, but in the great defection from that party of 1856, he crossed the line and has ever since been a decided republican.

Of his faith, religiously speaking, perhaps it were better to say nothing, especially where nothing is surely known. We conclude however, that the rationalistic views of his elder brother, colored his opinions to some extent. But he has ever set the valuable example of treating all the institutions of christianity with profound respect, and we are inclined to endorse Pope's sentiment, "He can't be wrong, whose life is in the right."

But we are glad that Stark county people are not dependent on our poor attempts alone for their impressions of these old settlers. They are all known more or less generally, and our readers can judge for themselves of the justice of the portraiture.

We see the imperfections in our work perhaps as clearly as any of our critics, only we know better than they, the circumstances that have produced some of them at least.

Of many of these characters we should have written more fully, but, they are our friends and neighbors, we may shake hands with them any day, and do not wish to place ourselves where we may be even suspected of flattery—any more than charged with injustice. And though striking lessons might be drawn from some of them, teaching the young the value of noble aims and steady purposes in life, we forbear, and close the record here. Only adding that if it is among the possibilities of the future, that another edition of this work should ever be called for, we trust an assured patronage may justify us in embellishing it with good steel engravings of the faces of our pioneers.

A P P E N D I X .

ELECTION RETURNS FOR STARK COUNTY.

August 5, 1839.

County commissioners.

Calvin Winslow, w.....120
Jonathan Hodgeson, d....224
William Ogle, d.....116
Calvin Powell, w..... 10
Stephen Trickle, d.....114

County clerk.

Oliver Whitaker, d..... 98
Adam Perry, w..... 31
Robert McClennahan, w.. 85

County treasurer.

Minott Silliman, d.....150
Enoch Cox, w..... 71

County surveyor.

Joseph C. Avery..... 72
J. W. Agard, d..... 2
Charles H. Miner, w..... 73
Carson Berfield, d..... 76

Probate judge.

John Miller, d.....169
Augustus Richards, w... 37

Recorder.

Jesse Heath, d.....109
B. M. Jackson, d.....114

August 3, 1840.

County commissioner.

William Ogle, d.....184
Stephen Trickle, d.....104

Sheriff.

John Finley, d.....166
Samuel Butler, w.....130

Coroner.

Adam Day, d.....178
Moses Boardman, d..... 24
James Holgate, d..... 29
B. Essex, d..... 4

Representative.

Elisha Swan, d.....163
W. H. Henderson, w.....139

November 2, 1840.

President.

W. H. Harrison, w.....187
Martin VanBuren, d.....154

April 19, 1841.

County seat.

For location.....262
Against location..... 65

August 2, 1841.

Congress.

James H. Ralston, d.....146
John T. Stuart, w.....130

County commissioner.

Brady Fowler, d.....138
W. W. Webster, w.....124
Calvin Winslow, w..... 6

School commissioner.

Samuel Camp, d..... 73
Benjamin Turner, d..... 65
Charles H. Miner, w.....122

August 1, 1842.

Governor.

Thomas Ford, d.....189

Joseph Duncan, w.....152

Lieutenant-governor.

John Moore, d.....183

W. H. Henderson, w.....133

State senator.

Wm. H. Thompson, d...173

Charles Ballance, w.....154

Representative.

B. M. Jackson, d.....188

Henry Breese, w.....155

Cyrus Langworthy.....119

Constitutional convention.

For convention288

Against convention 27

Sheriff.

John Finley, d.....220

Lewis Perry, w.....105

Coroner.

Adam Day, d.....180

Liberty Stone, w.....106

County commissioner.

Jonathan Hodgeson, d...140

Scattering 2

October 31, 1842.

Sheriff.

John Finley, d..... 86

J. K. McClennahan, w... 4

August 7, 1843.

Congress.

J. P. Hoge, d.....166

Cyrus Walker, w.....180

Matthew Chambers,..... 13

School commissioner.

Charles H. Miner, w.....176

Wm. F. Thomas, d.....155

Probate justice.

Jonathan Hodgeson, d...164

Thomas Hall, d.....139

County commissioner.

Lemuel S. Dorrance, w...187

Joseph Palmer, d.....170

County clerk.

Oliver Whitaker, d.....185

Jesse Heath, d.....165

Recorder.

J. W. Henderson, w.....195

Benjamin Turner, d.....161

Treasurer.

Minott Silliman, d.....302

Sylvester Schofield..... 6

Surveyor.

Carson Berfield, d.....258

Charles H. Miner, w..... 33

August 5, 1844.

Congress.

Joseph P. Hoge, d.....2

Martin B. Sweet, w.....17

John Crass, a..... 3

County commissioner.

Joseph Palmer, d.....20

Harry Hays, w.....18

Hugh Rhodes, a..... 2

Representative, Bureau, Peoria and Stark.

B. M. Jackson, d.....29

C. H. Miner, w.....14

W. W. Webster, a..... 8

Bureau and Stark.

Benj. L. Smith, d.....20

Harvey Hadley, w.....17

Lazarus Reeves, a..... 1

Sheriff.

John W. Henderson, w...20

John Finley, d.....19

W. W. Winslow, a..... 2

Coroner.

John Miller, d.....19

M. S. Hubbard, w.....18

Liberty Stone, a..... 2

November 4, 1844.

President.

J. K. Polk, d.....200

Henry Clay, w.....18

Jas. G. Birney, a..... 3

August 4, 1845.

County commissioner.

Jefferson Trickle, d.....14

W. W. Webster, a..... 28

School commissioner.

James B. Lewis, d.....17

C. M. Garfield, d..... 29

Hugh Rhodes, a..... 17

August 3, 1846.

Governor.

Augustus C. French, d...217

Thos. M. Kilpatrick, w...205

Richard Eells, a..... 59

Lieut.-governor.

J. B. Wells, d.....218

N. G. Wilcox, w.....204

Abram Smith, a..... 59

Congress.

Thomas J. Turner, d.....220

James Knox, w.....207

Wait Talcott, a..... 57

Senator.

Peter Sweet, d.....214
L. B. Knowlton, w.....196
Moses Pettingill, a..... 58

Representative, Bureau, Peoria and Stark.

Thomas Epperson, d.....210
R. E. Thompson, w.....207
Albert G. Porter, a..... 58

Bureau and Stark.

Samuel Thomas, d.....184
Theodore F. Hurd, w.....227
Augustus A. Dunn, a..... 60

Sheriff.

J. W. Henderson, w.....264
Benjamin Turner, d.....173
Henry J. Rhodes, a..... 32

Commissioner.

James Holgate, d.....222
Myrtle G. Brace, w.....207
Giles C. Dana, a..... 50

Coroner.

Philip Anschutes, d.....217
E. M. Garfield, d.....192
Liberty Stone, a..... 52

April, 1847.

Delegates to constitutional convention.

B. M. Jackson, d.....154
George H. Shaw,..... 11
Henry D. Palmer,..... 92
Hugh Rhodes, a..... 23

August 2, 1847.

County commissioner.

Thomas Lyle, d.....213
H. R. Halsey, w.....200
W. W. Webster, a..... 19

County clerk.

T. J. Henderson, w.....231
Jas. B. Lewis, d.....212

Recorder.

Sam'l G. Butler, w.....223
John Berfield, d.....203

Treasurer.

Minott Silliman, d.....223
John Miller, d.....173
Joseph Blanchard, a..... 49

Probate judge.

S. W. Eastman, d.....182
Thomas Hall, d.....138
Harvey J. Rhodes, a..... 49

Surveyor.

Carson Berfield, d.....316
Wm. Buswell, a..... 40

School commissioner.

James B. Lewis, d.....278

Samuel G. Wright, a..... 87

March 6, 1848.

New constitution.

For.....233
Against 84

Article on colored persons.

For.....148
Against135

Two mill tax.

For250
Against..... 54

August 7, 1848.

Governor.

Augustus C. French, d...246
J. L. D. Morrison, w..... 36
Charles V. Dyer, a..... 57

Lieutenant-governor.

Wm. McMurtry, d.....243
Pierre Menard..... 36
Henry H. Snow..... 56

Secretary of state.

Horace C. Corley, d.....241
L. C. Payne Freer..... 55
Levi Davis..... 31

Auditor.

Benj. E. Vail..... 51
Milton Carpenter, d.....243
Enoch Moore..... 31

Congress.

Joseph B. Wells, d.....221
E. D. Baker, w.....226
Joseph Call, f. s..... 39

State senator.

R. H. Spicer, d.....229
John Denny, w.....216
Joseph Jackman, f. s..... 37

Representative.

Lemuel Andrews, d.....216
Wm. Bailey, w.....223
Harvey J. Rhodes, a..... 40

County commissioner.

Theo. F. Hurd, w.....239
Milton Atherton, d.....211
W. W. Webster, a..... 31

Sheriff.

John Finley, d.....231
C. M. S. Lyon, w.....225
Giles C. Dana, a..... 21

Coroner.

Wm. Chamberlain, w.....226
John A. Williams, d.....186
Liberty Stone, a..... 35

September 4, 1848.

Supreme judge.	
John D. Caton, d.....	200
Jesse B. Thomas, w.....	55
Clerk of supreme court.	
Lorenzo Leland, w.....	206
John M. Mitchell, d.....	14
Judge of circuit court.	
Benj. F. Fridley, d.....	133
Theophilus L. Dickey, w.....	130
Onslow Peters, d.....	10
States attorney.	
Burton C. Cook, d.....	179
Edward S. Holbrook, d.....	38
Circuit clerk.	
Oliver Whitaker, d.....	199
Jefferson Winn, d.....	49
N. W. Rhodes, w.....	12

November 7, 1848.

President.	
Taylor, w.....	214
Cass, d.....	174
Van Buren, f. s.....	84

December 23, 1848.

Representative.	
John Henderson, w.....	218
Barnabas Jackson, d.....	130

April 14, 1849.

Probate justice, to fill vacancy.	
Harvey J. Rhodes, a.....	105
Philip J. Anschutes, d.....	49
Jonathan Hodgeson, d.....	45
Adding township 14-5.	
For.....	172
Against.....	7
Adding S $\frac{1}{2}$ of 14-5.	
For.....	154
Against.....	49

November 6, 1849.

County judge.	
James Holgate, d.....	266
Harvey J. Rhodes, a.....	127
Additional justice.	
James B. Lewis, d.....	231
William Ogle, d.....	238
Herriek R. Halsey, w.....	189
Henry Breese, w.....	157
County clerk.	
T. J. Henderson, w.....	245
Edward K. Wilson, d.....	178

Treasurer.

Benj. Turner, d.....	219
Samuel G. Butler, w.....	194

Surveyor.

Carson Berfield, d.....	325
James Egbert, d.....	25

School commissioner.

Samuel G. Wright, a.....	139
M. Shallenberger, d.....	189

Township organization.

For.....	163
Against.....	163

January 14, 1850.

Circuit judge.

Onslow Peters, d.....	193
William Kellogg, w.....	131

States attorney.

Aaron Tyler, jr.....	156
Lewis W. Ross.....	115
Harmon G. Reynolds....	46
John T. Lindsay.....	3

November 5, 1850.

State treasurer.

John Moore.....	160
Ebenezer Fuller.....	23

Congress.

Thompson Campbell.....	157
Martin P. Sweet.....	123

Representative.

James M. Allan, w.....	122
W. W. Drummond, d.....	137

Sheriff.

Wm. F. Thomas, d.....	142
Stephen G. Worley, w.....	129

Coroner.

Minott Silliman, d.....	166
Hiram Nance, w.....	100

November 4, 1851.

Bank law.

For.....	172
Against.....	118

State senator.

Samuel Webster, w.....	161
Reuben H. Spicer, d.....	154

Treasurer.

Benj. Turner, d.....	264
6 others.....	13

Surveyor.

Carson Berfield, d.....	256
8 others.....	11

School commissioner.

Sam'l G. Wright, a.....	152
T. J. Henderson, w.....	26
G. A. Clifford, w.....	30

November 2, 1852.

President.

Pierce, d.....350
 Scott, w.....336
 Hale, f. s..... 82

Governor.

Joel A. Mattison, d.....357
 Edwin B. Webb, w.....338
 D. A. Knowlton, f. s..... 73

Lieutenant-governor.

Gustavus Koerner, d.....356
 Jas. L. D. Morrison, w.....338
 Philo Carpenter, f. s..... 73

Secretary of state.

Alexander Starne, d.....356
 Buckner S. Morris, w.....337
 Erastus Wright, f. s..... 72

Auditor.

Thos. H. Campbell, d.....356
 Charles Betts, w.....339
 E. J. Smith, f. s..... 71

Treasurer.

John Moore, d.....357
 Francis Arenz, w.....343
 Moses Pettingill, f. s..... 53

State senate.

Benj. Graham, d.....358
 Samuel Webster, w.....337
 Geo. A. Clifford, f. s..... 64

Legislature.

Wm. Marshall, jr, d.....358
 James M. Allan, w.....384

Congress.

Lewis W. Ross, d.....361
 James Knox, w.....338
 L. W. Curtis, f. s..... 71

Judge of circuit court.

H. M. Wead, d.....362
 H. O. Merriman, w.....318
 Elisha N. Powell, w..... 59

States attorney.

E. G. Johnson, d.....418
 Geo. W. Stipp, w.....340

Sheriff.

Clinton Fuller, w.....359
 John Berfield, d.....356
 Joseph Blanchard, f. s... 49

Circuit clerk.

Milton Eckley, w.....269
 Jefferson Winn, d.....298
 Oliver Whitaker, i.....192

Coroner.

Ebenezer Fuller, d.....330
 David McCance, d.....369
 Amos Hodgeson, d..... 52

Associate judge of probate court.

John F. Thompson, d.....355
 Herrick R. Halsey, w...334
 Harvey J. Rhodes, a..... 65

March 14, 1853.

Circuit Judge.

Onslow Peters, d.....175
 Elihu N. Powell, w..... 45
 Jonathan K. Cooper, w. 69

August 13, 1853.

Railroad subscription.

For.....534
 Against.....141

November 8, 1853.

County judge.

James Holgate, d.....237
 Herrick R. Halsey, w...236
 Harvey J. Rhodes, a..... 9

County clerk.

Milton Warren, d.....246
 Miles A. Fuller, w.....268

Treasurer.

Benj. Turner, d.....246
 Davis Lownman, w.....255

Surveyor.

Sylvester F. Otman, d...264
 James Perry, w.....237

School commissioner.

S. G. Wright, a.....218
 Lucius E. Miner, w.....119

April 4, 1854.

Township organization.

For.....389
 Against.....104

November, 1854.

Congress.

William McMurtry, d...213
 James Knox, w.....390

Senate.

John Moore, d.....233
 James Miller, w.....272

Representative.

Henry Grove, w.....347
 T. J. Henderson, w.....395
 Wm. S. Moss, d.....182
 Alexander Moncrief, d...237

Sheriff.

David McCance, d.....248
 Joseph Blanchard, w.....327

Coroner.

Minott Silliman, d.....251
 Luther S. Milliken, w...348

June 4, 1855.

Act to suppress intemperance.	
For.....	428
Against.....	359
Supreme judge.	
John Dean Caton, d.....	749
E. S. Leland, w.....	29
Clerk of supreme court.	
Lorenzo Leland, w.....	425
Circuit judge.	
Onslow Peters, d.....	421
Elihu N. Powell, w.....	334

November 6, 1855.

Treasurer.	
Davis Lowman, w.....	237
Mathew B. Parks, d.....	136
Surveyor.	
Sylvester F. Otman, f. s.	285
James C. Egbert, d.....	63
School commissioner.	
R. C. Dunn, a.....	381
C. M. S. Lyon, w.....	67

April 1, 1856.

Circuit judge.	
Jacob Gale, d.....	372
Scattering.....	98

November 4, 1856.

President.	
Buchanan, d.....	353
Fremont, r.....	718
Filmore, Am.....	152
Governor.	
Wm. A. Richardson, d.....	352
Wm. H. Bissell, r.....	747
Backner S. Morris, Am.....	128
Lieutenant-governor.	
R. J. Hamilton, d.....	356
John Wood, r.....	749
Parmentas Bond, Am.....	128
Secretary of state.	
Wm. H. Snyder, d.....	357
Ozias M. Hatch, r.....	744
Wm. H. Young, Am.....	128
Auditor.	
Samuel K. Casey, d.....	356
Jesse K. Dubois, r.....	744
State treasurer.	
John More, d.....	357
James Miller, r.....	870
Superintendent of public institution.	
J. H. S. Mathews, d.....	355
Wm. H. Powell, r.....	744
Ezra Jenkins, Am.....	128

Congress.

James W. Davidson, d.....	465
Wm. Kellogg, r.....	757
State senate.	
John Dickson, d.....	436
T. J. Henderson, r.....	767
Representative.	
Wm. S. Moss, d.....	339
M. Shallenberger, d.....	458
John T. Lindsay, r.....	747
Calvin L. Eastman, r.....	726
Circuit judge.	
Elihu N. Powell, r.....	786
Amos Merriman, d.....	80
States attorney.	
Joseph W. Parker, d.....	466
Alexander McCoy, r.....	760
Sheriff.	
William Lowman, d.....	588
Henry Breese, r.....	615
County clerk.	
Jefferson Winn, r.....	807
Milton Dwire, d.....	406
Coroner.	
Benj. Hilliard.....	742
John R. Atherton, r.....	472
Constitutional convention.	
For.....	1008
Against.....	133

November 3, 1857.

County judge.	
James Holgate, d.....	264
John Finley, r.....	396
C. W. Young, Am.....	78
County clerk.	
Warham Mordoff, d.....	190
Miles A. Fuller, r.....	479
Jas. G. Armstrong Am.....	72
Treasurer.	
William Lowman, d.....	275
Davis Lowman, r.....	376
Nathan Snare, Am.....	97
School commissioner.	
R. C. Dunn, r.....	424
James Ferguson, Am.....	74
Charles Myers, d.....	229
Surveyor.	
Sylvester F. Otman, r.....	404
John H. Anthony, d.....	238
B. F. Fuller, Am.....	94

November 2, 1858.

State treasurer.	
James Miller, r.....	933
Wm. F. Fondoy, d.....	589
John Dougherty, d.....	2

Superintendent public instruction.

Newton Bateman, r.....933

Augustus C. French, d...588

John Reynolds, d..... 2

Congress.

Wm. Kellogg, r.....929

James W. Davidson, d...584

Jacob Gale, d..... 8

Representatives.

Thomas C. Moore, r.....930

Myrtle G. Brace, r.....930

Jacob Jamison, d.....585

Ebon C. Ingersoll, d.....583

Mathew McReynolds, d. 6

Wash. Corrington, d..... 4

Sheriff.

Oliver P. Emery, r.....543

Mark Blanchard, d.....511

Benj. F. Fuller, i.....468

Coroner.

Benj. L. Hilliard, r.....930

Henry M. Hall, d.....588

November 1, 1859.

Treasurer.

Wm. Lowman, d.....445

Hugh Rhodes, r.....466

Surveyor.

S. F. Otman, r.....485

J. H. Anthony, d.....425

School commissioner.

R. C. Dunn, r.....511

Wm. H. Butler, d.....401

November 6, 1860.

Constitutional convention.

For.....1481

Against..... 59

President.

Lincoln, r.....1164

Douglas, d..... 659

Bell..... 23

Governor.

James C. Allen, d..... 671

Richard Yates, r.....1167

Wm. Brown..... 8

Lieutenant-governor.

Lewis W. Ross, d..... 673

F. A. Hoffman, r.....1164

H. C. Blackburn..... 8

Secretary state.

Geo. H. Campbell, d.... 673

Ozias M. Hatch, r.....1172

Auditor.

Bernard Artzen, d..... 673

Jesse K. Dubois. r.....1172

State treasurer.

Hugh Maher, d..... 673

Wm. Butler, r.....1172

Superintendent public institution.

Edward R. Roe, d..... 673

Newton Bateman, r.....1172

Congress

R. G. Ingersoll, d..... 672

Wm. Kellogg, r.....1174

State senate.

Albert C. Mason, d..... 673

Thos. J. Pickett, r.....1172

Representative.

John T. Lindsay, d..... 669

Jacob Jamison, d..... 671

E. S. Johnson, r.....1172

Theodore Hurd, r.....1173

States attorney.

Henry B. Hopkins, d... 674

Alexander McCoy, r....1170

Circuit clerk.

Theo. A. Foreman, d... 698

P. M. Blair, r.....1128

Sheriff.

Ephraim Markley, d... 710

Elisha Greenfield, r....1123

Coroner.

Henry M. Hall, d..... 680

Jerome B. Thomas, r...1160

June 3, 1861.

Circuit judge.

Elihu N. Powell, r..... 219

Amos L. Merriman, d.. 111

Clerk of supreme court.

Lorenzo Leland, r..... 180

David L. Hough, d..... 141

November 5, 1861.

Bank law, specie basis.

For..... 7

Against..... 566

Delegate to constitutional convention.

Thos. J. Henderson, r.. 476

Julius Manning, d..... 153

Norman Purple, d..... 73

County judge.

David McCance, d..... 534

John Finley, r..... 19

County clerk.

Miles A. Fuller, r..... 525

Treasurer.

William Lowman, d.... 546

School commissioner.

Charles Myers, d..... 260

N. F. Atkins, r..... 314

Surveyor.

William Nowlan, d..... 505
James C. Egbert, r..... 53

June 17, 1862.

New constitution.

For..... 485
Against..... 993

Article on bank, &c.

For..... 529
Against..... 916

Section one, Negroes.

For..... 715
Against..... 693

Section two, Negroes.

For..... 1382
Against..... 39

Section three, Negroes.

For..... 1072
Against..... 237

Congressional apportionment.

For..... 482
Against..... 955

November 4, 1862.

State treasurer.

Wm. Butler, r..... 801
Alexander Starne, d..... 566

Superintendent public instruction.

Newton Bateman, r..... 801
John P. Brooks, d..... 565

Congress at large.

E. C. Ingersoll, r..... 815
James C. Allen, d..... 544

Congress.

Owen Lovejoy, r..... 564
T. J. Henderson, n..... 763
Benj. Graham, d..... 28

State senate.

Mark Bangs, r..... 794
John T. Lindsay, d..... 564

Representatives.

Enoch Emery, r..... 777
Calvin F. Eastman, r... 796
Wm. W. O'Brien, d..... 545
James Holgate, d..... 590

Sheriff.

B. Frank Fuller, r..... 703
Thos. W. Ross, d..... 650

Coroner.

Jeffrey A. Cooley, r..... 743
Theo. Baemeister, d.... 682

November 3, 1863.

Treasurer.

C. M. S. Lyon, r..... 695
R. J. Dikenson, d..... 206

Surveyor.

Henry Oliver, r..... 693
John H. Anthony, d.... 208

School commissioner.

N. F. Atkins, r..... 697
Robert S. Barr, d..... 210

November 17, 1863.

Circuit judge.

M. Shallenberger, d..... 443
M. Williamson, r..... 887

November 8, 1864.

President.

Geo. B. McClellan, d... 613
A. Lincoln, r..... 1174

Governor.

James C. Robinson, d.. 614
R. J. Oglesby, r..... 1174

Lieutenant-governor.

S. Corning Judd, d..... 614
Wm. Bross, r..... 1173

Secretary state.

Wm. A. Turney, d..... 614
Sharon Tyndale, r..... 1174

Auditor.

John Hise, d..... 614
O. H. Miner, r..... 1174

Treasurer.

Alexander Starne, d..... 614
J. H. Beveridge, r..... 1174

Superintendent public instruction.

John P. Brooks, d..... 614
Newton Bateman, r.... 1174

Congress at large.

James C. Allen, d..... 614
Samuel W. Moulton, r. 1174

Congress.

James S. Eckles, d..... 613
E. C. Ingersoll, r..... 1174

Representative.

Wm. Rounseville, d.... 613
Jacob Jamison, d..... 612
Alex. McCoy, r..... 1173
R. C. Dunn, r..... 1170

States attorney.

Geo. E. Ford, d..... 611
Chas. P. Taggart, r.... 1174

Sheriff.

James Nowlan, d..... 614
John M. Brown, r..... 1169

Circuit clerk.

Chas. Myers, d..... 609
P. M. Blair, r.....1179

Coroner.

H. M. Hall, d..... 614
John F. Rhodes, r.....1170

May 7, 1864.

Congress.

E. C. Ingersoll, r..... 871
Hezekiah M. Wead, d.. 405

June 6, 1864.

Supreme judge.

Chas. B. Lawrence, r... 483
Scattering..... 14

November 7, 1865.

County judge.

Hugh Rhodes, r..... 358

County clerk.

M. A. Fuller, r..... 363

Treasurer.

R. J. Dickinson, r..... 366

Superintendent schools.

B. G. Hall, r..... 366

Surveyor.

Edwin Butler, r..... 370

November 6, 1866.

State treasurer.

Geo. W. Smith, r.....1293

Jesse J. Phillips, d..... 585

Superintendent public instruction.

Newton Bateman, r.....1294

J. M. Crebs, d..... 585

Congress at large.

John A. Logan, r.....1292

T. L. Dickey, d..... 585

Congress.

E. C. Ingersoll, r.....1280

Silas Ramsey, d..... 585

State senate.

G. L. Fort, r.....1292

W. E. Cook, d..... 585

Representative.

S. F. Otman, r.....1289

Thos. C. Moore, r.....1291

Wm. T. Dowdall, d..... 584

J. M. Rogers, d..... 585

Sheriff.

Jesse Likens, r.....1277

Cyrus N. Anthony, d... 590

Coroner.

John Finley, r.....1292

David Fast, jr., d..... 579

June 3, 1867.

Clerk of supreme court.

W. M. Taylor, r..... 575

S. J. McFadden, d..... 8

Circuit judge.

S. D. Puterbaugh, r..... 437

H. M. Wead, d..... 209

J. K. Cooper, i..... 21

November 5, 1867.

Keeping up stock.

For..... 605

Against..... 401

Treasurer.

R. J. Dickinson, r..... 765

Patrick Nowlan, d..... 327

Surveyor.

Edwin Butler, r..... 658

John H. Anthony, d.... 328

November 3, 1868.

President.

Seymour, d..... 705

Grant, r.....1394

Governor.

John R. Eden, d..... 719

John M. Palmer, r.....1381

Lieutenant-governor.

Wm. H. VanEpps, d... 717

John Dougherty, r.....1381

Secretary of state.

G. Van Horebeke, d.... 713

Edward Rummel, r.....1384

Auditor.

John R. Shannon, d..... 716

Chas. E. Lippincott, r..1377

State treasurer.

Jesse J. Phillips, d..... 716

Erastus N. Bates, r.....1382

Attorney-general.

Robt. E. Williams, d... 716

Wash. Bushnell, r.....1381

Penitentiary commissioners.

J. W. Connet, d..... 716

W. M. Garrard, d..... 716

Calneh Zarley, d..... 716

Andrew Shuman, r.....1382

John Reid, r.....1382

Robert E. Logan, r.....1383

Congress at large.	
W. W. O'Brien, d.....	715
John A. Logan, r.....	1382
Congress.	
John N. Niglas, d.....	717
E. C. Ingersoll, r.....	1351
Samuel Dorr, t.....	3
Board of equalization.	
William French, d.....	715
Ela H. Clapp, r.....	1380
Constitutional convention.	
For.....	582
Against	664
States attorney.	
J. W. Cochran, d.....	720
Chas P. Taggart, r.....	1361
Representative.	
Patrick Nowlan, d.....	738
Henry Truitt, d.....	731
B. F. Thompson, r.....	1352
W. E. Phelps, r.....	1360
Circuit clerk.	
Wm. Lowman, d.....	768
John M. Brown, r.....	1302
Sheriff.	
C. P. Jackson, d.....	726
S. M. Adams, r.....	1365
Coroner.	
Wm Bradley, d.....	716
Thomas Hall, r.....	1376

November 2, 1869.

Constitutional convention.	
Henry N. Wells, r.....	703
M. A. Fuller, r.....	723
Henry Grove, d.....	969
M. Shallenberger, d.....	274
County judge.	
Hugh Rhodes, r.....	699
James Snare, i.....	273
County clerk.	
Oliver Whitaker, r.....	737
Thos. J. Wright, d.....	234
Treasurer.	
R. J. Dickinson, r.....	706
Benj. A. Newton, i.....	254
Superintendent schools.	
B. G. Hall, r.....	681
John W. Agard, d.....	289
Surveyor.	
Edwin Butler, r.....	702
J. H. Anthony, d.....	268

July 2, 1870.

New constitution.	
For.....	609
Against.....	65

November 8, 1870.

State treasurer.	
E. N. Bates, r.....	768
Chas. Ridgely, d.....	494
R. J. Hammond, t.....	3
Penitentiary commissioners.	
Elmer Washburn, r.....	767
Casper Butz, r.....	767
Frank T. Sherman, d....	494
Thomas Redman, d.....	493
J. F. Simson, t.....	3
Joseph Smith, t.....	3
Superintendent of public instruction.	
Carl Feinse, d.....	495
Newton Bateman, r.....	762
D. Wilkins, t.....	3
Sheriff.	
S. M. Adams, r.....	665
E. B. Lyon, d.....	581
Coroner.	
P. P. Johnson, r.....	490
James Culbertson, i.....	406
Madison Winn, d.....	348
State senate.	
Lucien H. Kerr, r.....	691
Mark Bangs, r.....	766
J. W. Cochran, d.....	514
W. E. Cook, d.....	494
Lucien E. Kerr, error..	49
Representative.	
M. A. Fuller, r.....	759
James M. Rogers, d.....	496
Congress at large.	
John A. Logan, r.....	763
Wm. B. Anderson, d....	495
J. W. Nicholson, t.....	3
Congress.	
E. C. Ingersoll, r.....	547
B. N. Stevens, d.....	586
F. B. Ives, t.....	63

November 7, 1871.

Congress at large.	
John L. Beveridge, r....	640
Samuel S. Hays, d.....	343
Surveyor.	
Edwin Butler, r.....	615
John Anthony, d.....	351

Treasurer.

R. J. Dickinson, r.....	489
Geo. Nicholas, d.....	486
Alex. Hepperly, i.....	5

November 5, 1872.

President.

Grant, r.....	1218
Greeley, l. r.....	606
O'Connor, d.....	5

Governor.

R. J. Oglesby, r.....	1217
Gustavus Koerner, l. r..	665
Sidney Breese, d.....	5

Lieutenant-governor.

J. L. Beveridge, r.....	1221
Charles Black, l. d.....	663
S. B. Allen.....	6
B. S. Storrs, d.....	5

Secretary of state.

Geo. H. Harlow, r.....	1218
Edward Rummel, l. r..	664
J. W. Wallace.....	7
Ethan Sutton, d.....	5

Auditor.

C. E. Lippencott, r.....	1192
Daniel O'Harra, l. d....	670
O. E. Burch.....	6
C. H. Weitman, d.....	5

State treasurer.

Edward Rutz, r.....	1220
C. H. Lanphier, l.....	664
Geo. Dietrich.....	7
Henry West, d.....	4

Attorney-general.

Jas K. Edsall, r.....	1219
John V. Eustace, l. d...	663
John O. Robinson.....	7
Geo. A. Meach, d.....	4

Board of equalization.

Rufus W. Miles, r.....	1222
Sam'l P. Marshall, l. d..	669

Clerk of supreme court.

Cairo D. Trimble, r.....	1223
Eli Smith, l.....	664
J. K. Malburn, d.....	5

Congress.

N. E. Worthington, l. r..	677
Granville Barrere, r....	1210
J. H. Nicholas, d.....	4

State senate.

L. B. Whiting, r.....	1213
Milo Kendall, l.....	668

Representative.

Cyrus Bocoek, r.....	1864
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Joab R. Mulvane, r....1834½

M. R. Dewey, l. r.....1946½

Circuit clerk.

J. M. Brown, r.....	1144
H. J. Cosgrove, l. r.....	697

Sheriff.

S. M. Adams, r.....	1138
E. B. Lyon, l. d.....	746

States attorney.

J. H. Miller, r.....	1156
P. M. Blair, l. r.....	697

Coroner.

P. P. Johnson, r.....	1165
W. T. Hall, l. r.....	662
James Culbertson, i.....	43

June 3, 1873.

Circuit judge.

Henry B. Hopkins, r....	420
J. W. Cochran, a.m.d....	273
Henry W. Wells, i.....	76

Supreme judge.

C. B. Lawrence, r.....	470
A. M. Craig, a.m.d.....	299

November 4, 1873.

County judge.

W. W. Wright, r.....	762
D. Lowman, a.m.r.....	688

County clerk.

David Walker, r.....	787
J. Armstrong, a.m.r....	659

County treasurer.

Orlando Brace, r.....	733
G. W. Nicholas, a.m.d...	709

County superintendent schools.

Alonzo Abbot, r.....	786
E. H. Phelps, a.m.....	635

November 3, 1874.

State treasurer.

T. S. Ridgway, r.....	779
David Gore, a.m.d.....	571

State superintendent schools.

Wm. B. Powell r.....	795
S. M. Etter, a.m.r.....	553

Congress.

R. H. Whiting, r.....	711
L. F. Ross, a.m.d.....	630

State senate.

L. D. Whiting, r.....	773
J. Benedict, a.m.....	574

Representative.

A. G. Hammond, r.....	1298
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Jonas H. Moore, r.....	987	November 2, 1875.	
Davis Lowman, a.m.r....	907		
J. J. Herron, a.m.d.....	816	County treasurer.	
Sheriff.		Orlando Brace, r.....	493
S. M. Adams, r.....	863	W. K. Fuller, l. r.....	457
A. A. Gingrich, a.m.d....	481		
Coroner.		County surveyor.	
W. H. Butler, r.....	801	Edwin Butler, r.....	501
S. Grimshaw, a.m.r.....	549	John H. Ogle, l. d.....	437

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

1856.

1840.		Buchanan, d.....	353
Harrison, w.....	187	Fremont, r.....	718
Van Buren, d.....	154	Fillmore, Am.....	152
1844.		1860.	
Polk, d.....	206	Lincoln, r.....	1164
Clay, w.....	187	Douglas, d.....	659
Birney, a.....	33	Breckinridge, d.....	1
		Bell, Am.....	23
1848.		1864.	
Taylor, w.....	214	Lincoln, r.....	1174
Cass, d.....	174	McClellan, d.....	613
Van Buren, f. s.....	84	1868.	
1852.		Grant, r.....	1394
Pierce, d.....	350	Seymour, d.....	705
Scott, w.....	336	1872.	
Hale, f. s.....	82	Grant, r.....	1218
		Greeley, l.....	606

SOLDIERS' RECORD.

SEVENTH INFANTRY.

COMPANY B.

Captain—Hugh J. Cosgrove, Stark county, enlisted March 7, 1865.

First Lieutenant—George H. Martin, Toulon, March 7, '65.

Sergeant—Andrew Nelson, Goshen, February, '65. Isaiah V. Bates, Toulon, February, '65.

Corporal—Alexander Headley, Toulon, February, '65. Henry Stauffer, Toulon, February, '65.

Privates—Enlisted February 1865—Jacob Bogard, Oliver Boggs, Patrick Philben (deserted), Henry H. Witcher, William Zumwalt, Penn; Willis Burgess, Henry H. Ballentine, Silas Chappel, Thos. Dawson, John Dawson, Henry Duckworth, John L. Foulk, Wm. W. Isenberg, James L. Jarman, George H. Martin (promoted), John Otto, Franklin Pratt, John Rouse, Henry Rouse, Mason Stauffer, William Shipley, Edward H. Trickle, Toulon; Thomas H. Crowe, John Garvin, John Martin (died at Louisville, June 21, 1865), Timothy Ratcliff, Stephen Timmons, Jotham K. Taylor (promoted), David White, Benjamin Witter, Jasper Graves, Essex.

FOURTEENTH RE-ORGANISED.

Company C.—Privates—Enlisted February, 1865—Michael Casey, Thomas Doyle (deserted), James Maloney (deserted), Frank Williamson, Goshen. Co. E.—Thos. J. Marshall (deserted), John Norris (deserted), Goshen. Company G.—Livingston Sharrach, West Jersey. Company H.—Corporal Samuel A. Patten, Goshen.

NINETEENTH INFANTRY.

COMPANY B.

Captain—Chas. Stewart, Osceola, enlisted July 30, 1861. Resigned July 15, 1862. Alexander Murchison, jr., Elmira. Promoted July 15, 1862.

First Lieutenant—Stephen W. Hill, Elmira, July 30, 1861. Resigned November 29, 1861. Alexander Murchison, jr., Elmira, November 30, 1861. Promoted. William Jackson, Elmira, July 15, 1862.

Second Lieutenant—Alex. Murchison, jr., Elmira, July 30, 1861. Promoted. Wm. Jackson, Elmira, November 30, 1861. Promoted. John H. Hunter, Elmira, July 15, 1862. Died January 9, 1863. John T. Thornton, Elmira, January 9, 1863.

First Sergeant—John S. Pashley, Elmira, June, 1861. Promoted.

Sergeants—William Jackson, Elmira, June 17, 1861. Promoted. John H. Hunter, Elmira, June 17, '61. Promoted. James G. Boardman, Elmira, June 17, '61. James Montooth, Modena, June 17, '61. Discharged for disability, March 13, '62.

Corporals—James Jackson, Elmira, June, '61. Promoted. Killed near Dalton, Ga., Feb. 23, '64. Charles H. Brace, Elmira, June, '61. Promoted. Discharged for disability. Robert A. Turnbull, Elmira, June, '61. Promoted. Joseph Blanchard, Elmira, June, '61. Reduced. John G. Lamper, Stark county, June, '61. Discharged for disability. Thomas Robinson, Elmira, June, '61. Promoted; discharged Feb. '63; wounded. John T. Thornton, Elmira, June, '61. Promoted. George B. Hutchinson, Osceola, June, '61. Discharged Nov. '62; disability.

Musicians—Isaiah V. Bates, Toulon, June, '61. Isaac M. Spencer, Osceola, June, '61.

Wagoner—John Douglass, Stark county, June, '61.

Privates—Enlisted June, 1861—James Atherton, John Q. Adams (promoted), David W. Aldrich (discharged), David Allen, Frederick P. Bloom, John Bourk (dishonorably discharged), Charles Blackwell (wounded; died at Chattanooga October 14th, '63), Henry Burrows, (died at Louisville, April 9, '62), Lemuel D. Bullis, (discharged March, '63), Walter Clark, (transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps), James Cinnamon (promoted), Julius A. Case, William A. Cade, DeForest Chamberlain (promoted), Leonard C. Drawyer, Henry Drury, Chester P. Harsh, (corporal, died at Murfreesborough, April 11, '63), William Ingles, (died at Nashville, October 31, '62), Edward M. Jordan, (sergeant, died at Chattanooga, October 5, '63), John L. Kennedy, (promoted), Robert T. Scott, Thomas Turnbull, (discharged for wounds), Henry B. Worth, (promoted), Elmira. John Blackburn, (discharged for disability), Geo. Dugan, (discharged for wounds), Philip S. Galley, (transferred to V. R. C., January 25, '64), Springer Galley, (promoted), William Johnson, Wm. H. Newcomer, (discharged for disability), George H. Stone, Toulon. Isaac Banister, (discharged for disability), Henry F. Davison, (discharged), Osceola. Aaron T. Courier, (discharged for disability), Owen Carlin, (died at Nashville, Oct. 31, '62), Francis Crowden, Geo. Crowden, (discharged for disability), Jason C. Duncan, (do), William Douglas, Edward

Ervin, (wounded at Dalton, Ga., February, '64), Adam G. Fell, (discharged to re-enlist), William H. Flemming, (discharged for disability), Charles Greenfield (wounded and discharged), Reuben Gardiner (discharged, disability), Wesley Hall, James Huckins, Alfred S. Hurment (disability), Ernold Kempion, Isaac Kenyon, (killed at Stone River) Alonzo Luce, Charles N. Leason, (killed at Stone River, December 31, '62), John M. Lamper, James Merrill, Samuel Montooth, Joseph C. Meigs, Daniel J. Moon, Comfort Morgan, Columbus Morgan, (died at Murfreesboro, January 7, '63; wounds), Cornelius Morgan, (died at Pilot Knob, Missouri, September 15, '61,) George Miller, John McSherry, William N. Nelson, Joseph N. Park, George N. Ryerson, (killed at Stone river, January 2, '63), George P. Richer, George T. Sharrer, (wounded at Stone river, December 31, '62), Henry C. Shull, (discharged July 8, '62), John O. Spaulding, Elijah N. Terwilliger (Company D), Albert Terwilliger (Company D.), Amos Vinson (V. R. C.), Lewis Williams, John Webber, Edwin D. Way, (discharged for disability, July, '62), James O. Imes (killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, '62), Stark County.

Recruits—Urban Coon, August, '61, Lewis Corsan, June, '61, (discharged for disability, September, '61), Asa Clark, September, '61, (discharged to re-enlist), George Comstock, July, '61, (died at Louisville, October, 29, '61), Leonard D. Henderson, June, '61, Willard Jordan, November, '61, (killed at Chickamauga, September 20, '63), Madison Linsley, June, '61, (missing), Joseph M. Leacock, September, '62, (V. R. C.), John McConchie, September, '62, James G. Turnbull, September, '62, (transferred H. Q. 14th A. C.) Stark County. Adrian Coon, August, '61, (deserted), Frank Horrigan, June, '61, (killed at Pulaski, Tennessee, May 2, '62), William Imes, October, '61, (killed at Reynold's Station, August 27, '62), John Imes, June, '61, Martin Imes (promoted), Elmira. Robert Fell, September, '62, (discharged to re-enlist), Thomas W. Oziah, July, '61, (transferred to H. Q. 14th A. C.), Fred H. Whitaker, June, '61, Toulon. David Jackson, September, '62, (transferred to H. Q. 14th A. C.), Osceola.

COMPANY C.—RECRUITS.

James Atherton, Elmira, June, '61, (discharged for disability), Wesley Hall, Stark County, June, '61, (veteranized), John McSherry, Stark county, June, '61.

COMPANY D.—RECRUITS.

Elijah W. Terwilliger, Albert Terwilliger (deserted), Stark county, June, '61.

TWENTIETH INFANTRY.

SUBSTITUTES AND DRAFTED MEN.

Co. B.—Wm. Border, Zelotas Kendall, Goshen, Sept., 30, '61. Co. D.—William Keeper, (drafted) Toulon, Calvin Vulkanot, (drafted) Essex, September, '64. Co. E.—James Farrell, Jan., '65, Philip Graves, Edward Quish, Essex, October, '64, Finley C. McClellan, Elmira, September, '64, Herman Shrader, Valley,

September, '64. Co. F.—Thomas Graves, Essex, September, '64. Co. I.—Michael Flinn, Toulon, January, '65, William H. Little, (drafted) West Jersey, September, '64.

THIRTY-THIRD INFANTRY.

COMPANY B.

Regimental Band—Charles Green, George A. Lowman, Toulon, August, '61.

Captain—C. Judson Gill, January 23, '63. Resigned September 23, '63. Nelson G. Gill, Toulon, September 23, '63.

First Lieutenant—C. Judson Gill, Toulon, September, '61. Promoted. Nelson G. Gill, Toulon, January, '63. Promoted.

Second Lieutenant—Nelson G. Gill, Toulon, September, '62. Promoted. Newton G. B. Brown, Wyoming, August, '65. Veteranized and promoted to 1st lieutenant.

First Sergeant—Nelson G. Gill, Toulon, August, '61.

Corporal—Walter T. Hall, Toulon, August, '61. Promoted.

Privates—Enlisted August 20, '61—Jesse Armstrong, William Biggs (veteranized), George Dewey, George Fezler, Charles Green, (transferred to band), Murray Hotchkiss, (died at St. Louis, Dec. 20, '61), Edward H. Ingraham, (veteranized), Charles S. Johnson, (died at Ironton, Mo., February 6, '63), George Lowman (transferred to band), William J. R. Mayo, (veteranized), Andrew McKee (died at Pocahontas, Ark., May 3, '62), Charles Shinn (veteranized), Toulon. Lewis Thomas (discharged for disability, December, '62), Newton G. B. Brown (veteranized), Wyoming. Daniel Donovan (veteranized), Harrison W. Ellis, Penn.

Recruits—Calvin Butler, February 21, '65, Otis T. Dyer, Toulon, February 10, '65, Levi T. Ellis, Penn, March 30, '65, Walter A. Fell, Elmira, February 11, '64, (see 124th Illinois,) Hugh Y. Godfrey, Toulon, February 21, '65, Alvin Galley, Toulon, March 29, '64, (see 124th Illinois), Charles C. Hotchkiss, Toulon, February 21, '65, Thomas W. Rule, Elmira, February 11, '64, (see 124th Illinois), Sanford Strowbridge, Elmira, January 28, '65, (supposed died April 10, '65, of wounds), John H. Stickney, Toulon, February 10, '65, Andrew Turnbull, Elmira, February 11, '64, (see 124th Illinois).

Company K.—John Peterson, Wyoming, December 9, '61, (veteranized), Adam Rush, Wyoming, December 9, '61, (discharged for disability).

THIRTY-SEVENTH INFANTRY.

Sergeant-Major—Fayette Lacey, Goshen, August 19, '65, (reduced to ranks of Co. B.

COMPANY B.

Captain—Charles V. Dickinson, Goshen, August 19, '61.

First-Lieutenant—Cassimir P. Jackson, Goshen, August 19, '61. Resigned July 9, '62. Francis A. Jones, Goshen, July 9, '62. Luman P. Himes, Goshen. Veteranized and promoted First-Lieutenant.

Second Lieutenant—Francis A. Jones, Goshen, August 19, '61. Promoted. David L. Ash, July 9, '62.

Sergeants—David L. Ash, Goshen, August 19, '61. Promoted to Second-Lieutenant. William N. Perry, Goshen, August 19, '61. Died at St. Louis, December 1, '61. Fayette Lacey, Goshen, August 19, '61. Promoted Sergeant-Major.

Corporals—Oliver S. Risdon, Goshen, April 19, '61. Sergeant, transferred to corps d'At., September 27, '63. Thomas J. McDaniel, Goshen, August 19, '61. Sergeant, died at Cassville, Mo., June 9, '62. Luman P. Himes, Goshen, August 19, '61. Veteranized. Chilion B. Redfield, Goshen, August 19, '61. Died at Cassville, Mo., June 9, '62. Joshua S. Dudley, Goshen, August 19, '61. James S. Lundy, Goshen, August 19, '61. John A. Perry, Toulon, August 19, '61. Died at Otterville, Mo., January 13, '62. Wm. Nicholson, Toulon, August 19, '62. Died at St. Louis, November 26, '61.

Musician—George Ransom, Goshen, August 19, '61.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1861—John Anderson, (veteranized), Aaron S. Anshutz, Andrew Anderson, (discharged for wounds), William W. Atkins, David Anshutz, (veteranized), Alva W. Brown, William H. Barney, (veteranized), William W. Bryan, (killed at Prairie Grove, Arkansas, December 7, '62), Joseph Barlow, (died at New Orleans, May 6, '64), John Charleson, Lucius Church, (discharged February 14, '62), William H. Craig, William T. Dickinson, Eldridge B. Driscoll, (died at New Orleans, September 5, '63), Michael M. Emery, John A. Eddy, Martin Fitch, Matthew T. Godfrey, (died at Brownsville, Texas), Charles F. Himes, (veteranized), Norman Ives, (discharged for wounds), Moses S. Jones, (veteranized, and discharged for disability), Geo. W. Kirby, (veteranized), Daniel Kiem, Julius Kelsey, (veteranized), Anthony Kennard, (veteranized), Alvin Kiem, Dennis Lee, (discharged for wounds), Thomas R. Lake, (veteranized), James E. Lee, (killed at Pea Ridge, Arkansas, March 7, '62), Chauncey R. Miner, Benjamin H. Morgan, (died at Springfield, Mo., November 26, '62), Ira Newton, (veteranized), William J. Noran, David Nowlan, William M. Pilgrim, Edward Perkins, Robert C. Reed, (died at Otterville, Mo., October 23, '61), John Reed, George W. Rouse, (First U. S. Artillery), John Sackrisson, Henry Sipe, Henry W. Wilbur, Martin Wilcox, (veteranized), Goshen. Henry B. Dexter, (veteranized), Elmira. Luther Fitch, Thomas Hughes, West Jersey. Cummings Force, Hartford J. Rowe, (veteranized), Samuel W. Young, (veteranized), Toulon.

Recruits—Joseph H. Newton, February 6, '65, David W. Snyder, April 24, '64, Goshen.

FORTY-SECOND INFANTRY.

RECRUITS.

Co. B.—Henry Royle, Osceola, September 29, '64. Co. D.—John W. Shoemaker, Stark county, (killed at Marietta, Georgia, June 15, '64, Frank Horn, James Hall and Robert Miller, Osceola, September, 30, '64. Co. F.—Amos Hodges, Samuel P. Hankins, West Jersey, September 30, '64, Cyrenus Dewey, Case D. Dubois,

Valley, September 30, '64. Co. K.—Silas Avery, Osceola, September 30, '64, Mordecai Bevier, Osceola, September 30, '64, Joseph G. Fowler, Osceola, September 30, '64, (died Dec. 21, '64, wounds), Springer Galley, substitute, Thomas W. Oziah, (substitute), Toulon, September, 14, '64.

FORTY-SEVENTH INFANTRY.

COMPANY A.

Second-Lieutenant—Charles S. Blood, Lawn Ridge, June 17, '62. Sergeants—Charles S. Blood, Lawn Ridge, August 16, '62. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Privates—Benj. Amen, Stark county, August 16, '61, Benj. F. Ellis, Wyoming, August 16, '61, (veteranized, transferred to Co. C., 47th consolidated.

COMPANY D.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1861—Nathaniel Childs, (died in Stark county, Illinois, February 10 '64), William Crow, Perry Kent, (died at Jefferson City, Mo., November 16, '61), John McKinnon, Wm. W. Stewart, (discharged for disability), Camp Grove. Albert G. Conley, (discharged for disability), Alva W. Sturdevant, (discharged for disability), Osceola. Robert Davidson, (promoted), Stark county. Wm. R. Kiger, (discharged for disability), Robert S. Martin, Allen H. Spellman, (died at Young's Point, La., July 9, '63), Abraham Vandusen, (died at St. Louis, October 25, '61), Bradford. James Richart, (deserted), Fuller's Mill.

COMPANY H.

Privates—James Drummond, Camp Grove, September, 1, '61.

COMPANY K.

Captains—Jacob Jamison, Toulon, August, '61. Resigned March 26, '62. David DeWolf, Essex, March, '62. John M. Brown, Wyoming, September '62.

First-Lieutenant—David DeWolf, Essex, August, '61. Promoted. James A. Henderson, Toulon, not mustered. Resigned as 2d Lieutenant, June 16, '62. John M. Brown, Wyoming, June, '62. Promoted. William H. Denchfield, Wyoming, October, 1862.

Second Lieutenant—Wm. H. Denchfield, Wyoming, March, '61. Promoted. John Hawks, Wyoming, October, '62. Resigned April '64.

First-Sergeants—J. M. Brown, Wyoming, September, '61. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Sergeants—Philip A. Templeton, Toulon, September, '61. Discharged for disability. Wm. H. Denchfield, Wyoming, September '61. Promoted 2d Lieutenant. Charles Butler, Wyoming, September, '61. Elisha Dixon, Wyoming, September, '61. Promoted 1st Sergeant.

Corporals—Adam Torrence, Toulon, September, '61. Killed at Vicksburg, May 22, '63. Charles D. Paul, Toulon, September, '61. Died at Rienzi, Mississippi, August, '62. Joseph W. Jam-

ison, Toulon, September, '61. Died at Toulon, Illinois, March 29, '62. Henry Dixon, Essex, September, '61. Sergeant, discharged for wounds. D. W. Davis, Essex, September, '61. Promoted. Henry Hixon, Essex, September, '61. Veteranized. Charles Edmunds, Wyoming, September, '61.

Wagoner—John H. Waller, Wyoming, September, '61. Discharged.

Privates—Enlisted September, 1861—James Alderman, (discharged), Hiram Boardman, (killed at Iuka, Miss., September 19, '62), Allen Chaffee, Miles Colwell, (promoted), Ross Colwell, John G. White, (discharged for disability), Essex. Henry Allen, (promoted), John Barler, Joel Dixon, William Dixon, Carson W. Drummond, (died at Jefferson City, Mo., January 6, '62), William Dailey, Jasper Doleson, Samuel Eby, (died in Stark county, Illinois, September 11, '63), Geo. W. Ellis, (died at Jefferson City, Mo., November 28, '61), Andrew Entzler, Jacob Hutchinson, (died at St. Louis, October 27, '62), Daniel Howard, (sergeant, died at Memphis, June 25, '62; wounds), Sylvester Sylcott, (veteranized), Edward Somers, (discharged for wounds), Barton Thurston, Wyoming. Benj. Blackburn, (deserted), Thomas Cross, (deserted), George A. Clifford, (discharged for disability), Amos Cornish, (discharged for disability), Oliver Crowder, William Cross, (discharged as corporal, March 11, '63, to enlist in Mississippi Marine Brigade), Rober Garner, (discharged for wounds), James W. Jarnagin, (died at Alexandria, La., May 31, '64), James Kinkade, (veteranized), George H. Martin, David Oziah, (veteranized), Jesse West, (died at Jefferson City, Mo., February 26, '62), Toulon. Willson Boggs, (veteranized), Charles Goodrich, (veteranized), Penn. Lewis Egbert, Theodore W. McDaniel, (discharged for disability), Joseph Witter, West Jersey. Daniel Fast, (died at St. Louis, July 12, '62), John Hum, Slackwater. Daniel McCrady, Valley. James T. Marshall, (died at Jefferson City, Mo., October 27, '61), Bradford.

Recruits—Secratus Drummond, Wyoming, August, '61, [see Co. B., 47th consolidated], John D. Eby, Wyoming, December 7, '61, [discharged for wounds], George Hachtel, [see Co. B. 47 consolidated], Oscar G. Hixon, Valley, February 11, '64, [see Co. B. 47 consolidated], Charles S. Hitchcock, Modena, October 21, '61, [discharged], John Hawks, Wyoming, December 7, '61, [promoted to sergeant and 2d lieutenant], William Jamison, Toulon, [died at Miliken's Bend, July, 19, '63], Robert Lambert, Toulon, December 7, '61, [left in the field with veterans], Thomas Nichols, Wyoming, October 21, '61, [discharged for disability], Robert Pyles, Toulon, December 7, [left in the field with veterans], George F. Pyles, Toulon, December 7, '61, [discharged for disability], John E. Thrall, Toulon, December 7, '61, [discharged for wounds], Robert L. Wright, Wyoming, December 7, '61, [deserted].

FORTY-SEVENTH CONSOLIDATED.

COMPANY A.

Recruits—Richard Lynch, Toulon, November 18, '63, [from 108th Illinois], James B. Riley, Stark county, March 31, '65, [from 108th Illinois].

COMPANY B.

Captain—Henry Wiar, Wyoming, October 11, '64.

First-Lieutenant—Wm. Boggs, Penn, October 11, '64.

Corporals—Henry Wiar, Wyoming, October 22, '64. Promoted to Captain.

Privates—Enlisted February, 1864—Wilson Boggs, [promoted 1st lieutenant], Charles Goodrich, George W. Waldon, Penn. J. Bates, [promoted], Secratius Drummond, Sylvester Sylcott, Jacob Wiar, Michael Wiar, Wyoming. George Hachtel, James Kin-kade, David Oziah, Toulon. Oscar G. Hixon, Valley. Henry Hixon, Essex.

COMPANY C.

Corporal—Benjamin F. Ellis, Wyoming, February 22, '64. Was prisoner.

COMPANY E.

Sergeant—Philip C. Scott, Toulon, February 21, '65.

Corporal—Bernard Hogan, West Jersey.

Privates—Enlisted February, 1865—Charles Byrne, [deserted], Thomas Byrne, [deserted], John Keely, [deserted], Goshen. William Conklin, [deserted], Charles Hall, [deserted], West Jersey. James Farrell, [deserted], Toulon. Robt. Keusler, [deserted], Essex.

COMPANY H.

Privates—Enlisted March, 1865—George Edwards, [dishonorably discharged], John Hartley, [deserted], Daniel Hogan, [deserted], Charles McBride, [deserted], William Welch, [deserted], West Jersey.

COMPANY I.

Privates—Enlisted March, 1865—John Burns, Abram Londenburgh, Theodore VanDyke, Elmira. Daniel Ballard, Goshen.

COMPANY K.

Sergeant—Albert Papenoe, Elmira, March 6, '65. Died at Demopolis, Ala., July 5, '65.

Corporals—Alexander Davis, Elmira, March 6, '65. Alexander Sames, West Jersey, March 3, '65. George W. Sailer, West Jersey, March 3, '65.

Wagoner—Robert Lambert, Essex, March 3, '65.

Privates—Enlisted March, 1865—David Biddleman, [died at Demopolis, Alabama, June 15, '65], Thomas J. Fuller, Stephen H. Jackson, Enoch Noble, Simon Watson, Hasleb W. Wilson, Elmira. Thomas Fryman, Samuel A. Glassford, Samuel S. Glassford, [died at Selma, Ala., August 15, 1865], Robert Sames, West Jersey. John W. Morrison, Essex.

Unassigned recruits—Joseph A. O. Donnell, Elmira, December 2, '64, [rejected by Board].

FIFTY-FIRST INFANTRY.

Adjutants—Cyrus A. Anthony, West Jersey, January 21, '65.
Promoted to captain, Co. B.

Quarter-master sergeant—Cyrus A. Anthony, West Jersey. Promoted 1st lieutenant Co. C.

COMPANY B.

Captain—Cyrus A. Anthony, West Jersey, August 8, '65.

COMPANY C.

First Lieutenant—Cyrus A. Anthony, West Jersey, June 27, '64.
Promoted Adjutant.

COMPANY D.

Privates—Enlisted January, 1862—Hugh Donnelly, Elison Eli, [veteranized, promoted], Erick From, [veteranized, promoted], James Kinneman, James Kennedy, Joseph Pew, [discharged], Solomon R. Shockley, David Simmerman, Paul Ward, [veteranized, prisoner of war], West Jersey. Thomas Ines, [veteranized], Anthony Sturm, [veteranized, promoted], Pleasant Green. Cyrus Jacobs, [veteranized, promoted], Bradford. Charles W. Newton, [promoted], Wyoming.

COMPANY E.

Privates—Cyrus A. Anthony, West Jersey, November, 15, '61, [veteranized, promoted quarter-master sergeant].

FIFTY-FIFTH INFANTRY.

COMPANY G.

Privates—Enlisted October, 1861—L. S. Coggsweil, [veteranized, promoted], George W. Eckley, [died at Camp Sherman, Miss., August 8, '63], James A. Eckley, Joseph C. Hiner, [veteranized, promoted], George E. Witter, [veteranized, promoted], West Jersey.

FIFTY-SEVENTH ILLINOIS.

COMPANY E.

Privates—Enlisted September, 1861—Thomas J. Blake, [veteranized], James Kelly, [veteranized], Joseph Manning, [killed at Shiloh, April 6, '62].

COMPANY K.

Privates—Enlisted September, '61—Thos. C. Nichols, James Nichols, Osceola, [discharged].

SIXTY-FIFTH.

COMPANY A.

Privates—Enlisted March, 1862—James K. Allan, [veteranized in Co. H.], Wyoming. Joseph Bogard, Ezekiel Bogard, [veteranized in Co. H.], Asa Greenfield, Robert H. Hitchcock, [veteranized in Co. H.], Stark county. Bethuel Greenfield, [veteranized in Co. H.], Sylvester Greenfield, [veteranized in Co. H.], Modena.

COMPANY D.

Privates—Enlisted March, 1862—Finley McLellan, [deserted], Elmira. Wm. W. Updike, Daniel P. White, [veteranized Co. H.], West Jersey.

COMPANY G.

Corporal—John Richer, Osceola, March, '62. V. R. C., September 30, '64.

Privates—Enlisted April, 1862—Wm. H. Ausman, [musician], James F. Ausman, Joseph Richer, [veteranized in Co. B., consolidated], Osceola. George Maxfield, [discharged for disability], Toulon.

COMPANY I.

First-Lieutenant—Geo. H. Brown, Modena, June 26, '64. Not mustered.

Second-Lieutenant—Geo. H. Brown, Modena, April 1, '68. Promoted.

Sergeant—Geo. H. Brown, Modena, February 12, '62. Promoted 2d lieutenant.

Corporal—James K. Oziah, Modena, February 12, '62.

Privates—Enlisted March, 1862—Stephen S. Burnham, [deserted], Robt. Hennessy, [discharged for disability], Fred K. Ketzenberger, [discharged for disability], Wyoming. Isaac Bannister, [V. R. C., April 1, '65], Chauncey Gardner, Osro Huckins [veteranized], Henry C. Hall, [discharged for disability], Francis M. Steves, W. W. Weaver, [died in Georgia, June 15, '64; wounds], Osceola. Alfred Cornish, [deserted], Arthur R. Olds, [discharged for disability], Wm. Shirts, [discharged for disability], Toulon. James Dalrymple, Freeman R. Davison, [veteranized], Harmon Hochstrasser, James C. Powell, Sam'l C. Sharrer, [discharged for disability], Robert W. Wood, [deserted], Modena. Alexander C. Lord, Elmira.

Recruits—Enlisted August, 1862—Benjamin Blackburn, [deserted], John Whitcher, Wyoming. Geo. W. Pate, (deserted), Toulon. Harvey L. Way, [discharged], Osceola.

Unassigned recruit—Peter Nelson, Osceola, May, '64.

SIXTY-FIFTH CONSOLIDATED.

COMPANY B.

Sergeant—David L. Jones.

Corporal—Joseph W. Richer, Osceola.

Private—Enlisted March, 1865—David Woodard.

COMPANY E.

First-Lieutenant—Elmer Sage, Essex, June 29, '65.

Corporals—Frank L. Yale, Lafayette, March 28, '64. Luther Graham, Toulon, November 21, '63.

Privates—Wm. A. Brown, December, '63, Martin Hickman, April, '63, Wm. J. Hamilton, February, '63, Morris C. Lampson, December '63, Jacob W. McDaniel, March '64, Thomas Patterson, December '62, George W. Pate, December '62, Toulon. George A. Brown, July '63, Melvin Gage, February, '64, Ira F. Hayden, February '63, Osceola. Zach. T. Brown, January '65, Goshen.

James L. Fox, March '65, Adam Rush, March, '64, George Rush, James M. Tacket, March, '64, Elisha E. Taylor, March, '64, Anson Tanner, March, '64, Stephen Talbot, April, '64, Wyoming. Andrew Jackson, March, '64, Lafayette. Wm. J. Lamber, March, '64, Bradford. Solomon Leighton, March, '68, Isaac Luce, March, '68, Penn. John Lee, March, '63, Essex. Bailly C. Ogden, March, '64, West Jersey.

COMPANY H.

Privates—James K. Allen, Wyoming. Joseph Bogard, Robert H. Hitchcock, Stark. Bethuel Greenfield, Modena. Daniel P. White, West Jersey.

COMPANY I.

First Lieutenant—Geo. H. Brown, Modena.

COMPANY K.

Privates—Freeman R. Davison, Modena. Ozro C. Huckins, Osceola.

SIXTY-NINTH.—THREE MONTHS.

COMPANY D.

Corporals—Enlisted June, '62—Jedediah Luce, George W. Smith, Matthew Rounds, Lafayette. James Adams, West Jersey.

Privates—Enlisted June, 1862—Moses M. Adams, Robert Boyd, William H. Davidson, William Foster, Ranson D. Foster, Wilson Rounds, Lorenzo K. Wiley, West Jersey. Edward Brown, Toulon. William Bowden, Lucius Church, Algernon Fitch, Michael Gillespie, Wm. Hamilton, Benjamin F. Lewis, Henry B. Lewis, George W. McDaniels, Edwin B. Pomroy, Edward Perry, John W. Rounds, Jasper Smith, Wm. F. Wheeler, Theron Waller, Lafayette. Michael Hum, David Himes, Slackwater. Isaac M. Witter, Essex.

Recruits—Enlisted June, 1862—George Pate, [deserted], Toulon. Frederick Russel, [deserted], Lafayette.

SEVENTY-SECOND.

COMPANY A.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1862—Miles Avery, [deserted], Jacob Galley, [promoted, was prisoner], Seeptha T. Harding, [killed at Vicksburg, May 22, '63], James D. Heath, [promoted], Robert Holmes, Toulon.

EIGHTY-SIXTH.

COMPANY E.

Captain—Geo. A. Smith, Valley, July 15, '64.

First-Lieutenant—George A. Smith, Valley June, 15, 1863. Promoted.

Second-Lieutenants—George A. Smith, Valley, June 11, '63. Promoted. Henry Foreman, Valley, June 12, '65. Not mustered.

Sergeants—Geo. A. Smith, Valley, August 13, '62. Promoted 2d lieutenant, &c.

Privates—Enlisted August, '62—Wm. Cooper, [died at Nashville, Tennessee, January 13, '63], Joseph Carter, Wm. Dawson, [discharged], Harvey Foreman, [promoted], Alonzo Goodale, [discharged], John A. Job, [promoted], Andrew Nehlig, [died of wounds, March 20, '65], Wm. F. Speers, [promoted], James S. Schank, [died at Nashville, February 22, '63], Louis Woodward, Eli Wilson, [discharged], Valley. Benton Carrington, [discharged for wounds], Thomas Reader, James W. Reagan, [discharged], Tighlman S. Reagan, Jacob Seleigh, Penn.

Recruits—Enlisted February, 1864—James C. Hall, [transferred to Co. E., 34th], John R. Waldron, [transferred to Co. E., 34th], Penn.

COMPANY H.

Musicians—Cyrus A. Fox, Valley, August 7, '62.

Privates—Alexander R. Hepperly, Stark, August 6, 1862 [promoted].

Recruits—John Jenkeson, Valley, died of wounds, March 20, 1865.

NINETY-THIRD.

Colonel—Nicholas C. Buswell, Osceola, November, 25, '63. Not mustered.

Lieutenant-Colonel—Nicholas C. Buswell, Osceola, October, 13 '62. Promoted.

COMPANY H.

Privates—Enlisted in August, 1862—Thomas Goodwin, [died at Rome, Ga., October, 25, '64, wounds], George Gardner, [killed at Vicksburg, May 22, '63], William C. Hall, [died at Memphis, January 17, '63], Edgar Hall, [died at Memphis, March 5, '63], John Hellener, [died at Vicksburg, September 9, '63], Matthew Landen, [promoted], Seth E. Stoughton, Fred, Selagter, Nathan Thorn, [promoted], Morgan L. Weaver, [died at home, November, 21, '63], Osceola.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWELFTH INFANTRY.

Colonel—Thos. J. Henderson, Toulon, September 22, '62. Promoted Brevet Brigadier General, November 30, '64.

Adjutants—Bradford F. Thompson, Bradford, November 25, '63. Promoted captain of Co. B.

Surgeons—Luther S. Milliken, Wyoming, March 22, '63.

First Assistant-Surgeon—Luther S. Milliken, Wyoming, September 15, '62. Promoted.

COMPANY B.

Captains—James B. Doyle, Bradford, September, '62. Resigned March, '63. Jonathan C. Dickinson, Penn, March, '62. Killed September, '63. John Gudgell, Osceola, September, '63. Honorably discharged. Bradford F. Thompson, Bradford, September, '65.

First-Lieutenants—Jonathan C. Dickinson, Penn, September, '62. Promoted. John Gudgell, Osceola, March, '63. Promoted.

Bradford F. Thompson, Bradford, September, '63. Promoted Adjutant. William H. Doyle, Osceola, November, '63.

Second-Lieutenants—John Gudgeon, Osceola, September, '62.

Promoted. Bradford F. Thompson, Bradford, March, '63.

Promoted. Charles B. Foster, Bradford, June, '65.

First Sergeant—Bradford F. Thompson, Bradford, August, '62. Promoted.

Sergeants—Enlisted August, 1862—Chas. B. Foster, Bradford. Commissioned 2d lieutenant, but not mustered. William H. Doyle, Bradford. Promoted. John H. Bunnell, Penn. Died at Nashville, August 12, '64; wounds. Willard B. Foster, Bradford.

Corporals—Enlisted August, 1862—Eli C. Jones, Osceola. Sergeant, died at Marietta, Ga., August 19, '64; wounds. George W. Reed, Osceola. Promoted. Nicholas Hill, Osceola. Private. Augustus G. Thompson, Osceola. Promoted. Edward J. Riley, Osceola. Paroled prisoner.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1862—Robert Alexander, [died at Knoxville, Tenn., May 16, '64; wounds], Orlin Bevier, [corporal, died in Andersonville, July, '64], Charles H. Barber, [died at Marietta, Ga., September, '64; wounds], Geo. Barber, [discharged for disability], Andrew J. Brode, [V. R. C., May 18, '64], Isaac N. Dalrymple, [was taken prisoner], Thos. E. Delany, Uriah Dunn, [discharged for disability], Spencer Elston, [died at Lexington, Ky., December, '62], Enoch W. Foster, [discharged for disability], Morris Fowler, John P. Freeman, [was prisoner], Wm. D. Freeman, [was prisoner], Joseph Flemming, Hiram P. Geer, [discharged for disability], Henry S. Hayden, [musician], James Hare, [discharged for disability], John Hall, T. Louis Hinke, [promoted], Peter Jones, [V. R. C., in '64], George Jennings, John R. Jones, [promoted], William H. Johnson, [was prisoner], Levi W. Jones, James A. Long, [promoted], Francis J. Leggett [prisoner of war], Wm. C. Lopeman, George Ludlum, [died at Annapolis, Md., December, '64], Horace Morrison, [prisoner of war, never returned], Henry McKibbons [discharged for disability], John McLaughlin, [wagoner], Eber S. Osborn [V. R. C., in '64], Lewis Osborn, John Olenburg, [promoted], Irwin Oxenberger, Jacob H. Perkey, Ira Porter, James Partidge, [discharged for disability], Clark N. Sturtevant, [discharged for insanity], Alva W. Sturtevant, Henry Stacy, [was prisoner], Nathan D. Steward, [discharged for disability], Isaac Sturm, [V. R. C. in '64], Cyrus Sturm, [died at Nashville, February, '65; wounds], John Sturm, George W. Stone, [deserted], Charles R. Thompson, Joseph Taylor, John Wallace, William P. Wilson, [died at Lexington, Ky., December 13, '62], Osceola. Charles N. Crook, [promoted], James A. Goodrich, Washington Garside, Edwin Holmes, [was prisoner], William Handley, Charles H. Handley, Charles Leighton, John C. Leighton, Elias Miller, [killed at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, '64], Orman N. Miller, Hiram P. Mallory, [promoted, was prisoner], Samuel Redding, Dennis Spillman, Penn. Ephraim Gledding, (deserted), Daniel Korre, (was prisoner), Elmira.

Recruits—Joseph H. Baldwin, [deserted], George A. Brown,

[65th Illinois], Melvin Gage, January, '65, [65th Ill.], Ira F. Hayden, February, '64, [65th Ill., was prisoner], Osceola. William J. Lamper, Bradford, March, '64, [65th Inf.], John Lee, Essex, May 11, '65, [65th Inf.], Isaac Luce, Penn, May 13, '65, Solomon Leighton, Penn, May 13, '65, [65th Inf.]

COMPANY D.

Sergeants—Sanford L. Ives, Goshen, July, '62. V. R. C., January, '65.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1862—Lemuel F. Mathews, [discharged for wounds], Whitfield D. Mathews, West Jersey. Hiram Newton, Goshen.

Recruits—Stephen Talbot, Wyoming, April, '64, [transferred to 65th Ill.

COMPANY E.

Captain—Sylvester Otman, Wyoming, September, '62.

First-Lieutenant—Crammer W. Brown, Wyoming, September, 1862.

Second-Lieutenants—Elmer A. Sage, Essex, September, '62. 65th Ill. Harry Graves, Essex, June, '65.

First Sergeant—Henry J. Otman, Essex, August, '62. Discharged for disability.

Sergeants—Enlisted August, '62—Henry Graves, Essex. Commissioned as 2d lieutenant, but not mustered. Solomon Dixon, Valley. Died at Richmond, Va., March, '64, while a prisoner. John E. Charrett, Penn. Discharged to accept a commission in 1st U. S. H. A. C., March, '64. Charles B. Hitchcock, Essex. Killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August, '64.

Corporals—Enlisted August, 1862—Timothy Bailey, Essex. Reduced to ranks at his own request. John B. Pettit, Essex. Sergeant, discharged for disability. William G. Wilkinson, Penn. Died at Lexington, Ky., November, '62. Peter M. Swords, Valley. Promoted. Carey G. Colburn, Essex. Wm. W. McMillen, Essex. Died in Andersonville, May, '64; No. of grave, 1337. James B. Blackmore, Essex. David Fast, Essex. Discharged for disability.

Wagoner—John D. Martin, Essex, August, '62. Discharged for disability.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1862—Michael Alderman, [discharged for disability], James D. Bloomer, [promoted], Sidney D. Butler, [promoted], Gershom Burnett, William B. Barr, [died in Andersonville, April, '64], William Cassett, [deserted], John Cole, [died in Andersonville, April, '64], Elijah Cox, Joel Cox, Douglas N. Crone, [promoted], Thomas Colwell, [died at Lexington, Ky., January, '63], William F. Carter, Newton Dollson, Chas. B. Davis, [died in Andersonville, September, '64], Wallace W. Emanuel, Whitfield Evans, [supposed to have died in prison], William Ellis, [discharged for disability], Andrew Fautz, [promoted], Jonathan Graves, Henry A. Greenewald, [deserted], Stephen W. Green, [was a prisoner], Medora Hoover, [died at Lexington, Ky., April, '63], William Herridge, [died July, '63; accidental wounds], Lewis Hiback, [deserted], Nathan H. Hull, Michael Hire, [promoted], David Kerns, [was prisoner], William H.

Morgan, Rile Maranville, [wounded], George W. Nicholas, [was prisoner], John Oldaker, [promoted], Frank Pross, [deserted], Wm. E. L. Smith, [died at Lexington, Ky., November, '62], John Sigel, Michael Springer, [died in Andersonville, June, '64], John D. Swain, [died at Richmond, Va., March, '64], Henry Soper, P. M. Trapp, Ananias Timmons, [promoted], Josiah F. Umbaugh, Ancil H. Woodcock, Russel White, [died at Lexington, Ky., December, '62], Essex. Alfred B. Armstrong, [discharged for disability], John Harvey, [discharged for disability], Toulon. David Barrett, [died at Lexington, Ky., February, '63], James E. Bush, Absalom J. Cooper, William Colwell, [discharged], John Dawson, David Dawson, James Elston, [died in Andersonville, June, '64], Noah Fautz, [died in Andersonville, April, '64], Shephard Green, Eugene Hart, Charles Hall, [promoted], David S. Miller, [promoted], Curwine McCoy, John McCoy, [discharged for disability], George B. Marlat, [prisoner of war, supposed to have died], Simon Ray, [died at Richmond, Va., April, '61], James Ray, [died at Richmond, Va., March, '64], William Ray, [died at Baltimore, June, '64], James W. Rateliff, [died at Lexington, Ky., January, '63], Joseph Sparks, David Wandling, [died at Knoxville, Tenn., November, '63; wounds], Valley. Jerry H. Bailey, [discharged for disability], William Holgate, Calvin B. Laskell, William J. Morgan, Cyrus C. Snare, [promoted], James Strinburg, Sylvester H. Stofer, [discharged for wounds], Thaddeus Thurston, [discharged for wounds], Penn. Charles W. Hart, [was taken prisoner], Goshen. Charles W. Phenix, Osceola.

Recruits—Enlisted March, 1864—James L. Fox, (65th Ill.), Adam Rush, (65th Ill.), George Rush, (65th Ill.), Jacob Stoves, Francis M. Sollers, (died at Springfield, Ill., June, '64), James M. Tackett, (65th Ill.), Anson Turner, (65th Ill.), Wyoming. Morris C. Lampson, (65th Ill.), Toulon.

COMPANY E.

Captains—William W. Wright, Goshen, September, '62. Died June, '64. James G. Armstrong, Toulon, June, '64.

First-Lieutenant—Jackson Lawrence, West Jersey, September, '62. Resigned. Robt. E. Westfall, Penn., March, '63. Died June, '63. James G. Armstrong, Toulon, June, '63. Promoted. Bushrod Tapp, Toulon, June, '64.

Second-Lieutenant—Robert E. Westfall, Penn., September, '62. Promoted. James G. Armstrong, Toulon, March, '63. Promoted. George C. Maxfield, Toulon, June, '63. Resigned. Henry B. Perry, Toulon, June, '65. Not mustered.

First Sergeant—James G. Armstrong, Toulon, August, '62. Promoted.

Sergeants—Enlisted August, '62—George C. Maxfield, Toulon. Promoted 2d lieutenant. Edwin Butler, Toulon. Was prisoner. William P. Finley, Essex. Killed at Knoxville, Tenn., November, '63. Bushrod Tapp, Toulon. Promoted first-lieutenant.

Corporals—Enlisted August, '62—John H. Lane, Essex. Sergeant, killed at Utoy Creek, Georgia, August, '64. William Rounds, Goshen. Henry B. Perry, West Jersey. 1st sergeant, and 2d lieutenant. William C. Bell, West Jersey. Killed at

Knoxville, Tenn., November, '63. Andrew G. Pike, Penn. Sergeant, killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August, '64. Levi Siliman, Goshen. Milton Trickle, Essex. John F. Rhodes, Goshen. Sergeant, discharged for wounds.

Privates—Enlisted August, '62—S. M. H. Adams, (promoted), John L. Adams, (died at Lexington, Ky., December, '62), Henry C. Ackley, George Boyd, William Boyd, William H. Barton, (discharged for wounds), Elman Bumbill, (died at Knoxville, Tenn., January, '64; wounds), William Beiderbeck, William M. Creighton, (died at Lexington, Ky., February, '63), Darin Demont, (V. R. C., September, '63), William H. Eli, (promoted), Henry Garner, (discharged for disability), James R. Gelvin, (promoted), Daniel Hazelton, (deserted), Andrew Kammerer, (promoted), Isaac Messinger, (died at Marietta, Ga., September, '64), Josiah Minor, Robert Makings, Theodore McDaniels, Thomas Proctor, (discharged for disability), Jacob Stauffer, Ira Scranton, George G. Stone, (promoted), Thomas T. White, (drowned June, '63), David Webster, John W. Whitten, (killed at Atlanta, Ga., August, '64), West Jersey. William P. Ballentine, (promoted), Milton Headley, Austin C. Himes, William Himes, James Hughes, John Kendall, (killed at Knoxville, Tenn., November, '63), Job V. Mahappy, Hiram G. Parrish, Jacob Vulgamoth, (promoted), Curtis Wright, Goshen. Alfred P. Ballentine, John W. Curfman, (died in Franklin Tenn., December, '64; wounds), James E. Finley, (promoted), Essex. John Black, Robert M. Denney, (promoted, killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August, '64), Geo. Eli, (V. R. C., September, '63), Samuel M. Eldridge, William T. Essex, (died at Springfield, Ill., September, '64), Olaus Forss, (killed at Knoxville, Tenn., November, '63), George Graen, James P. Headley, H. B. Johnson, (V. R. C., April, '74), Timothy Kennedy, George Miller, (died at Lexington, Ky., November, '62), Jeremiah D. Madden, (died at Knoxville, Tenn., December, '63), George W. Oziah, (died at Lexington, Ky., March, '63), William B. Price, (discharged for disability), George W. Rhodes, (killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August, '64), George Rockwell, Robert G. Stowe, (discharged for disability), William A. Stowe, (discharged for disability), Milton Stevens, (deserted), Presley Terrel, David Tiffin, (V. R. C., March, '65), Benj. F. Todd, William Vulgamoth, Toulon. James W. Davidson, (discharged for disability), John D. Essex, James Essex, (killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August, '64), William H. Harris, Anderson Harty, (promoted), Jesse Likens, (V. R. C., September, '63), James McSharry, John F. Nigus, (died at Cincinnati, Ohio, October, '62), Sarah H. Newton, (was prisoner), Penn. Ephraim W. Smith, Osceola.

Recruits—Joseph H. Burwick, Patrick Flinn, (21st Ohio Infantry), Luther Graham November, '63, (65th Illinois), Henry C. Hall, February, '64, (died at Chattanooga, May, '64; wounds), J. H. Harkins, (21st Ohio Infantry), William J. Hamilton, (65th Illinois), Martin Hickman, (65th Illinois), Peter C. Johnson, August, '62, Owen Leek, (died at Lexington, Ky., April, '63), J. W. McDaniels, March, '64, (65th Illinois), Charles McComsey, August, '62, Geo. W. Pate, December, '63, (65th Illinois), Thomas Patterson, December, '63, (65th Illinois), William T. Shores, F.

A. Stone, August, '62, Jesse B. Taylor, August, '62, Aaron Ridle, August, '62, (supposed killed November, '63), Henry J. Stone, August, '62, (discharged for wounds), Carlos B. Thorp, August, '62, (discharged), Olof N. Youngguist, August, '62, (discharged), Toulon. Elisha J. Taylor, March 23, 1863, (65th Illinois), Wyoming.

COMPANY G.

Corporals—Edward P. Wright, Stark county, August, '62. Promoted.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1862—Joseph Berry, Charles Kezer, (V. R. C., October, '63), George Melbourne, Louis E. Morton, (discharged for disability), John A. Tarble, Lafayette.

Recruits—Enlisted March, '64—William A. Brown, (65th Illinois), Toulon. Andrew Jackson, (65th Illinois), Myron Waters, (discharged for disability), Frank L. Yale, (65th Illinois), Lafayette.

COMPANY H.

Privates—Enlisted August, '62—Charles McComsey, (Co. F.), Aaron Ridle, (Co. F.), H. S. Stone, (Co. F.), Frank A. Stone, (Co. F.), Jesse B. Taylor, (Co. F.), Carlos B. Thorp, (Co. F.), Olof N. Youngguist, (Co. F.)

Unassigned Recruits—John Bevier, (died at Camp Butler, Illinois, November, '64), Lafayette. Ciba A. Dunlap, (discharged), Bradford. Noah Hidlebaugh, March, '65, John C. Gingerich, (drafted, missing since December, '64), Essex. Jonas Johnson, (rejected), West Jersey. Volney Arnold, March, '65, Toulon.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH.

COMPANY A.

Corporals—Asa Bunton, Elmira, August, '62. Promoted.

Privates—Enlisted August, '62—Daniel S. Adams, Frank Hudson, (promoted), Levi Leek, (Invalid Corps), Fred M. Leacroft, Asa Smith, (promoted, died at Fort Gaines, April 19, '65), Elmira.

COMPANY E.

Sergeants—George S. Green, Elmira, August, '62.

Corporals—Samuel M. Likes, Elmira, August, '62. Died at Vicksburg, September, '64.

Privates—Enlisted August, '62—Nathaniel Copper, (died May, '63; wounds), Alexander Wier, (died at Memphis, September, '63), Elmira. Sylvester Sweet, Osceola.

Recruits—Walter A. Fell, (33d), Thos. Murray, February, '64, Thomas W. Rule, (33d), Andrew Turnbull, (33d), Elmira. Alvin Galley, (33d), Toulon.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SEVENTH.

COMPANY B.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1862—Abram Bevier, (deserted); Robt. J. Dickinson, (discharged), William H. Giwitts) (V. R. C., January, '65), Uriah Giwitts, (deserted), George Kinter, (deserted), Lafayette.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-NINTH—3 MONTHS.

Principal Musician—S. V. R. Bates, Toulon.

COMPANY A.

Corporals—Otis P. Dyer, Toulon, May, '64.

COMPANY E.

Corporals—James Swank, West Jersey, May, '64.

COMPANY H.

Second-Lieutenant—Ansel J. Wright, Toulon, June, '64.

Sergeants—Enlisted May, '64—Gorham P. Blood, George Dugan, Toulon.

Corporals—Enlisted May, '64—O. P. Crowell, N. W. Dewey, W. O. Johnson, Toulon.

Musician—S. V. R. Bates, Toulon, May, '64. Promoted principal musician.

Privates—Enlisted May, 1864—Samuel Burge, Wm. J. Barnett, Thos. W. Cade, Geo. W. Dewey, Joseph Flansburg, Adam Gardner, D. C. Lyon, Oren Maxfield, jr., Elisha Mosher, William H. Newcomer, Harrison Newton, Joseph H. Newton, Ruben Rounds, Harvey J. Remington, John S. Roof, Charles D. Sharrer, (discharged to re-enlist), Theodore Vandyke, Wm. W. Wright, Andrew J. Whitaker, Benj. J. Whiteker, Benj. Witter, Isaac M. Witter, Toulon. George Potter, Lafayette.

Recruits—Enlisted May, 1864—Abram H. Loudenburgh, (from Co. I.), Wm. Searl, (from Co. I.), Toulon.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHT—1 YEAR.

COMPANY I.

Sergeants—Moses B. Robinson, Lafayette, February, '65.

Corporals—Edwin B. Pommeroy, West Jersey, February, '65.

Privates—Enlisted February, '65—Wm. D. Cundiff, (promoted), Charles Hester, Luman Himes, Lafayette.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-ONE—1 YEAR.

Sergeant-Major—Fayette Lacey, Lafayette.

COMPANY A.

Privates—Lafayette Schamp, Penn, February, '65.

COMPANY E.

Privates—Enlisted February, 1865—W. H. Boyer, Wyoming, Allen Gingrich, (died at Nashville, March, '65), Slackwater. C. W. Phenix, (promoted), Pleasant Green.

COMPANY I.

Captain—Casimer P. Jackson, Lafayette, February, '65.

First-Lieutenants—James Montooth, February, '65, Elmira.

Resigned June, '65. Andrew Galbraith, July, '65, Toulon.

Second-Lieutenants—Andrew Galbraith, February, '65, George Fezler, July, '65, Toulon. Not mustered.

First Sergeant—Fayette Lacy, Lafayette, Feb., '65. Promoted Sergeant-Major.

Sergeants—Enlisted February, '65—Geo. Dugan, Toulon. Promoted. Geo. R. Fezler, Toulon. Promoted 2d lieutenant. Geo.

W. McDaniels, Lafayette. Promoted. Samuel Keys, Toulon. Corporals,—Enlisted February, '65—Rufus S. Jones, Lafayette. Promoted. Samuel Dixon, Wyoming. Died at Michigan City, Indiana, May, '65. Thomas Homer, Toulon. James F. Thompson, Lafayette. John S. Roof, Toulon. Herod Murnan, Toulon.

Musicians—Enlisted February, '65—Thomas S. Craig, Goshen. Chas. W. Orr, Toulon.

Wagoner—Jonathan Rounds, Goshen, February, '65.

Privates—Enlisted February, 1865—Atkinson Coe, Austin DeWolf, Joseph Dixon, Andrew Galbraith, (promoted), Edward A. Johnson, Samuel K. Lowman, John H. Moncrief, (died at Dalton, Ga., March, '65), Bethuel Pierson, Seth F. and Daniel Rockwell, Henry W. Thomas, David Woodard, Toulon. David Crumb, Geo. W. Gilson, (killed at Bushnell, Ill., '65, in attempt to jump bounty), Orson Grant, Leonidas Jones, Elias B. Lewis, (deserted), Ira I. McConnell, Samuel Masters, (promoted), Ed. A. Perry, Goshen. Casimere Jackson, (promoted), Lafayette. Jas. Montooth, (promoted), Elmira.

THIRD CAVALRY.

COMPANY A.

Privates—Enlisted August, 1861—James H. Chaddock, (promoted), Samuel A. Highlands, (deserted), John W. Highlands, (promoted, died at Memphis), Stark county.

Recruits—Enlisted February, 1861—Samuel H. Aten, (Co. C, 3d consolidated cavalry), William P. Burns, (Co. C, 3d con. cav.), Harrison Burkhardt, Robert Garner, (Co. C, 3d con. cav.), John Green, (Co. C, 3d con. cav.), John King, (died at Port Hudson, Louisiana), June, '65, Theodore W. McDaniel, George F. Pyle, (Co. C, 3d con. cav.), John Simmerman, (Co. C, 3d con. cav.), Henry Simmerman, (Co. C, 3d con. cav.), West Jersey. George Boardman, (discharged for disability), Hugh R. Creighton, (discharged for promotion), Stark county. Albert P. Finley, Toulon.

THIRD (CONSOLIDATED) CAVALRY.

COMPANY C.

Privates—Samuel Aten, William Burns, Robert A. Garner, J. Green, (deserted), Theodore W. McDaniel, George F. Pyle, (deserted), Henry Simmerman, John Simmerman, West Jersey.

COMPANY E.

Privates—Andrew J. Walker, Elmira, March, '65.

SECOND ARTILLERY.

COMPANY A.

Corporal—Harvey Pierce, Wyoming, May, '61. Veteranized and promoted.

Privates—Enlisted July, '61—Clemens R. Defendener, (died at New Orleans, February, '64, Thomas J. Ellis, (veteranized, Wyoming.

Recruits—Enlisted September, 1862—Alva W. Brown, Lafayette. John Cox, (died at Syracuse, Dec., '65), N. H. Hull, Chas. Thomas, Wyoming. Samuel Eagon, Emanuel Kissel, West Jersey. David N. Hiffner, Charles N. Hull, Osceola. Wm. Beers, Calvin Rockwell, Hugh Stockner, Marshall and Warren Winn, Lorenzo K. Wiley, Toulon. Morris Ayres, (died in service), Joseph, G. Bloomer, (died in service), Stephen Carney, Albert Eagon, John Hull, John R. Stratton, Stark county.

NINTH CAVALRY.

COMPANY H.

Recruits—Enlisted January, '64—Thomas Flanagan, Christopher Flanagan, John Stokes, John C. Shaw, Patrick Smith, Toulon. Henry Lewis, (died a prisoner at Charleston, S. C.), Samuel R. Lewis, (deserted), Lafayette.

COMPANY K.

Captains—J. O. H. Spinney, Bradford, May, '65. Veteranized.
First-Lieutenant—J. O. H. Spinney, Bradford, September, '64.
Promoted.

Sergeants—Enlisted September, '64—John Jamison, Bradford.
Veteranized and deserted. Francis M. Lamper, Osceola. Discharged.

Privates—Enlisted October, '61—Fowler Bryant, E. W. Curtis, (veteranized), Frank U. Doyle, (discharged), Thomas A. Foster, Wesley F. Foster, (veteranized and promoted), John S. Hayden, (veteranized and promoted), Christopher Handley, Wm. S. Luce, Isaac Moon, James, M. Stanley, (veteranized and promoted), J. O. H. Spinney, (veteranized), James Sherlock' (veteranized), Bradford. Francis Griswold, (promoted, died at Memphis, July, '62), Herman D. Sturm, Osceola.

Recruits—Henry McKibbin, (promoted), March 28, '64, Bradford.

Unassigned Recruits—Martin Shay, Penn, March 31, '65.

MISCELLANEOUS ORGANIZATIONS.

11th Illinois Volunteer Infantry.—Company C., Henry Speers, recruited February, '65. Transferred to 46th Illinois.

12th Illinois.—Company H, Thomas Carrol, Providence, enlisted August, '61, discharged August, '62, for wounds.

16th Illinois.—Company A., George W. Leighton, Penn, recruited February, '64. Company G., Lemuel G. Marsh, Penn, Reuben Crook, enlisted May, '61, veteranized in Company A.

17th Illinois.—Company D., Thomas B. Bonar and David W. Snyder of Lafayette, enlisted May, '61.

18th Illinois.—Company F., Charles McGlaughlin and John Madden of Essex, enlisted March 10th, '65, and deserted March '65

- John P. Smith, Goshen, enlisted February 25, '65. George W. Bowers of Lafayette, March, '65.
- 24th Illinois.—Jerome B. Thomas of Wyoming, enlisted at Kewanee and commissioned as First-Assistant Surgeon, March 3, 1862.
- 28th Illinois.—Company E., James C. Hall and John Waldron enlisted February, '64, both from Penn. Company F., Edress M. Conklin, October, '64, (substitute). Company K., James M. Peden, Toulon, September, '61. George A. Armstrong, Elmira, and Jeremiah Ferguson, Lafayette, enlisted, March, '65.
- 24th Illinois.—Company E., James Hall and John Waldron of Penn, (see 28th Ill).
- 38th Illinois.—Company F., enlisted August, '61, John M. Cole, Thomas C. Davis, (taken prisoner), Peter Lane, (discharged for disability), all from West Jersey.
- 40th Illinois.—Company G., Hugh D. Keffler, Toulon, enlisted at McLeansboro, July, '61. Promoted captain, April, '65. Company D., John Timmons, Essex, recruited March, '65, deserted June, '65, (see 93d Illinois).
- 41st Illinois.—Company D., James D. Anderson, Lafayette, enlisted July, '61. Veteranized in Veteran Battalion, Company A., as corporal, January, '64.
- 49th Illinois.—Company B., John L. Lee, Lafayette, recruited April, '65. Company K., Wm. C. Grant, Elmira, recruited March '65.
- 50th Illinois.—Unassigned Recruit. John Ryan, Penn, February, '65.
- 53d Illinois.—Company A., Francis Bradley, December, '64, (substitute, never joined the company). Company C., James W. Albro, Osceola, October, '64, (never joined the company), James Lee, Penn, December, '64, (never joined company). Company E., Wm. Oziah, Penn, December, '64, (substitute).
- 56th Illinois.—Edward Keffler, Toulon, enlisted at McLeansboro, February, '62, and commissioned 2d lieutenant. Promoted captain, October, '62. Killed by fall of a tree, December, '63, in Ala. Osmand C. Griswold, Toulon, enlisted at McLeansboro, as sergeant, November, '61. Promoted 2d lieutenant, October, '62. Resigned, May, '64.
- 57th Illinois.—Company H. Wm. P. Clifford, enlisted at Rochester, October, '61, deserted June, '62.
- 58th Illinois.—Company D., Rudolph Shippman, Essex, promoted, discharged for disability. Company E., Isaac Dudley, Edward Deffieg, (deserted), March, '65, both from Elmira. Company I., Franklin Maxey, corporal, and James C. Maxey, both enlisted from Elmira, March, '65. Unassigned, John Ryan, Penn, February, '65.
- 64th Illinois.—Company C., Stephen Babb, Osceola, recruited, February, '62.
- 69th Illinois.—Company F., Charles Atherton, Lafayette, October, '61, (transferred invalid corps), Andrew Hamilton, Lafayette, recruited February, '64. Unassigned, Daniel Holmes, Lafayette, recruited February, '61.

- 83d Illinois.—Company K., Wm. H. Harris, August, '62, discharged for disability.
- 105th Illinois.—Company G., Benjamin Williams, Toulon, commissioned captain September, '62, died in service. Company H., James W. Berry, Toulon, enlisted as corporal August, '62, Lincoln. Promoted to 1st lieutenant.
- 108th Illinois.—Company C., Richard Lynch, Toulon, recruited November, '63, (see 47th Illinois). Company D., James Riley, recruited, March, '65, (see 47th Illinois).
- 113th Illinois.—Company K., Milton A. Coffenburg, Bradford, recruited November, '63.
- 114th Illinois.—John C. Copestake, West Jersey, commissioned 1st assistant surgeon, October, '64.
- 132d Illinois.—3 months—Co. G., C. Horschkiss, Toulon, and Barney M. Jackson, Lafayette; both enlisted April, '64.
- 155th Illinois.—1 year—Co. I., enlisted February, '65, Wm. Cross, Wyoming, Oliver P. White, West Jersey, Patrick McGuyre, Edward O'Brien, (drowned in Stone River, January, '65.)
- 4th Illinois Volunteer Cavalry.—Company D., William Douglas, Essex, January, '64, (see 12th cavalry). Company A., Joseph E. McKinstrey, corporal, (see 12th cavalry). Company K., William Crooks, Essex, recruited October, '62, promoted Sergeant-Major.
- 7th Cavalry.—Unassigned recruits, enlisted from Penn, March, '65, Charles Butcher, (died at Camp Butler) and William Butcher.
- 11th Cavalry.—Company C., Andrew Caldwell, Slackwater, recruited December, '63, deserted July, '64. Company M., Wm. A. Glaze, West Jersey, recruited March, '65. Unassigned, Baxter M. Mahany, Toulon, recruited February, '65, (died at Camp Butler).
- 12th Cavalry.—Joseph Johnson, Toulon, November, '64, William Douglas, Essex, (see 4th cavalry), Joseph E. McKinstrey, corporal, (see 4th cavalry).
- 14th Cavalry.—Company A., DeWitt C. Reese, West Jersey, November, '62. Company M., Isaac Dennis, West Jersey, October, '64, discharged for disability.
- 1st Artillery.—Battery D., Lewis W. Jones, Wyoming, corporal, discharged.
- 2d U. S. Veteran Volunteers.—Company A., Alvah M. Brown, Penn, enlisted February, '65.
- 4th U. S. Veteran Volunteers.—Company B., Geo. Carter, West Jersey, enlisted February, '65.
- 1st U. S. Army Corps.—Company 5, Thomas Higgins, Elmira, enlisted March, '65.
- 4th U. S. Regular Infantry.—Adam Fell, died at Annapolis Maryland. Robert Fell and Asa Clark, all of Elmira.
- 16th U. S. Regular Infantry.—Reuben Shockley, James Schenmerhorn, Creighton Swain, James McGee.
- 1st U. S. Artillery.—George Rouse, Goshen.
- 21st New York.—Company A., Peter Nicholson, Toulon.
- 21st Ohio.—Patrick Flynn and John H. Harkins of Toulon.
- 7th Mo. Volunteer Infantry.—Company I., enlisted at St. Louis, Mo., June, '61, mustered out June, '64, sergeants Robert Robb

and Isaac Harris of Toulon, privates James Shivers of Essex and Thomas Perry of Toulon.

10th Mo., Volunteer Infantry.—Company C., A. N. Harris, Goshen.

11th Mo., Volunteer Cavalry.—Company K., A. N. Harris, Goshen, enlisted as 2d lieutenant and promoted to captain.

Mississippi Marine Brigade.—William Cross of Toulon.

Marine Artillery.—John James Campbell, died in service, Samuel Dyer, died at Roanoke, Andrew Galbraith, John Hotchkiss, Charles Maxfield, Henry Marchant, Jephtha Mosher, Carleton Rhodes, died at Newbern, N. C., Warren Winn, Oliver White, Isaac Whittaker, Marshall Winn of Toulon. Dennis Clark, Jas. W. Dexter, Marian Godfrey, James Hall, John Labarr, John H. Parks.

37th Illinois, Company B.—By mistake the following list of names were omitted in the list of this regiment: Emery S. Buffum, John W. Buffum, Nelson Grant, N. G. Hilliard, George H. Hurd, William H. Hurd, Daniel Landy and Samuel Lamoin, all enlisted from Goshen.

CENSUS RETURNS.

TOWNSHIPS.	1840	1850	1855	1855	1855	1860	1860	1860	1865	1865	1865	1870	1870	1870
	Population	Population	Males	Females	Total	Native	Foreign	Total	Males	Females	Total	Native	Foreign	Total
Osceola.....			395	281	586	1900	537	527	1064	1148	130	1278
Elmira.....			366	304	670	954	554	544	1098	891	217	1108
Penn.....			275	243	518	999	578	467	1045	972	149	1121
Toulon.....		377	430	379	809	1783	980	962	1942	1842	218	2060
Goshen.....			466	388	854	1023	649	615	1264	1123	147	1270
Valley.....			227	175	402	876	611	524	1135	845	216	1061
Essex.....			488	407	895	1198	602	519	1121	1431	107	1538
West Jersey.....			356	408	764	1160	651	568	1219	1223	92	1315
Stark County.....	1576	3710	2913	2585	5498	8037	967	9004	5162	4726	9888	9475	1276	10751

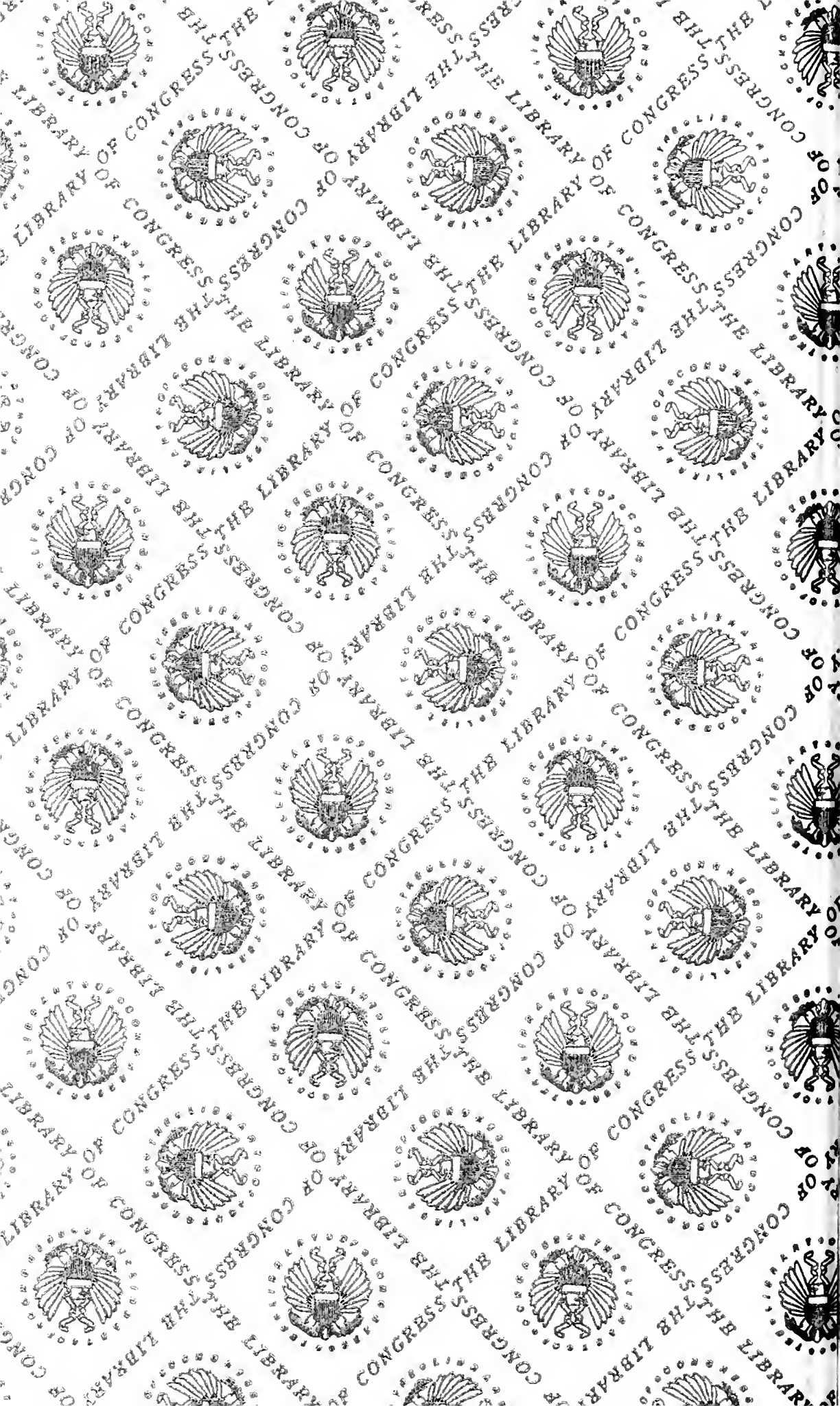
In 1870 the nationality of our foreign population was as follows: British, 308; Canadian, 197; Irish, 359; Scotch, 147; German, 158; Scandinavian, 178; French, 9.

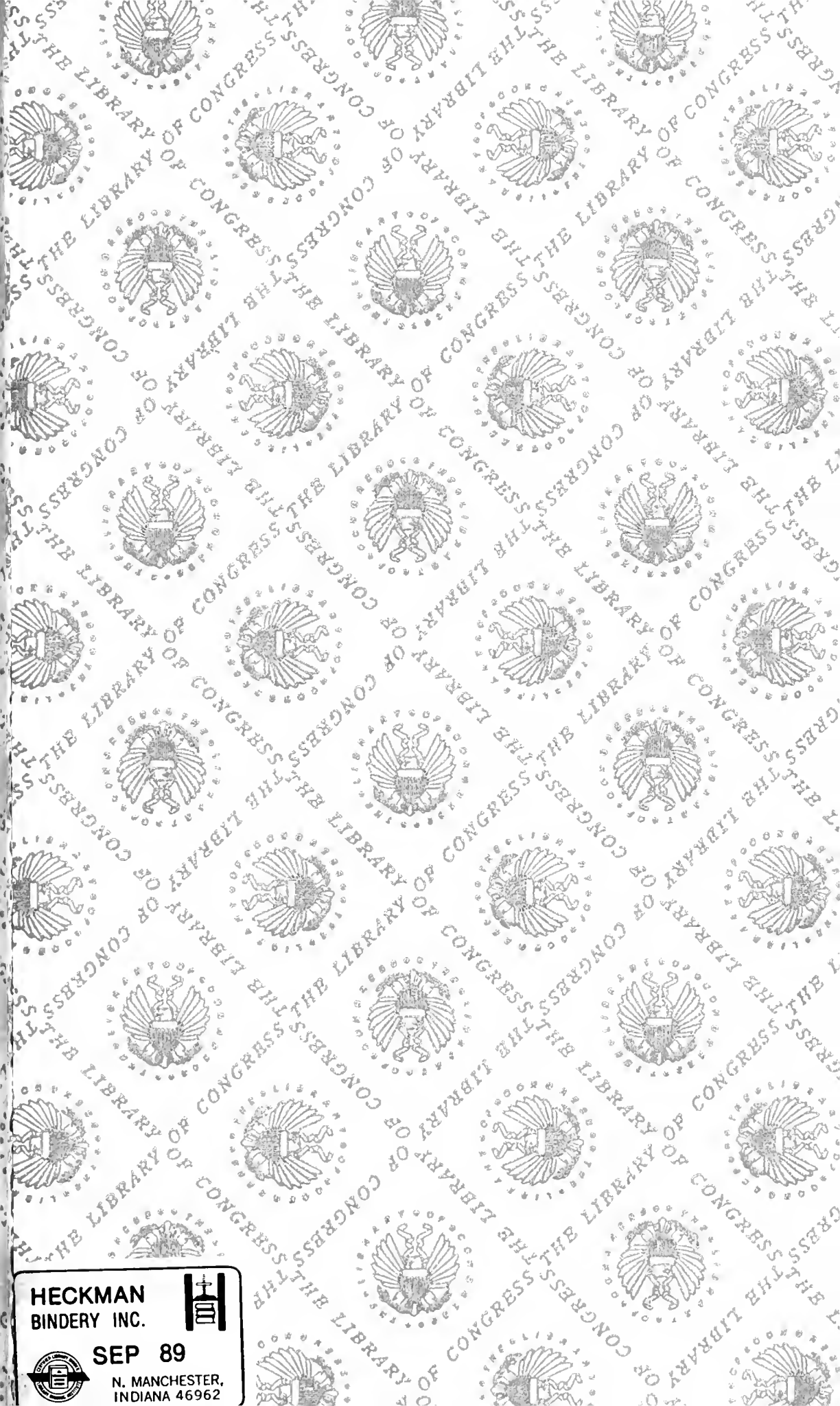
The population of our towns as follows: Toulon, 904; Wyoming, 640; Lafayette, 284; Bradford, 280. In 1855, Toulon had 355, and Lafayette 350.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.

PRODUCTS.	1850	1855	1860	1865	1866	1867	1868	1869	1870	1871	1872	1873	1874	1875
Number of Farms.....	343													
Acres cultivated.....	24552		125214			159636	167335	165673	168728	166185	167060	162528	168536	159327
Acres uncultivated.....	28480		21728			21531	13647	15391	12649	13161	13821	17015	10724	19585
Corn.....	312175		687627			*13912	*13281	*13726	*13974	*15311	1119878	130776	*59132	*12429
Wheat.....	54327		3530246			*16613	*18195	*21178	*22066	120640	124639	*8623	*6139	*6186
Oats.....	450703		123778										*12737	*9881
Barley.....	223		3485						7034					*14625
Rye.....	450703		5648						30534					
Potatoes.....	11627		18131						51932					
Hay.....	*5630		*12762						41933			*10492	*7286	*13215
Butter.....	*81360		12816						295689					
Cheese.....			10538											
Wool.....	16047	11202	4893						20789					
Horses.....	1703		4609	6577	6718	7001	6919	7255	7162	6943	6626	7635	6694	6899
Mules.....	7		65	68	107	151	229	297	322	365	355	339	366	314
Milk cows.....	1627		3527						1093					
Oxen.....	159		131											
Total cattle.....	11752		9111	11917	11030	10532	11617	11865	11623	11030	12290	15178	16638	17310
Sheep.....	5643		4565	10697	11918	12318	12438	7909	1416	2836	6338	4740	5181	5446
Pigs.....	10227		9642	13723	17706	25407	21873	31542	25515	31512	36061	38185	11900	32339
Dogs.....			882		939	973	933	822	915		808	895	676	785

Acres. Hay and oats. Tons. Pounds. * Pounds Butter and Cheese.





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